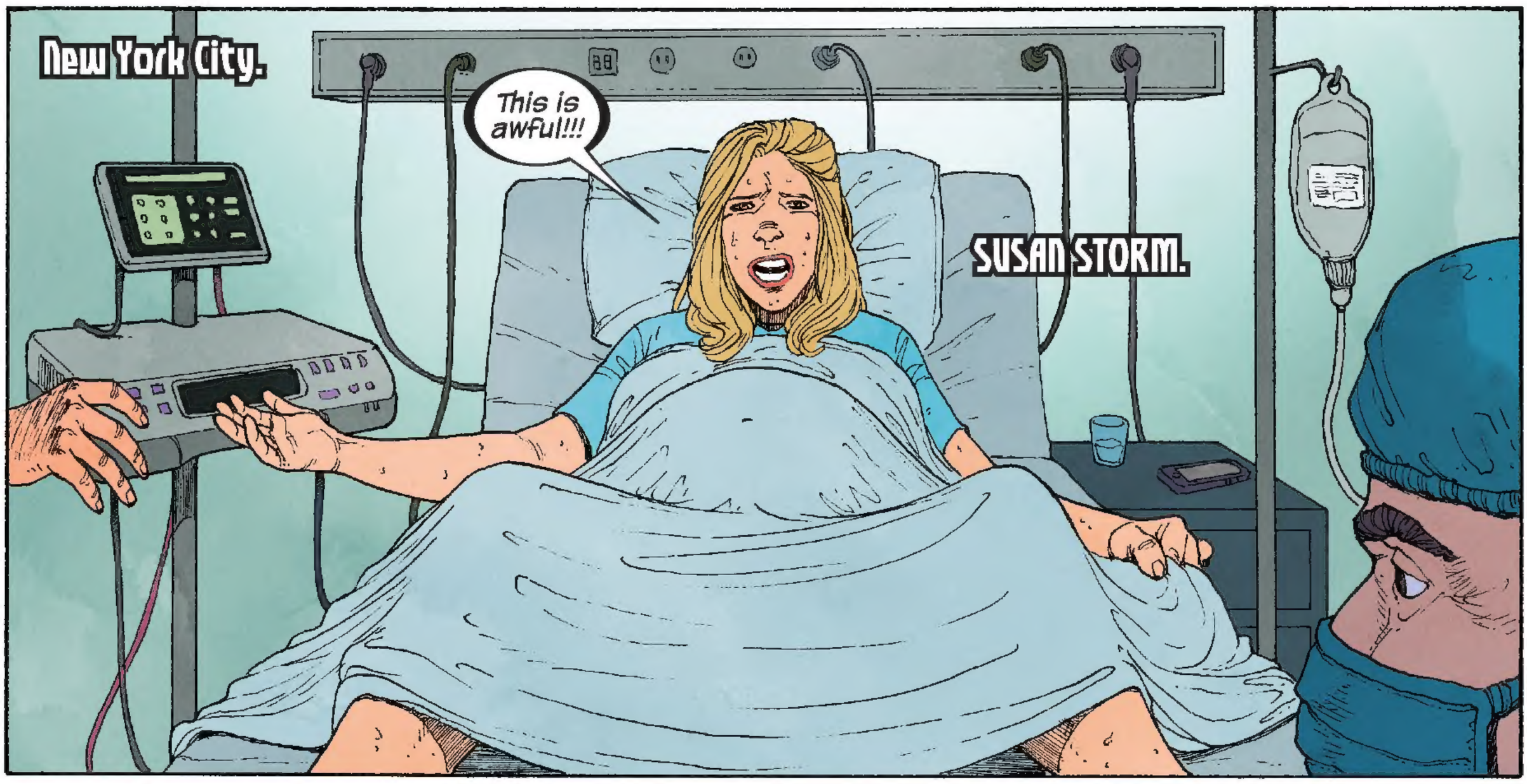
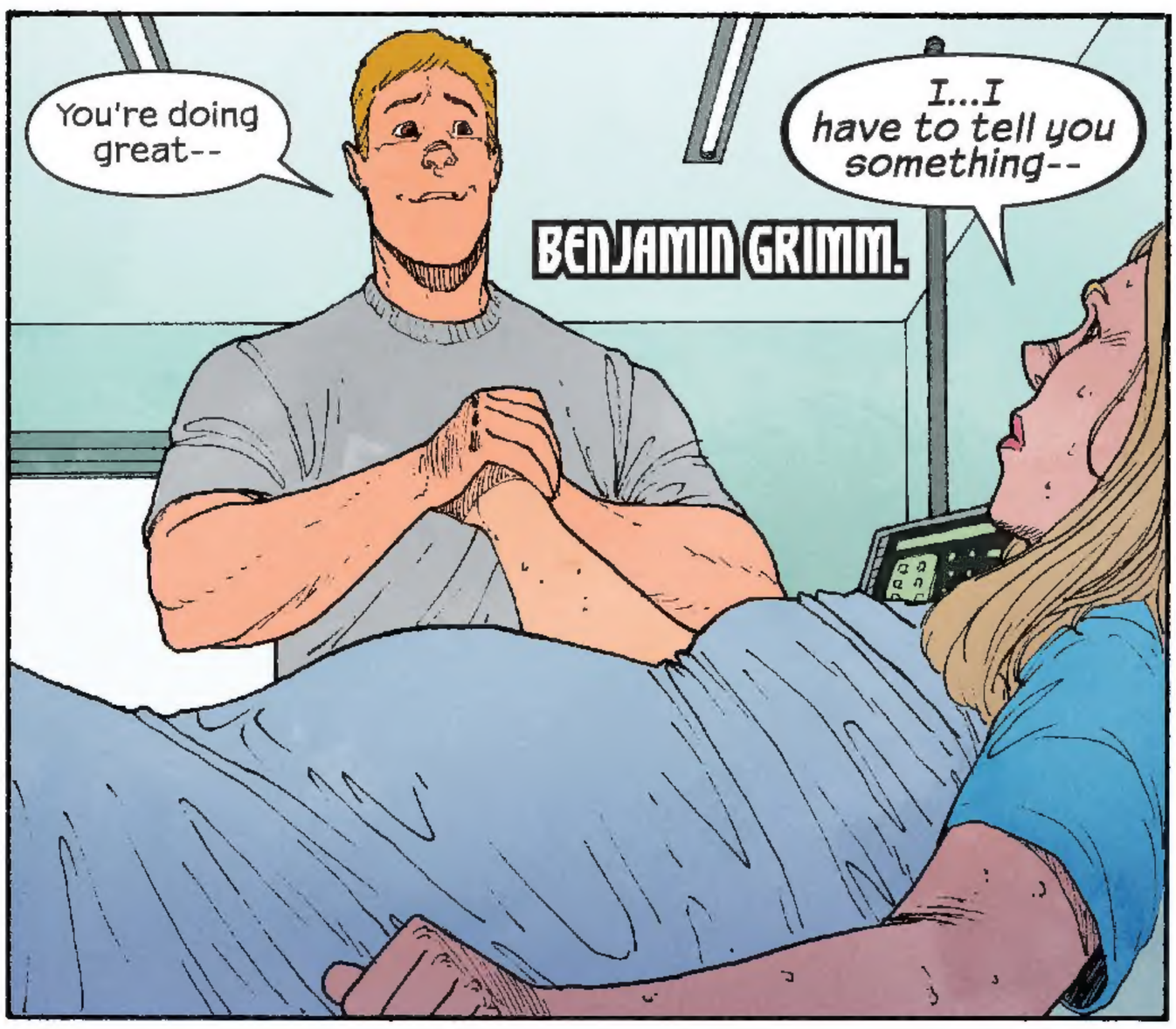
ULTIMATE MARVEL NOW!

FIALKOV
MOORE
ARAÚJO
ROSENBERG

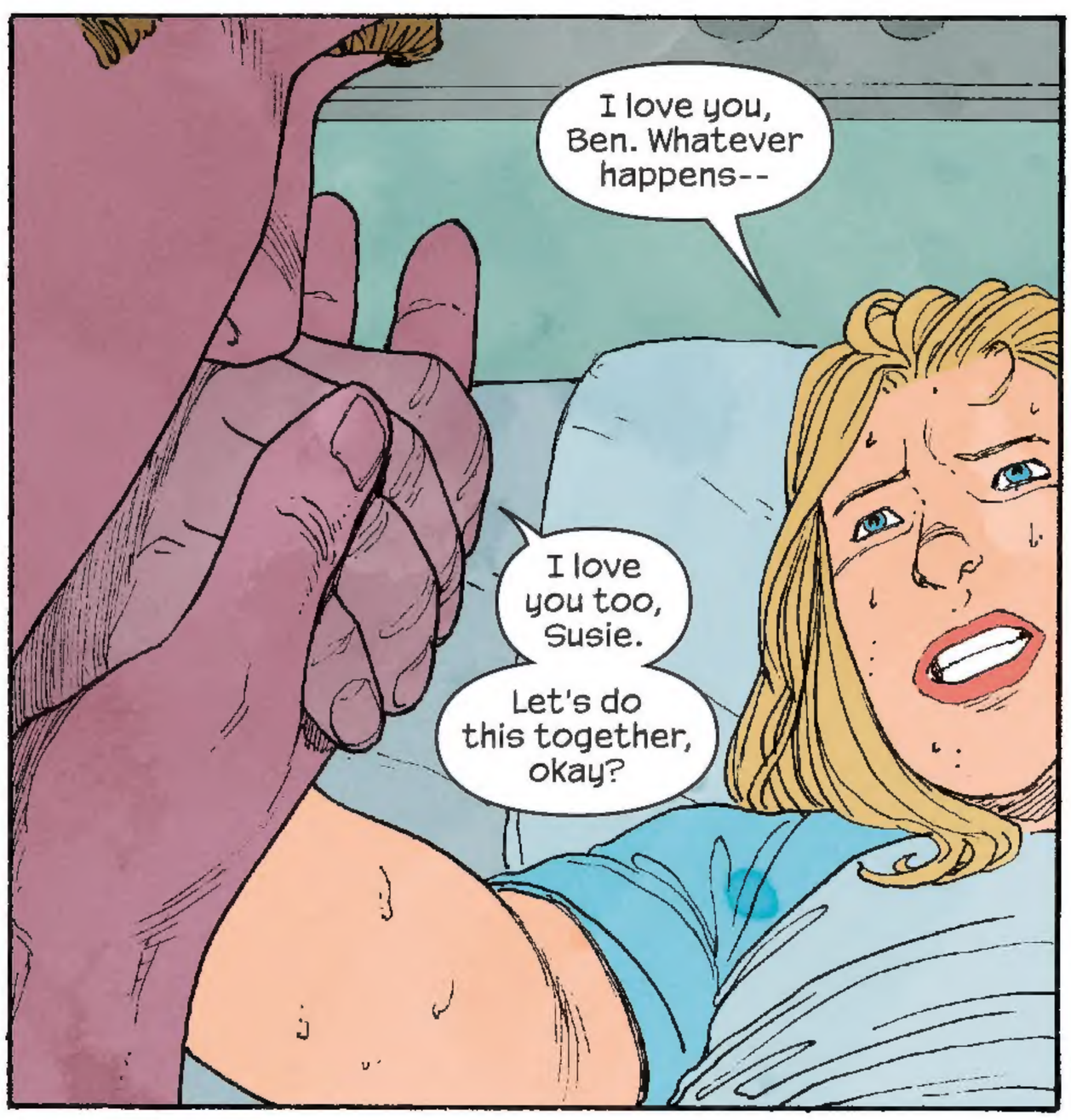
006


New York City.
This is awful!!!
SUSAN STORM.


You're doing great--
I...I have to tell you something--
BENJAMIN GRIMM.

I know, Susie. Reed is the father.
I-- Ugggh!

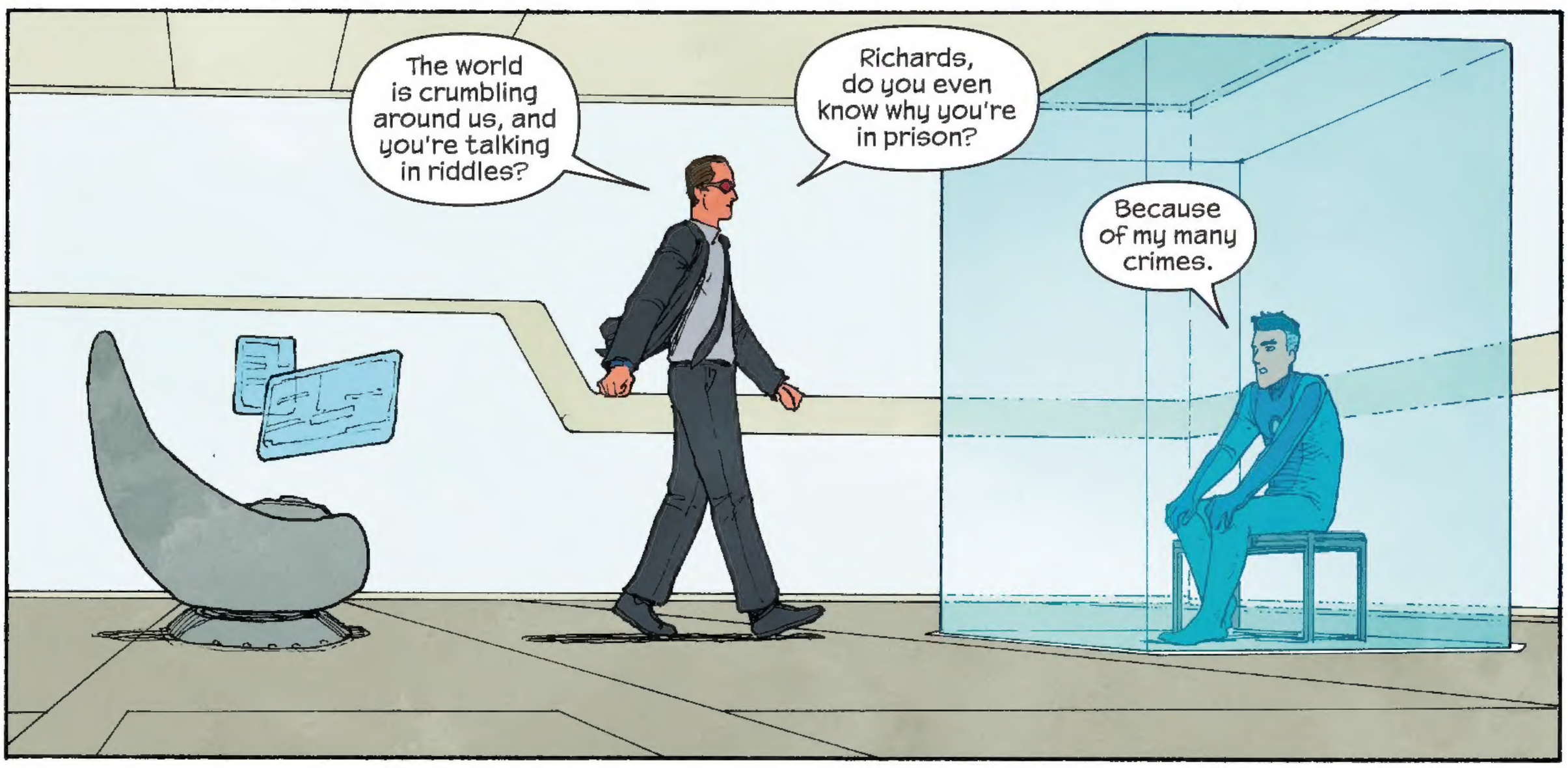
It's time.

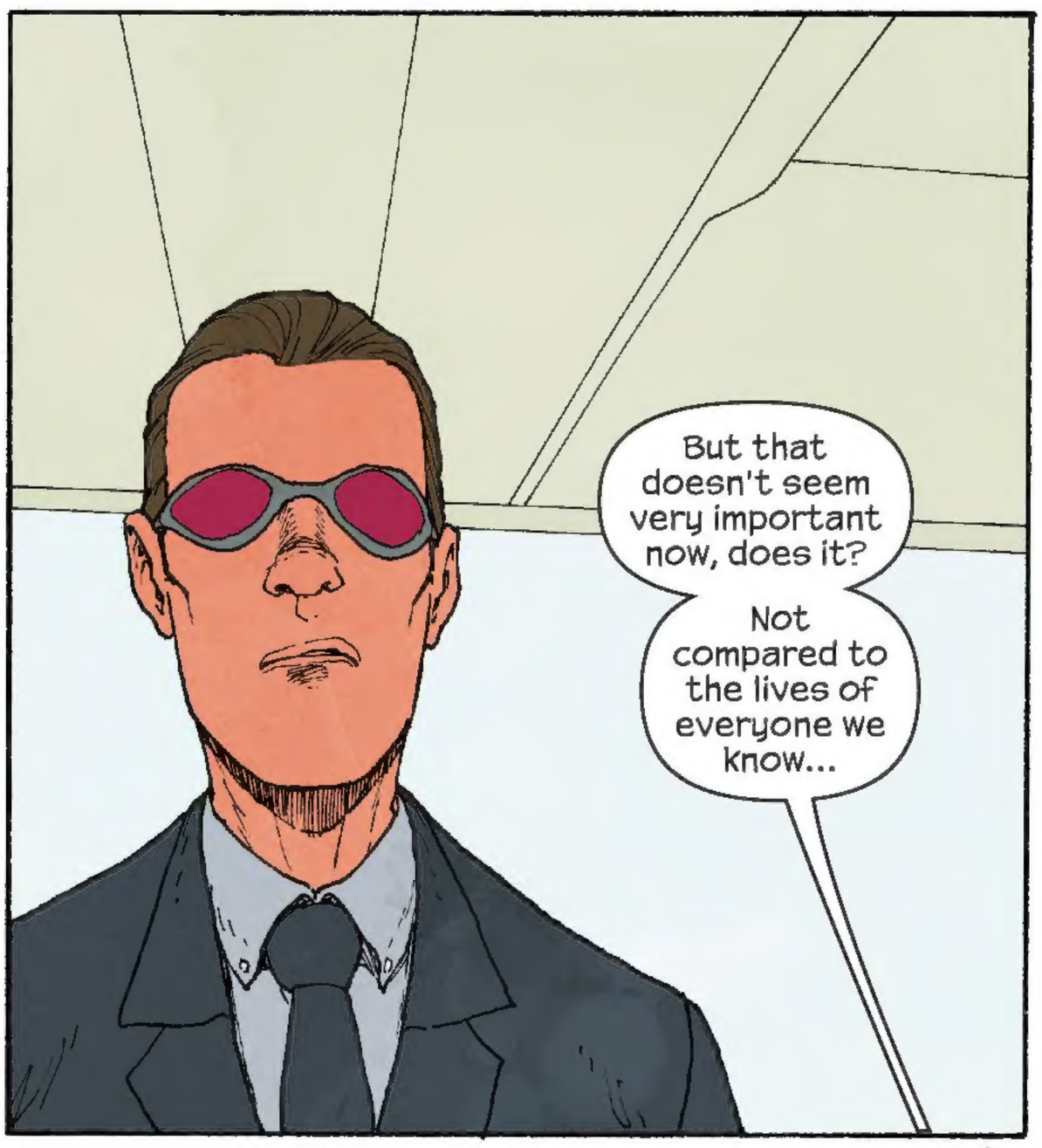

I love you, Ben. Whatever happens--
I love you too, Susie.
Let's do this together, okay?

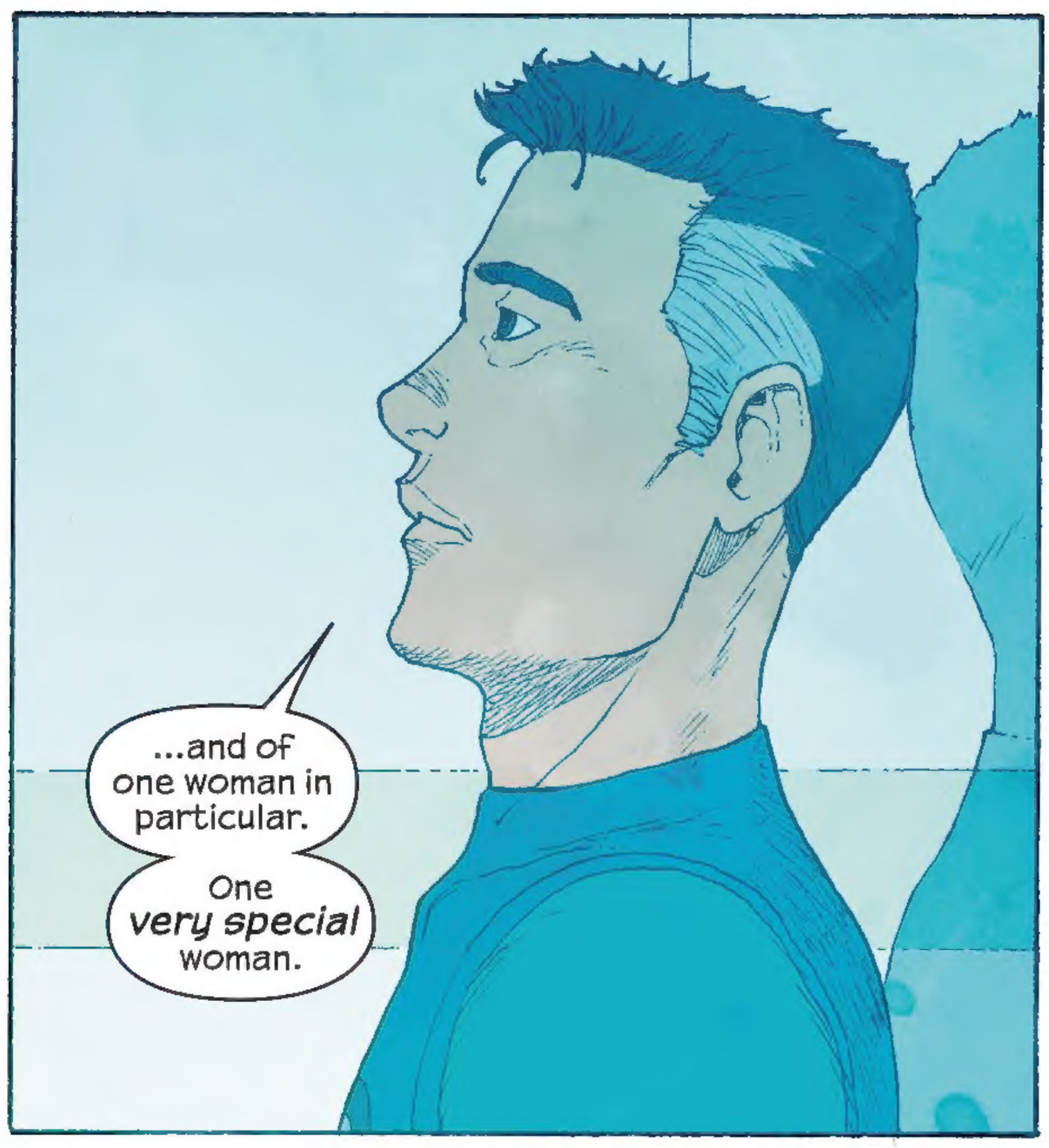
"We've seen universes we couldn't imagine, things that have shaken me to the very foundation of my being.
"And until now, we've managed to keep it all at bay."
Itttt hurrrttttsssss!
"But if the readings and our estimates are correct, we can't survive much longer.
"That's why I've come to you for help."

We're at the end of our rope.
What would you do?
AGENT PHIL COULSON.

I've already done it.
REED RICHARDS.

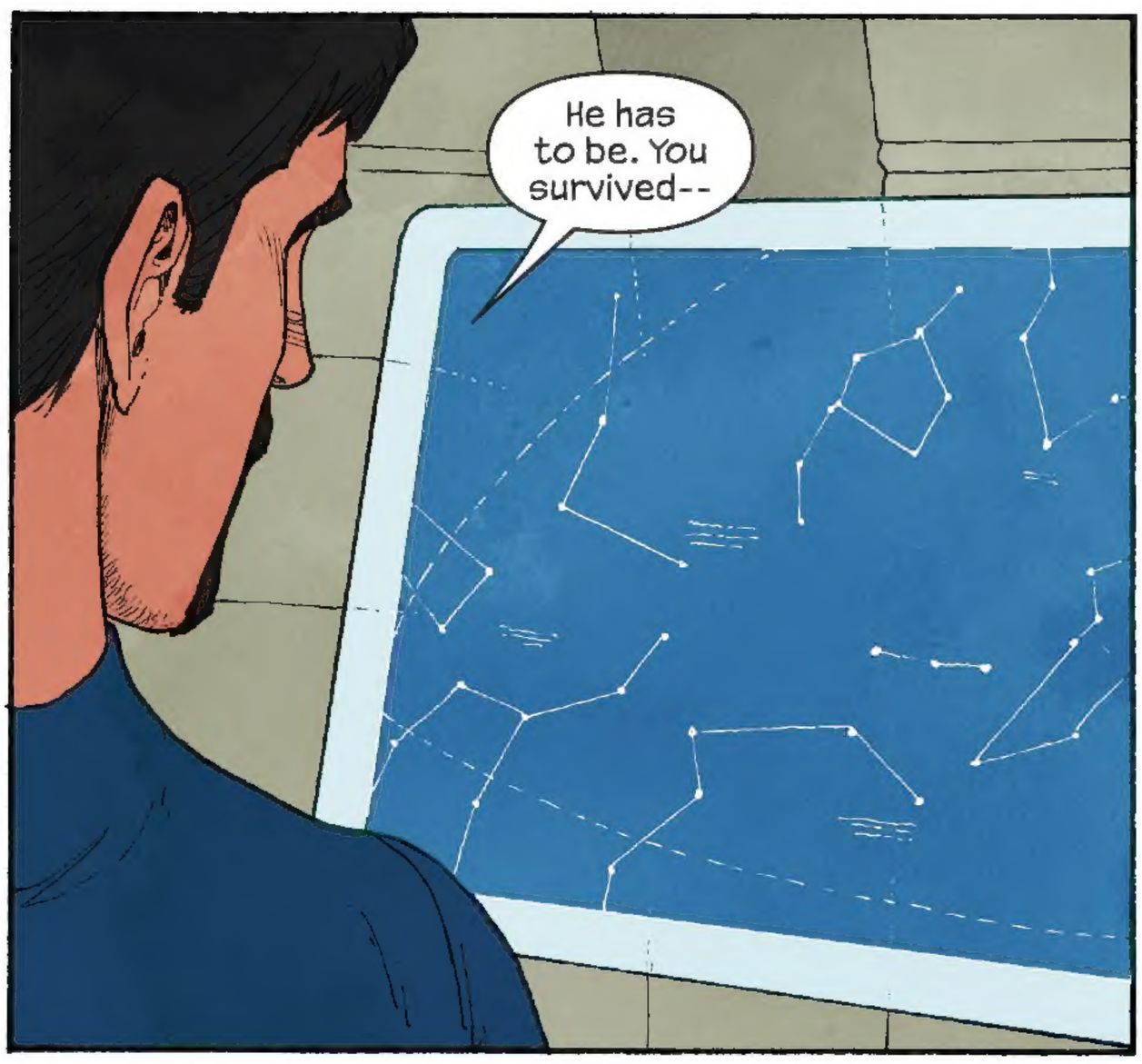

The world is crumbling around us, and you're talking in riddles?
Richards, do you even know why you're in prison?
Because of my many crimes.


But that doesn't seem very important now, does it?
Not compared to the lives of everyone we know...

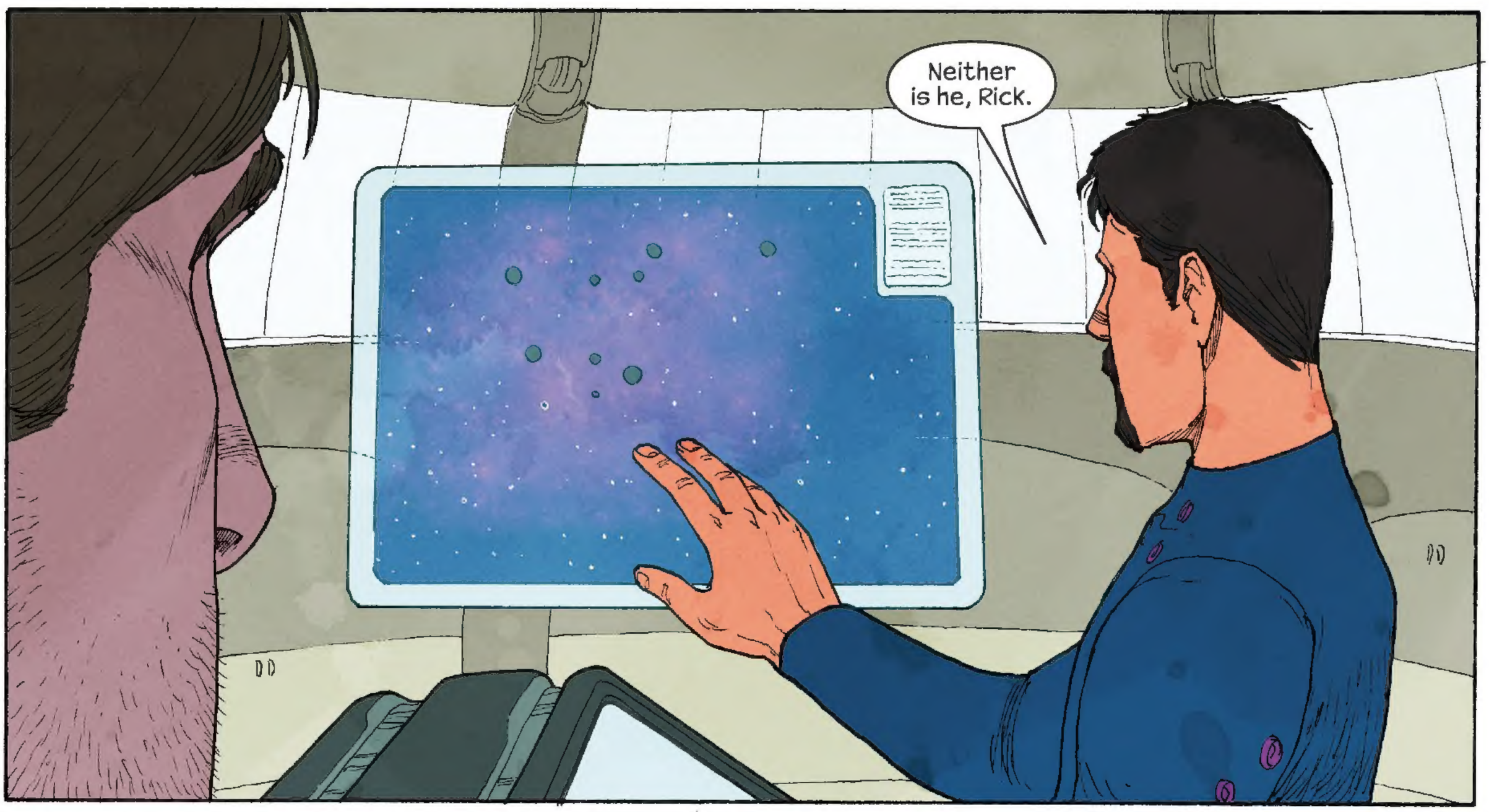

...and of one woman in particular.
One *very special* woman.

Tony Stark's Lab.
I don't get it...
What?
TONY STARK.

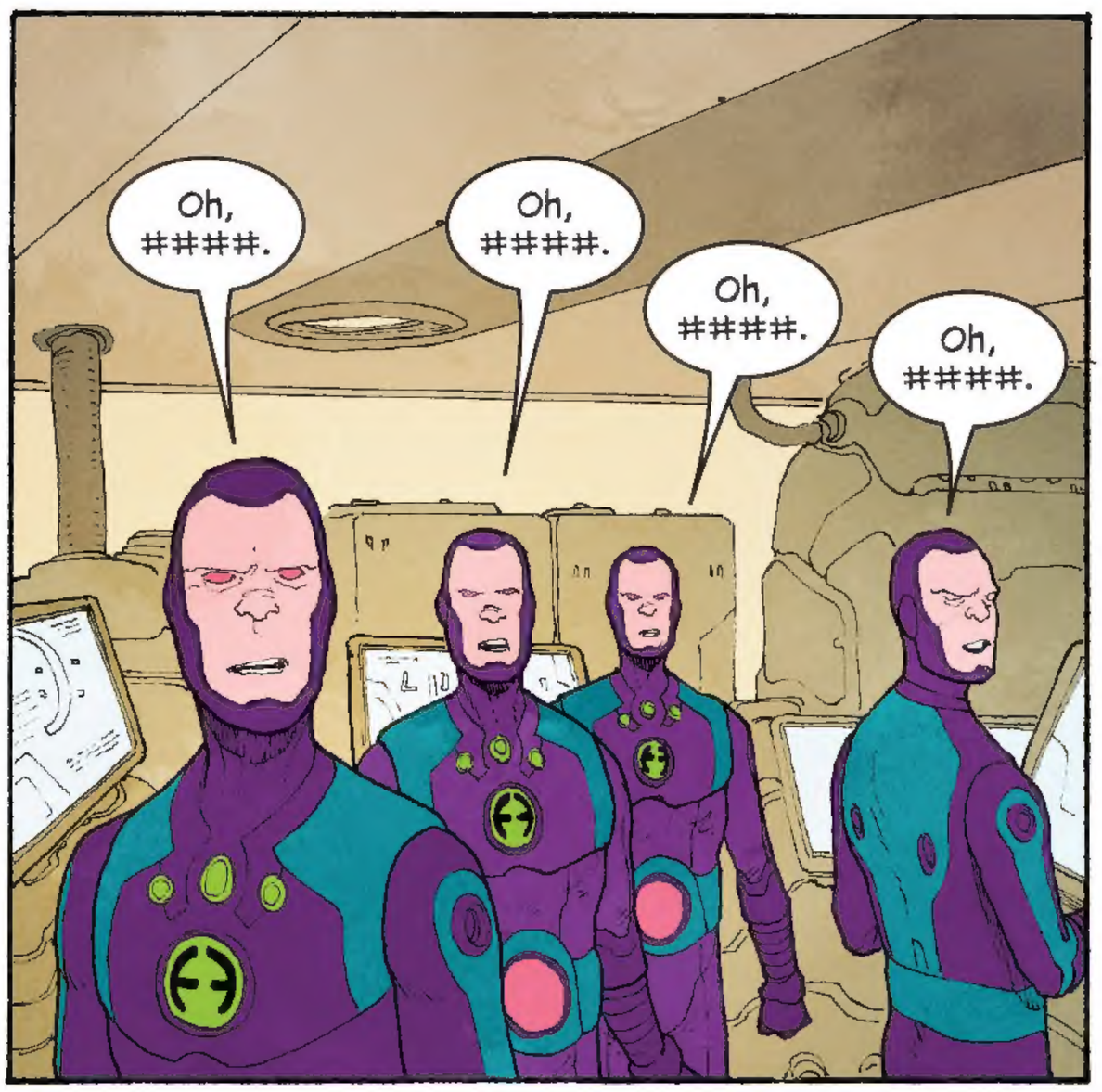
You can move between dimensions, and Richards was able to take an entire space shuttle into the N-Zone...
But I can't get this portal open...
You think Thor is alive in there?
RICK JONES.


He has to be. You survived--

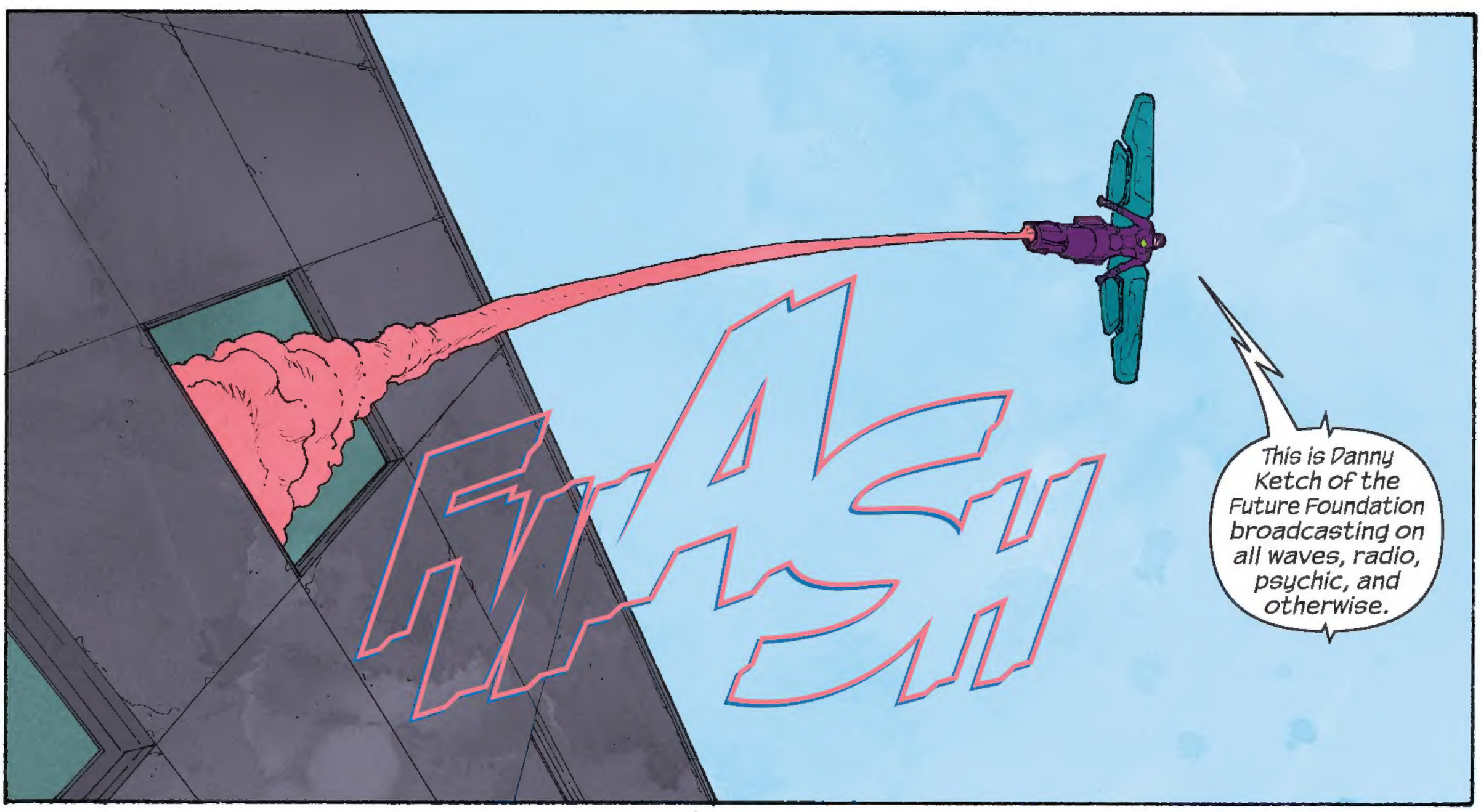
To be fair, I'm not exactly, y'know, human.
Strictly speaking.


Neither is he, Rick.

You guys getting this reading?
It's centered... on--
The huge energy influx...
MACHINE MAN... MEN.

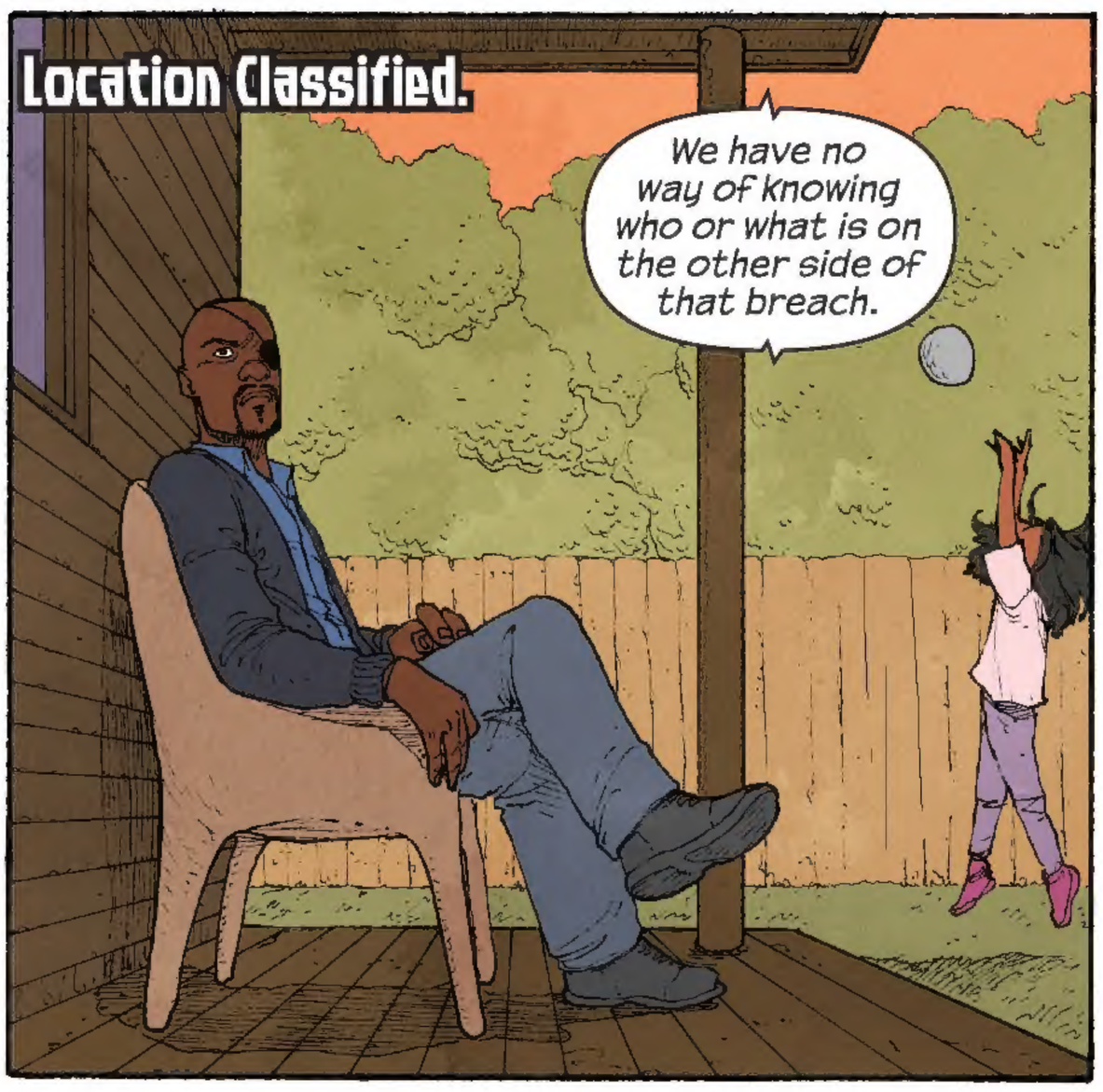

Oh, ####.
Oh, ####.
Oh, ####.
Oh, ####.

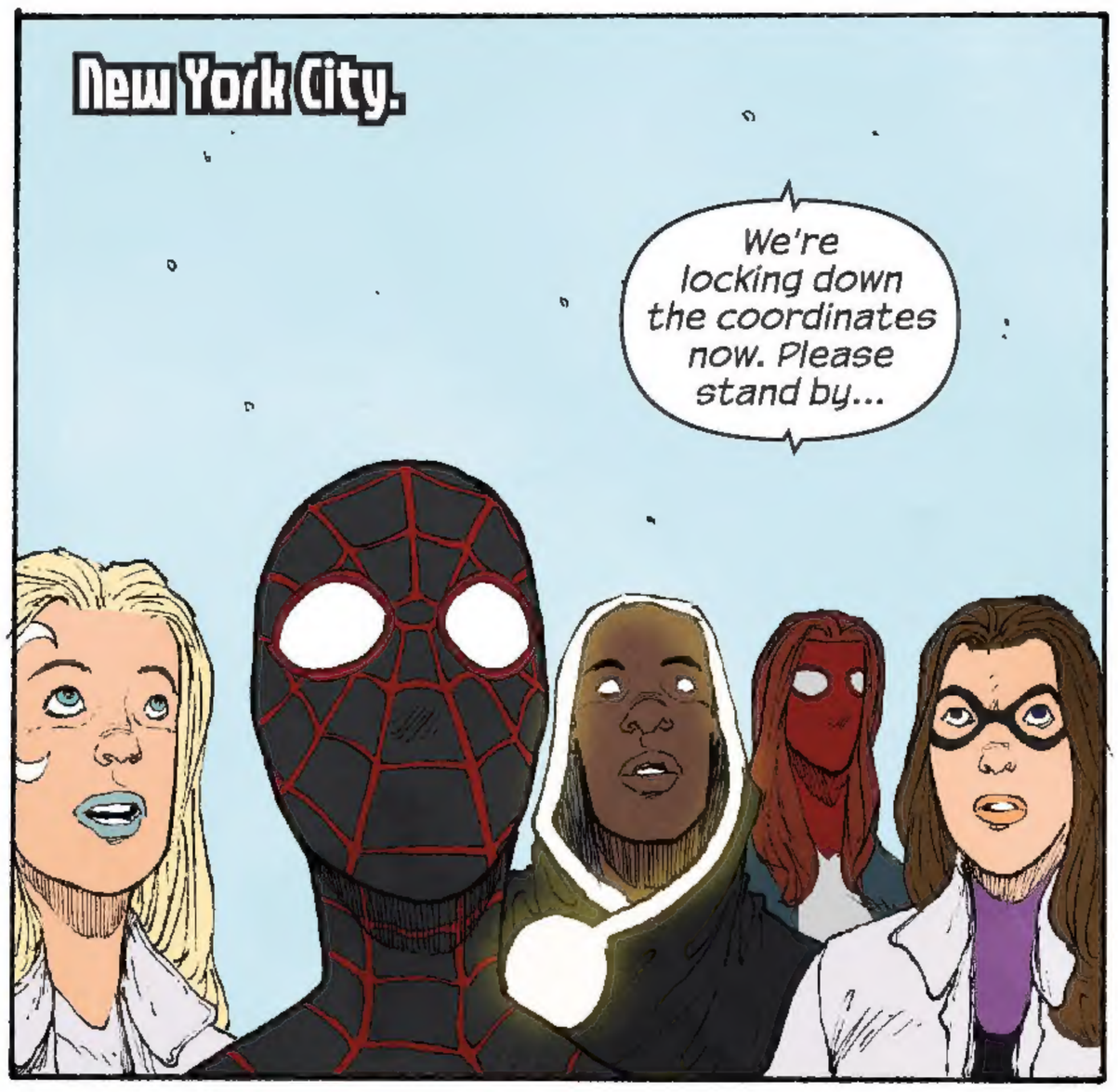
Get everyone out. Now!

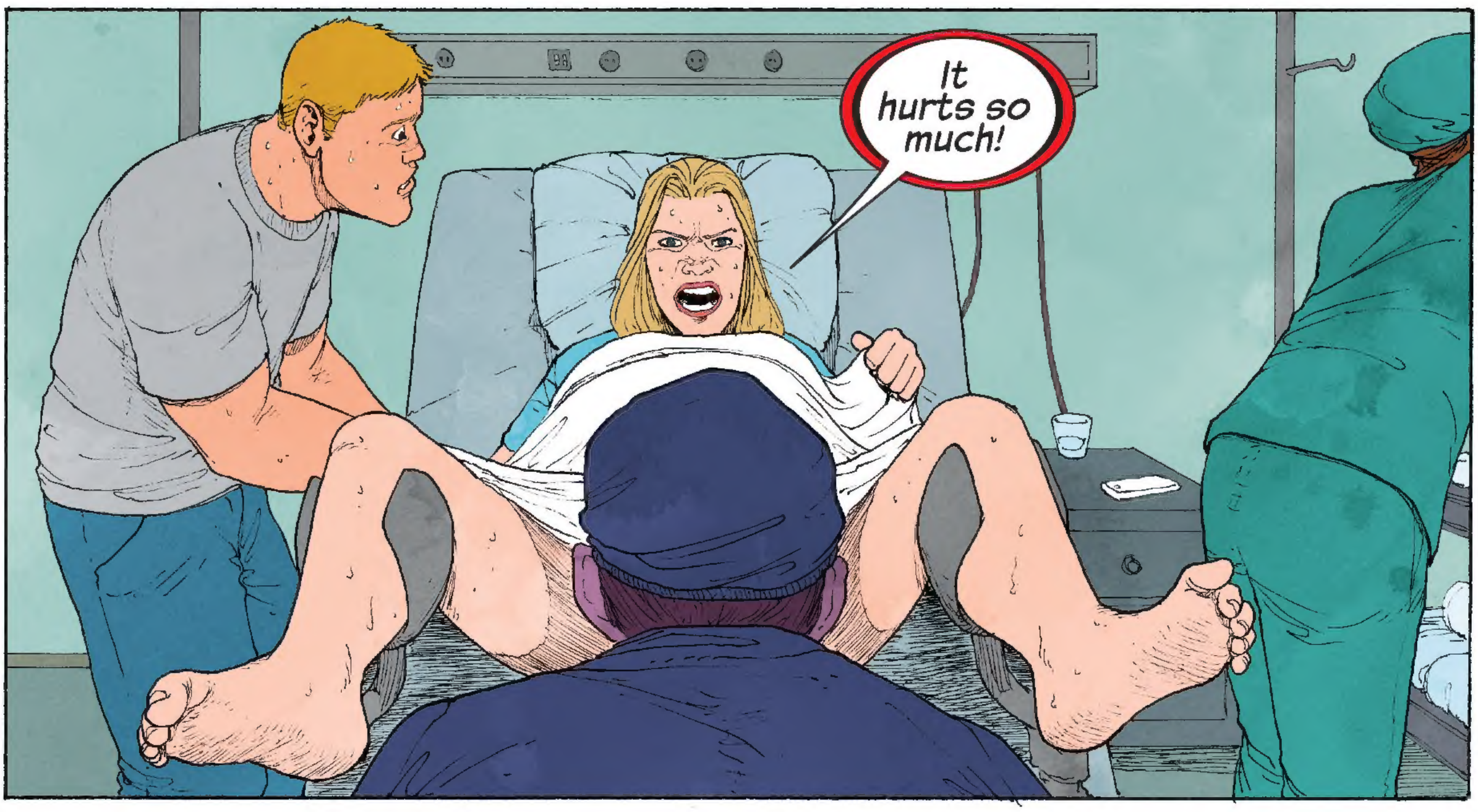

This is Danny Ketch of the Future Foundation broadcasting on all waves, radio, psychic, and otherwise.

The Captain Europe Program Headquarters.
We're tracking a class four event.
You all know what that means.

The Former Site of Utopia, Home to the World's Mutant Population.
And it's not gonna be the last-- they're coming more and more frequently.


Location Classified.
We have no way of knowing who or what is on the other side of that breach.

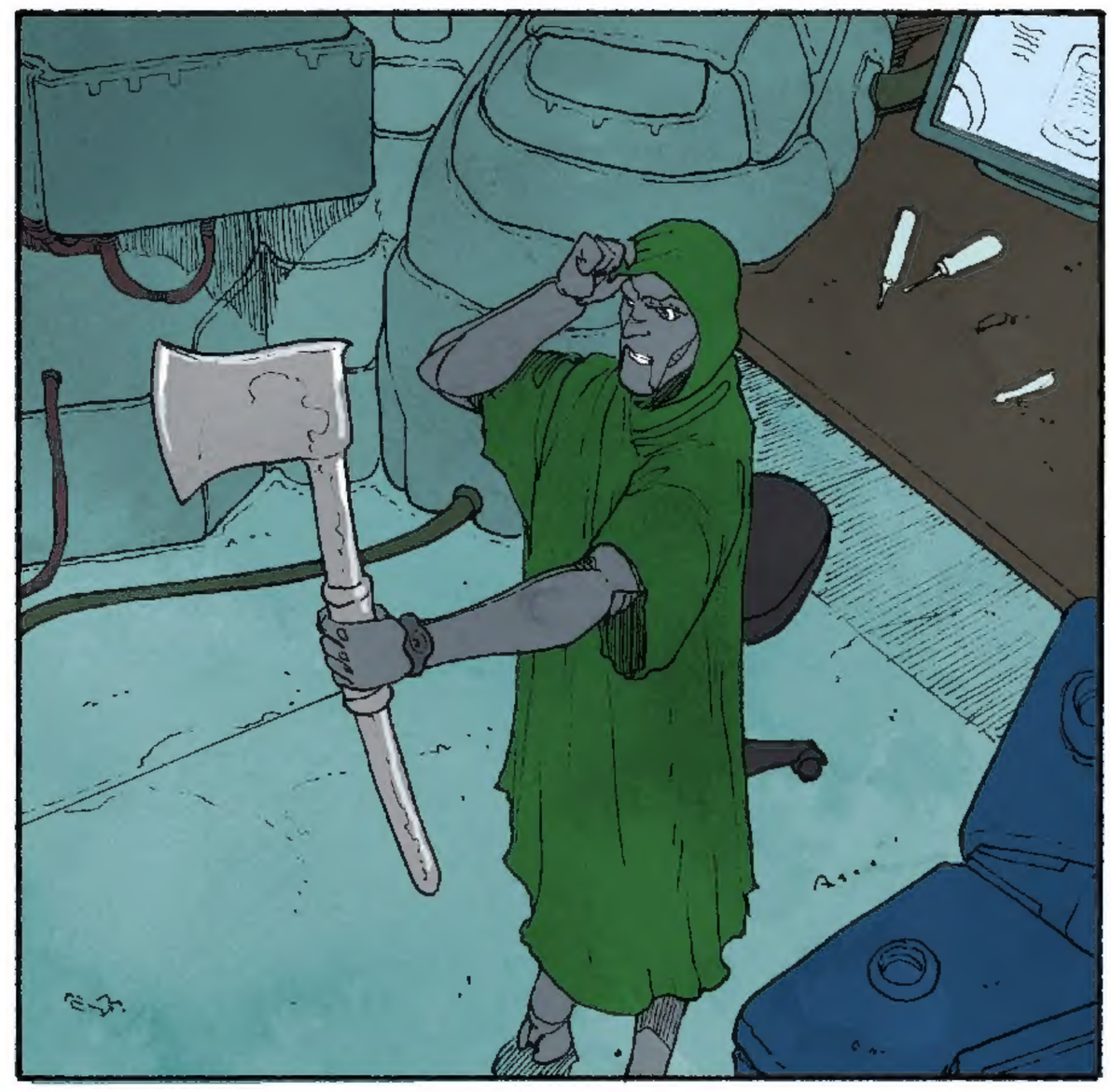

New York City.
We're locking down the coordinates now. Please stand by...


It hurts so much!

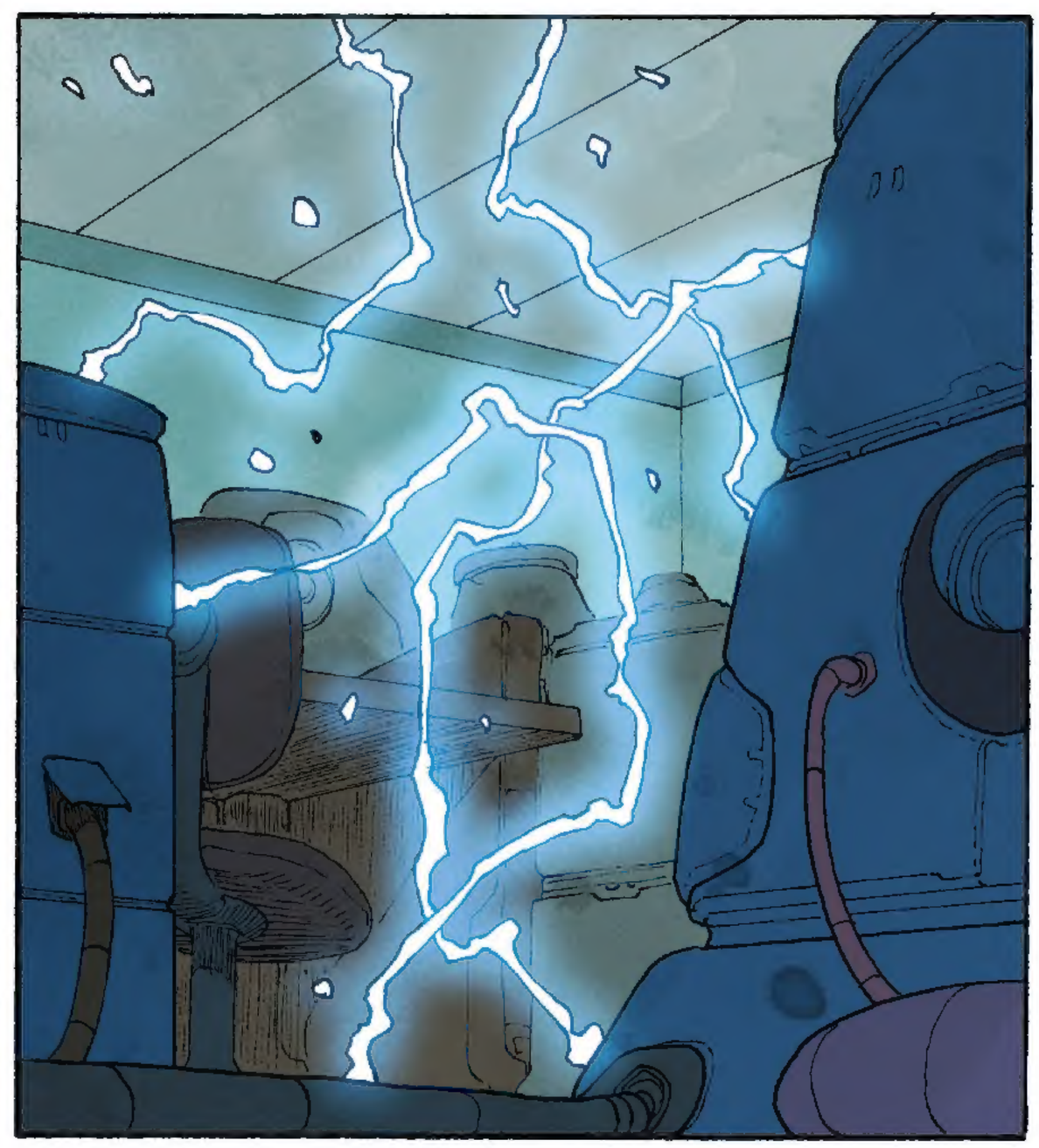
RUMBLE
It's beginning.
DOOM.

It's beginning.

Well.
Can't leave dangerous toys just lying around.



Doom will save them all.

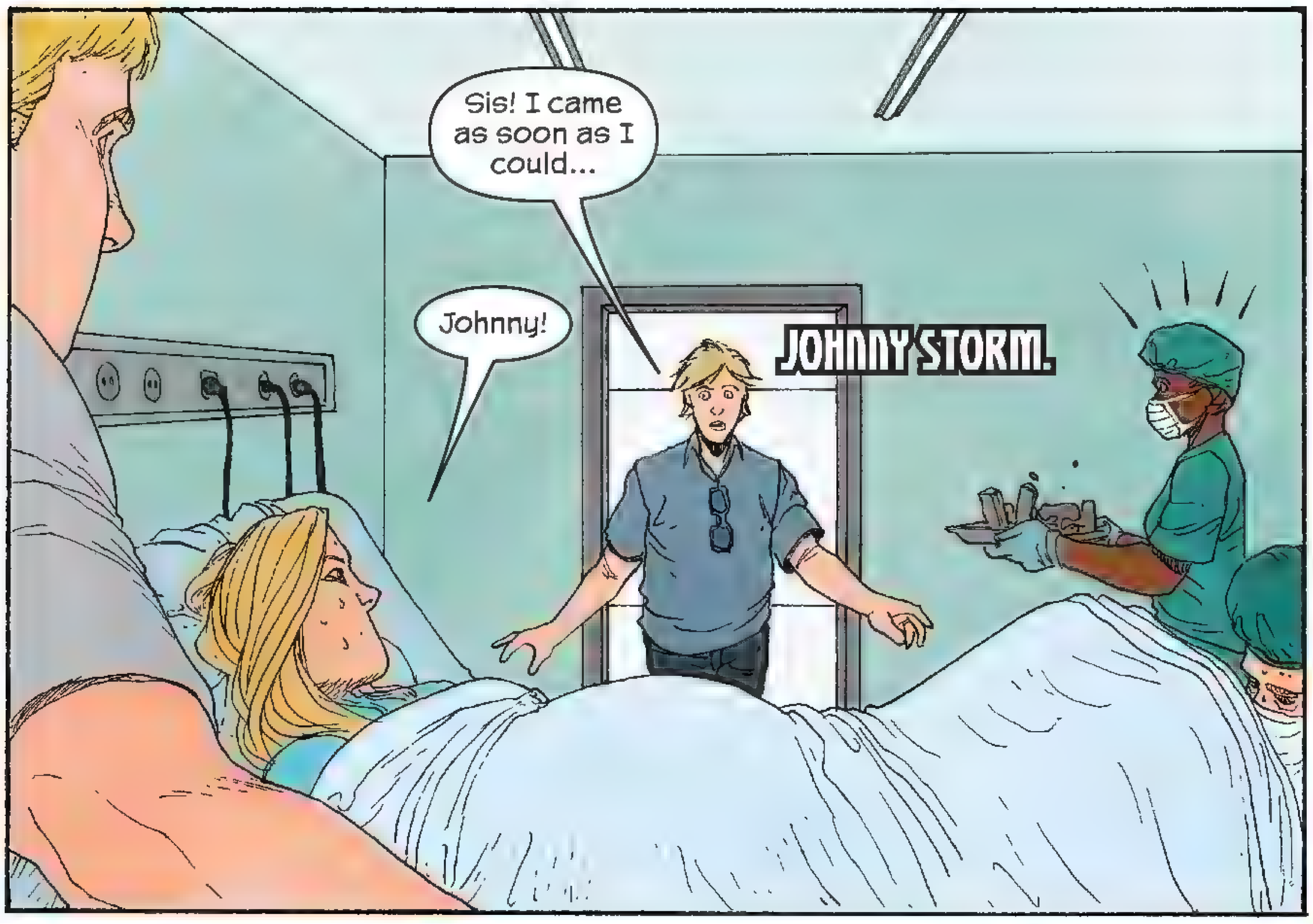


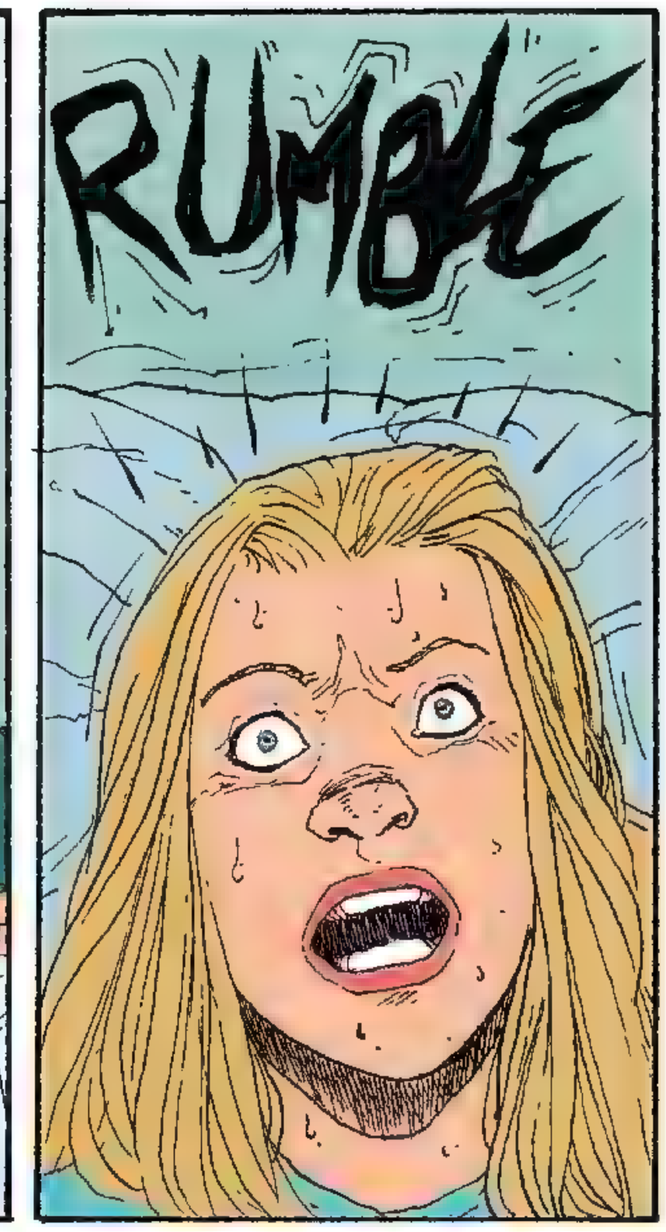
I don't get it. I'm not seeing any breaches.
Danny, I need an exact location. Do you read me?
FALCON.

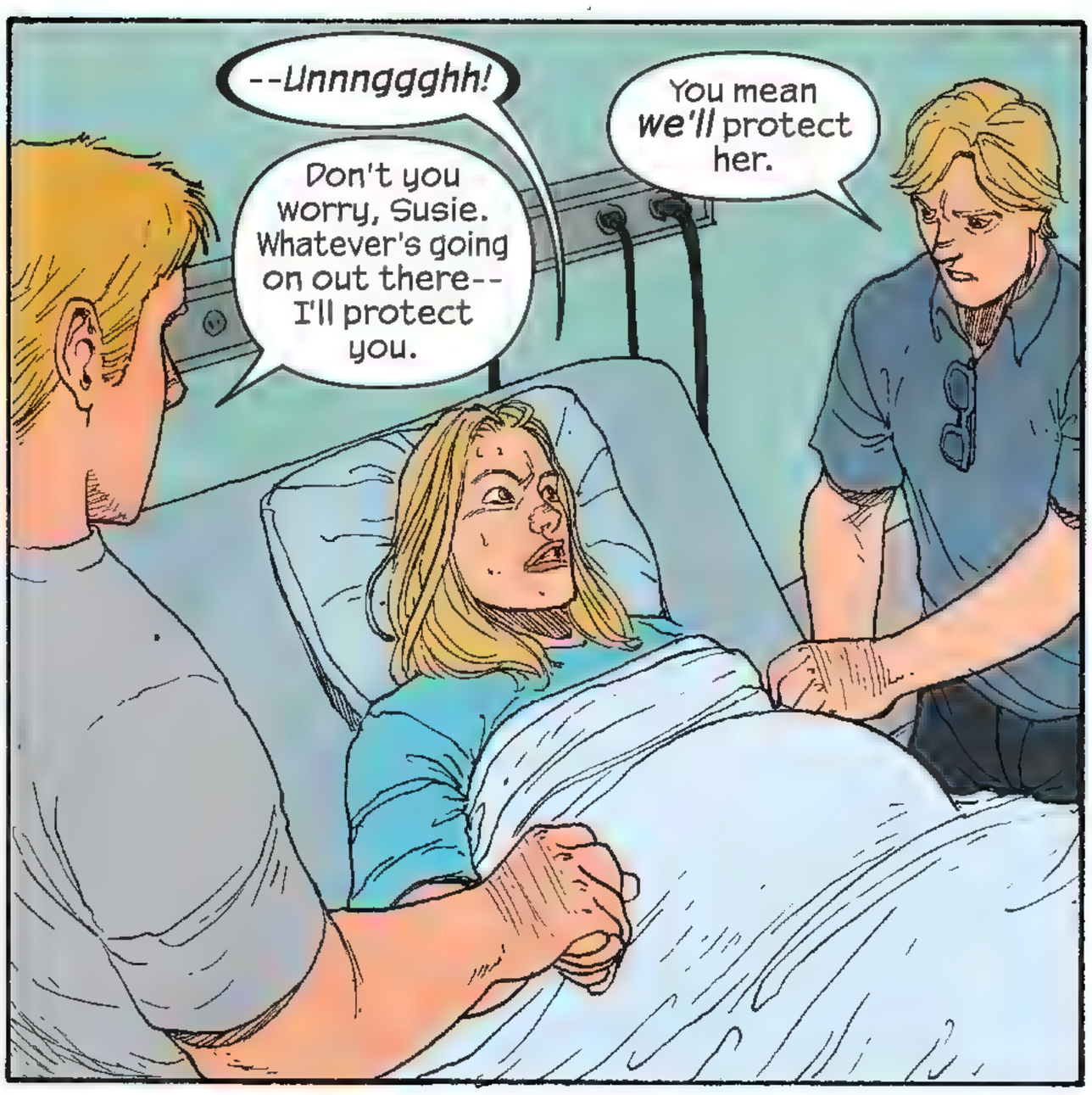
Loud and clear, Sam.
Data is just coming through. The event is centered on...

...the hospital.
Damn...

"...I really should have figured that out."
HOSPITAL GE
HOSPITAL

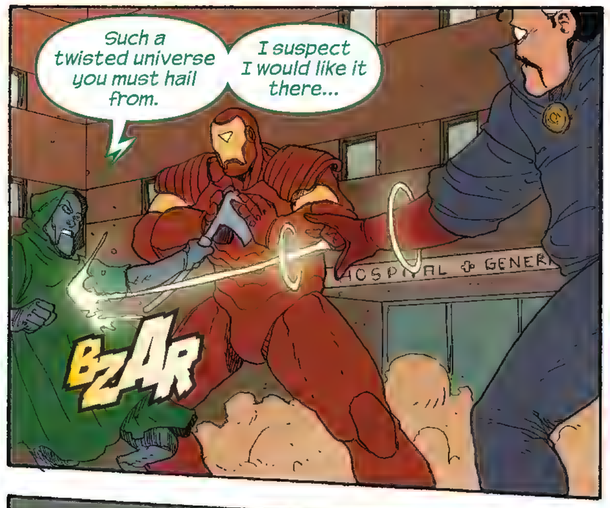

Sis! I came as soon as I could...
Johnny!
JOHNNY STORM.


RUMBLE


--Unnnggghh!
Don't you worry, Susie. Whatever's going on out there-- I'll protect you.
You mean *we'll* protect her.

Right.
Looks like the Fantastic Four is back together... mostly.
Guys. Guys, *it's time*--

GENERAL
"--*the baby's* coming."


Such a twisted universe you must hail from.
I suspect I would like it there...
BZAR

KLANG
Keep that big brain of yours on the job, Doom!

This is what passes for captains where you guys come from?
Your army must have pretty low standards...

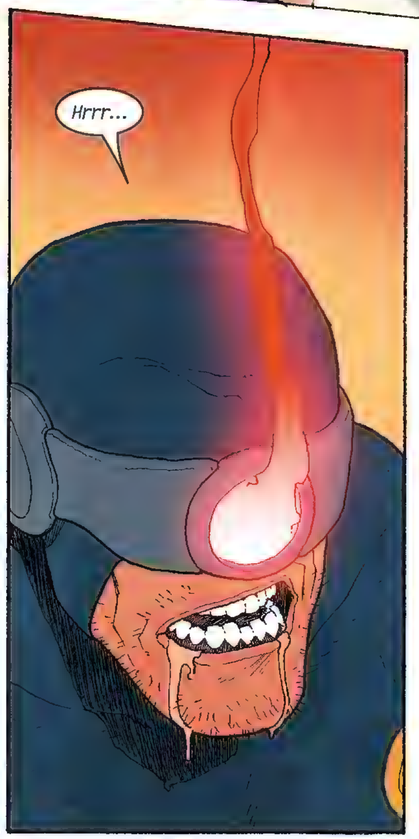
Another Wolverine? Wasn't two enough?
This one is more my size!

Aaaghhh!

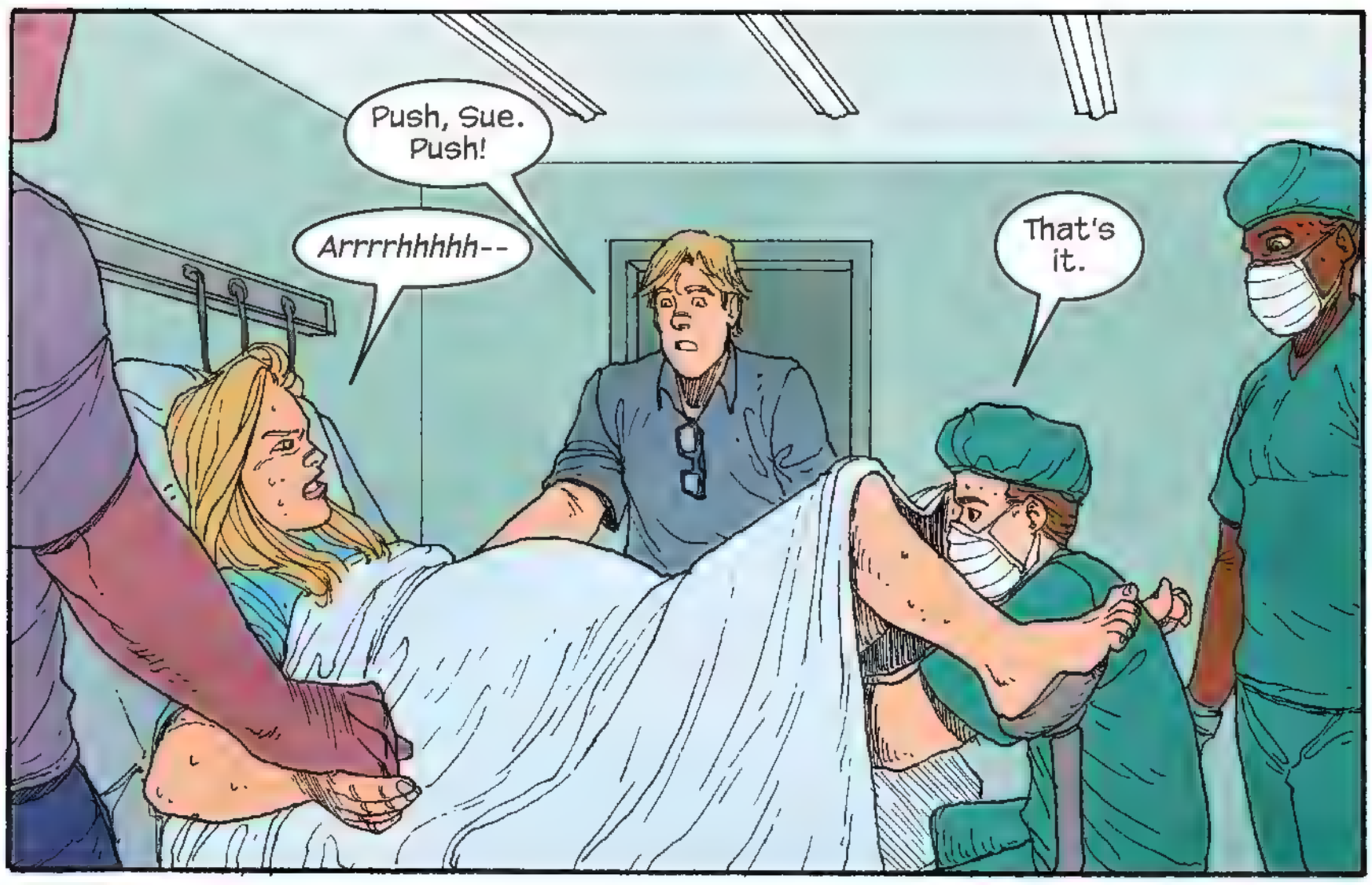
They're-- still pouring out of that thing, Tony--!
We've gotta close that portal. And fighting isn't gonna do it--

"--There's just too many of them--"

--Aggh!
Falcon!

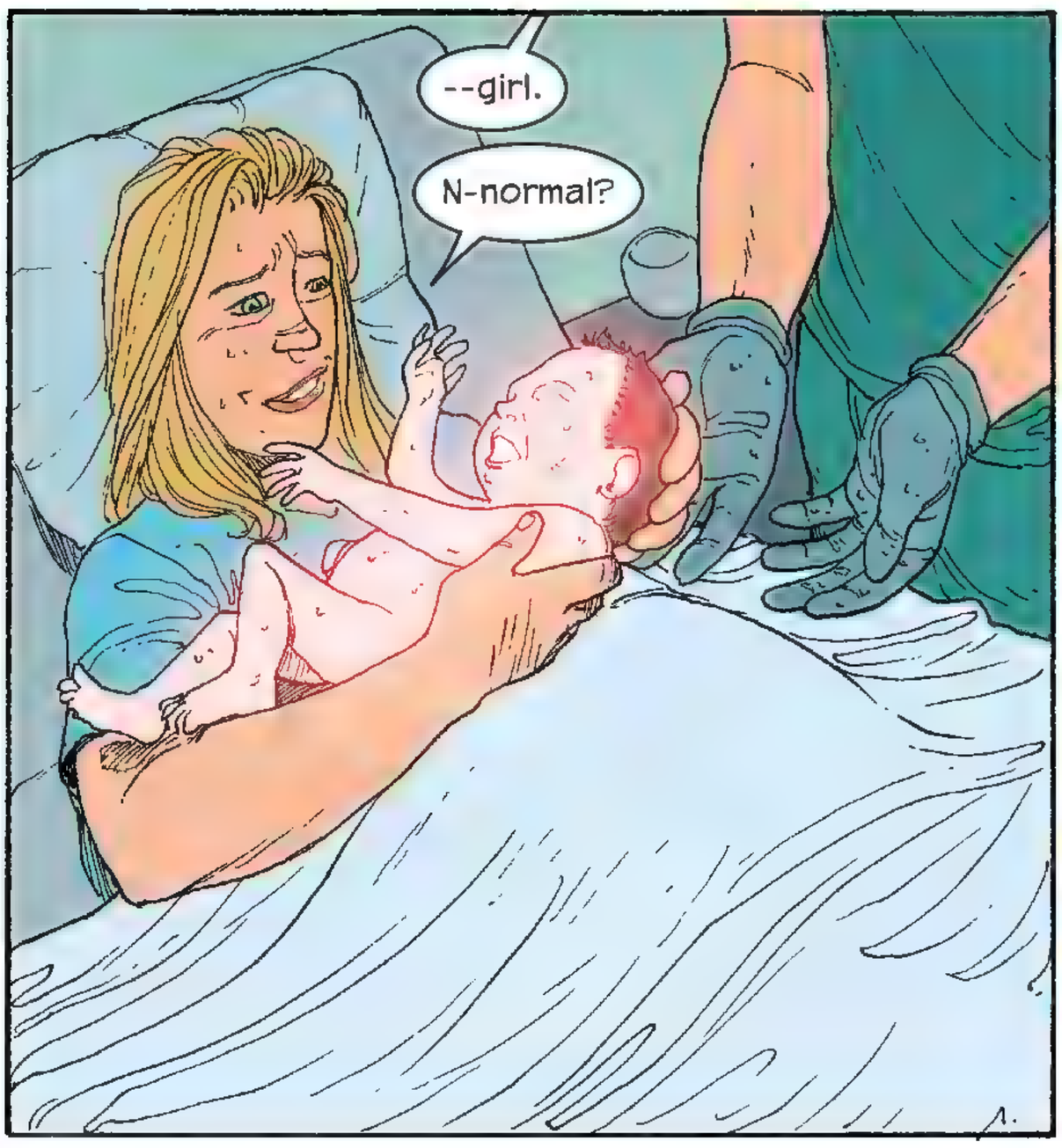

Hrrr...

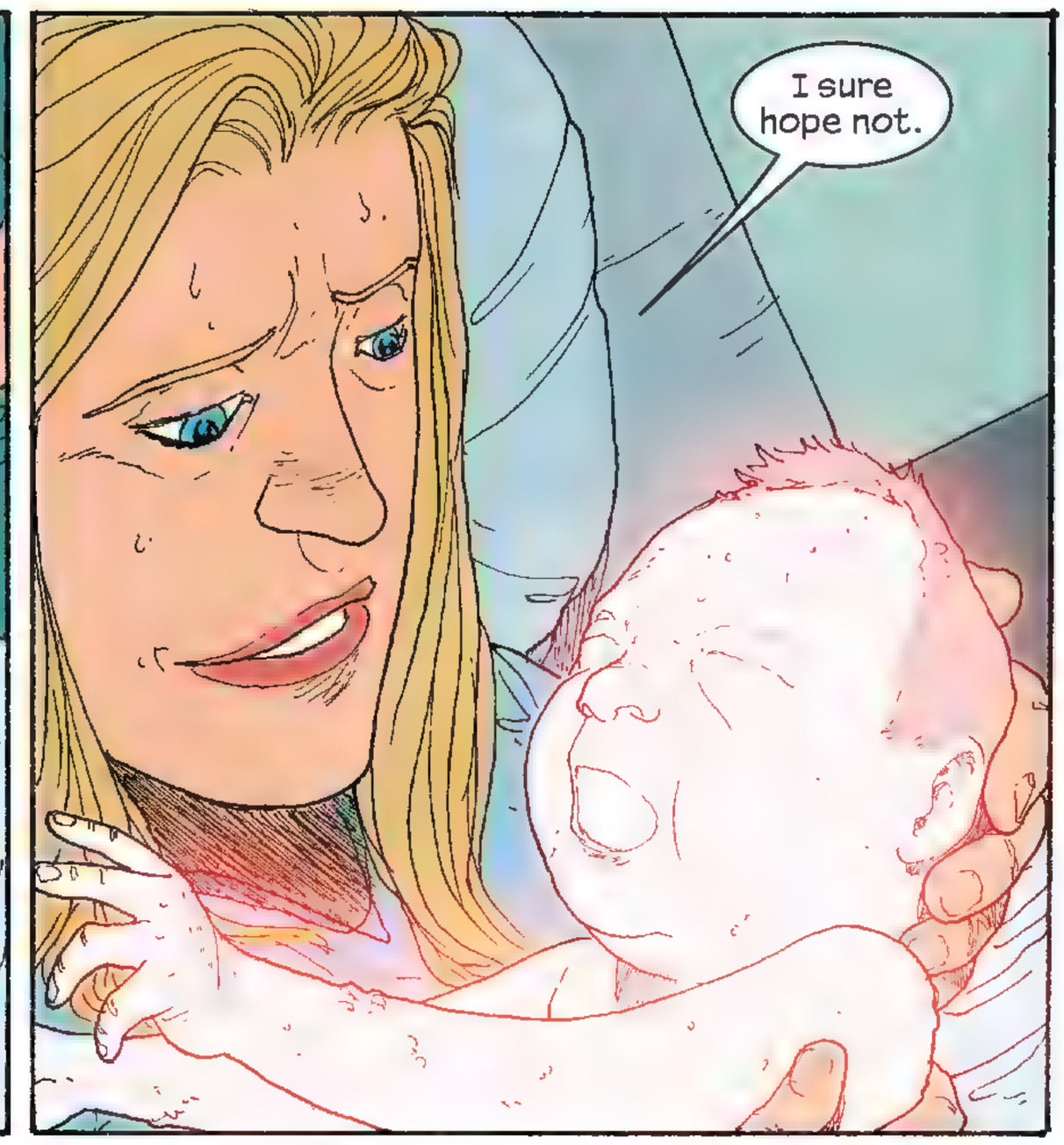
No.
No...

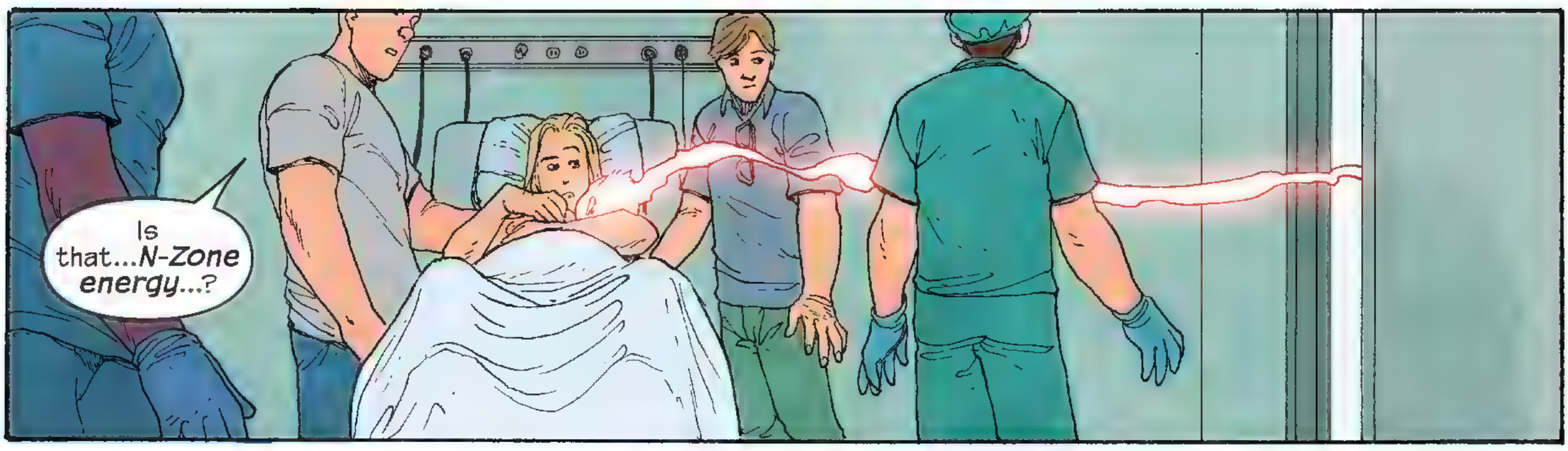

Push, Sue. Push!
Arrrrhhhhh--
That's it.

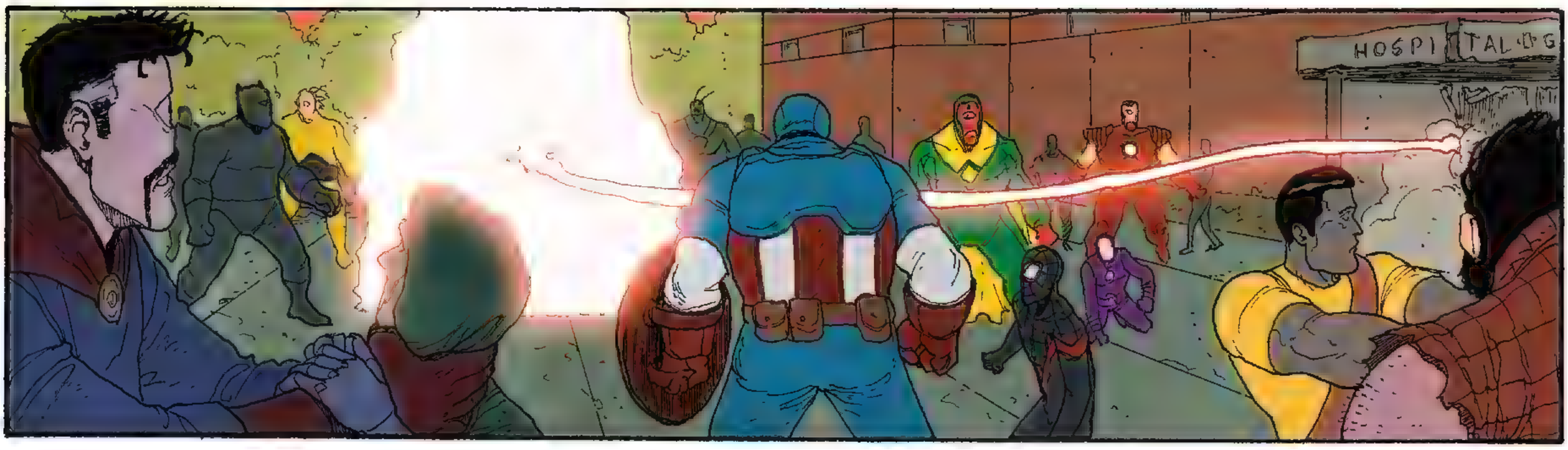
--arrrghhhhhh!

Congratulations, Ms. Storm.
It's a perfectly normal baby--


--girl.
N-normal?

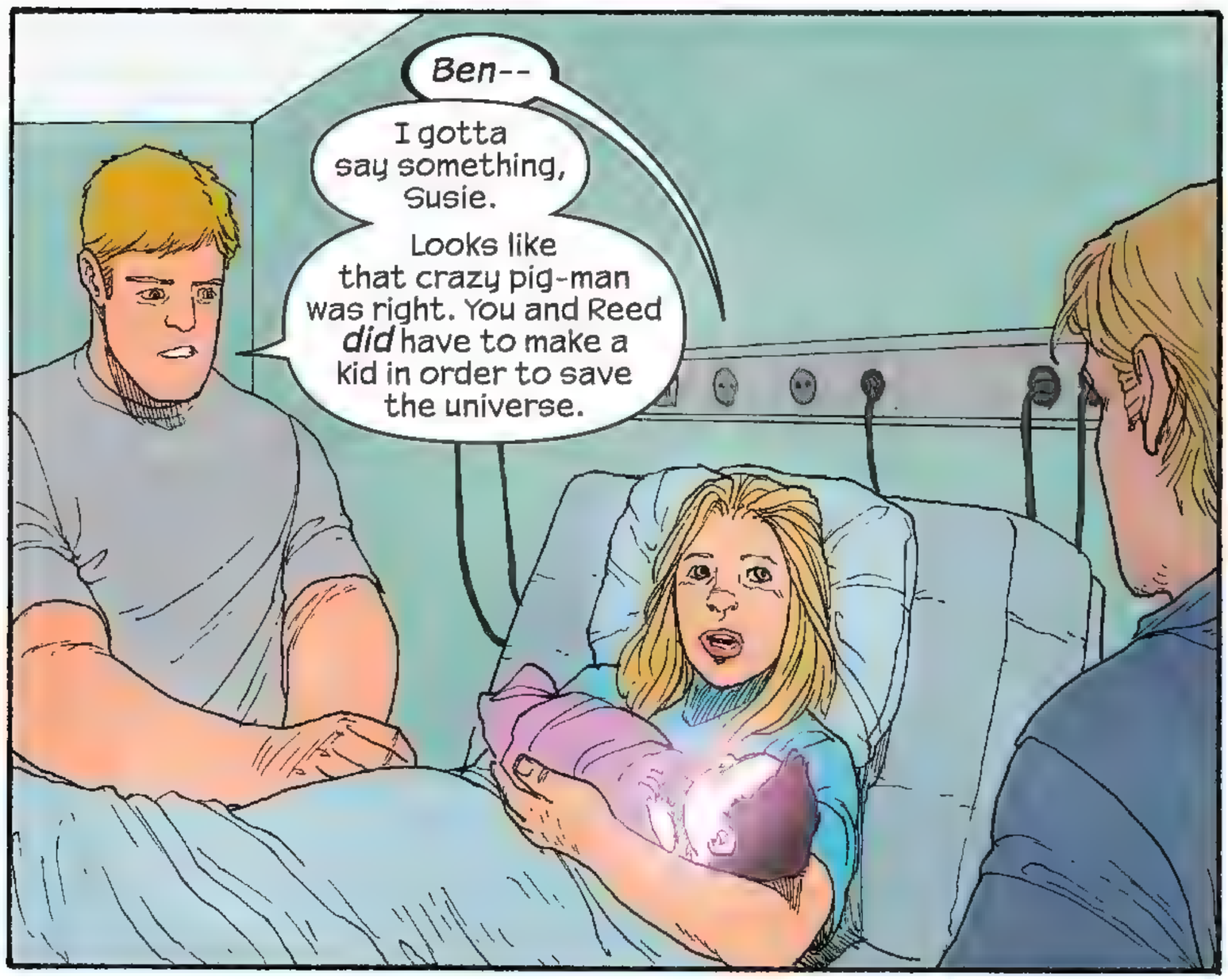

I sure hope not.


Is that...N-Zone energy...?

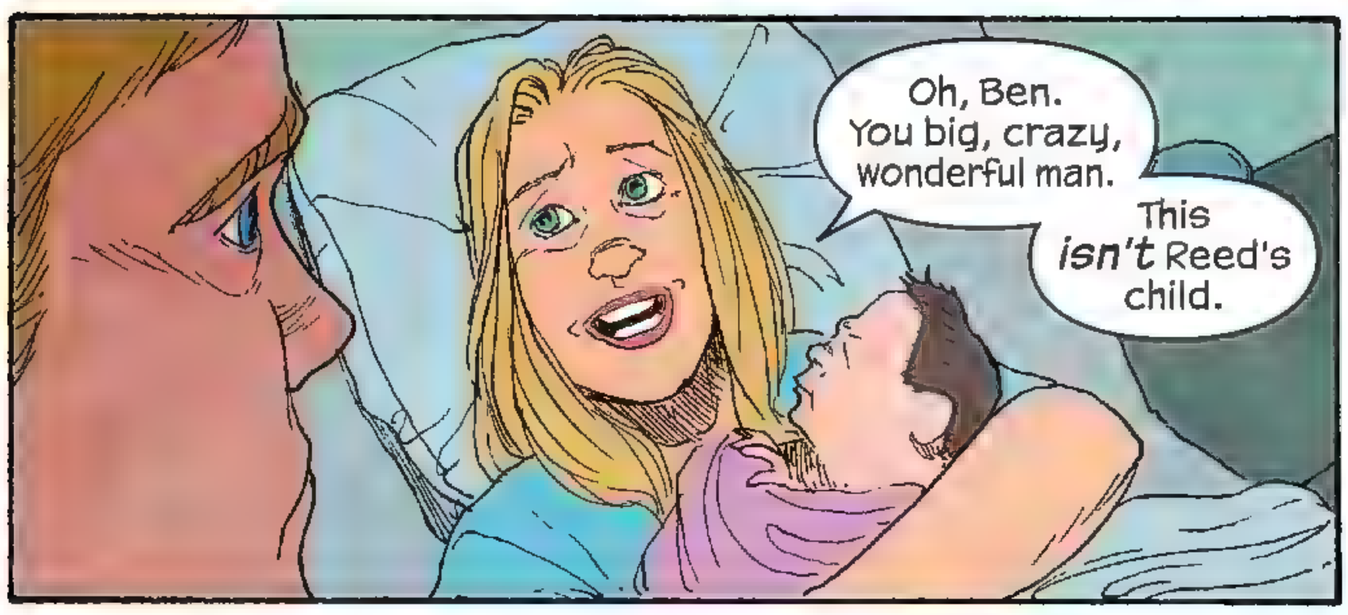

HOSPI TAL

Unggh!
Arrrhh!

All hail Doom!
Your savior!
PI TAL GENERAL

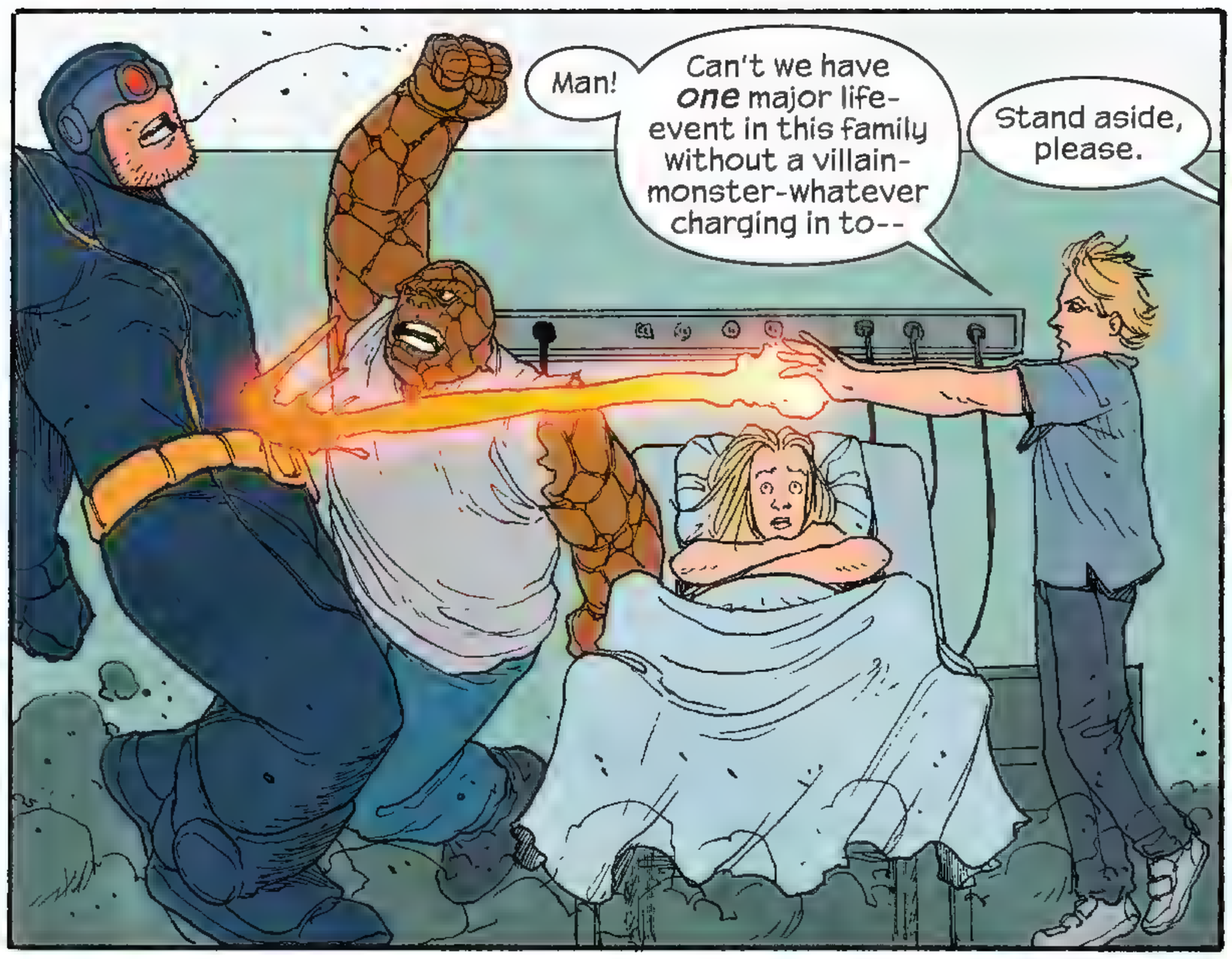

Ben--
I gotta say something, Susie.
Looks like that crazy pig-man was right. You and Reed *did* have to make a kid in order to save the universe.

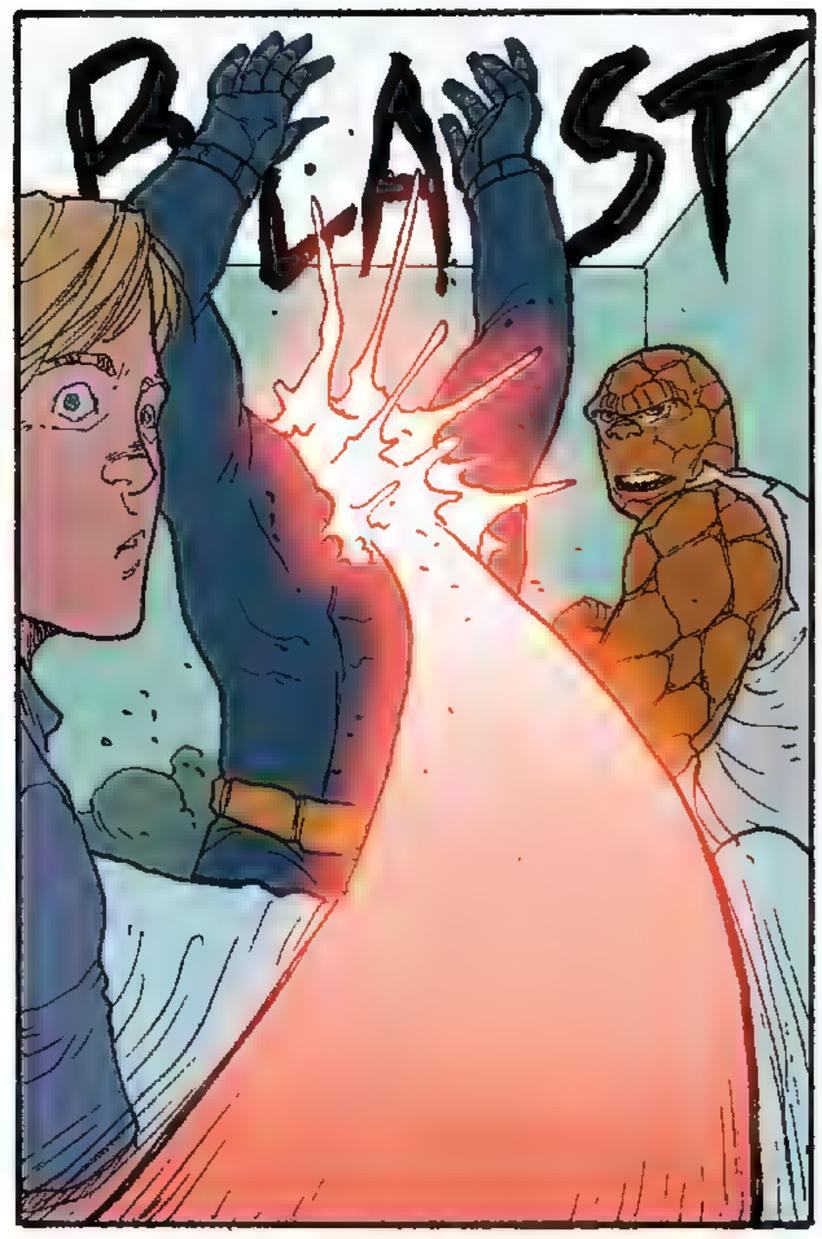
But I just want you to know: I still love you. And not only will I love you forever--
Ben--
--but I'm gonna love that crazy kid, too. Because whatever else she is, whatever else is in her genes... she came from *you*.


Oh, Ben. You big, crazy, wonderful man.
This *isn't* Reed's child.

It's *yours*.

Incoming!
Sorry!


Man!
Can't we have *one* major life-event in this family without a villain-monster-whatever charging in to--
Stand aside, please.

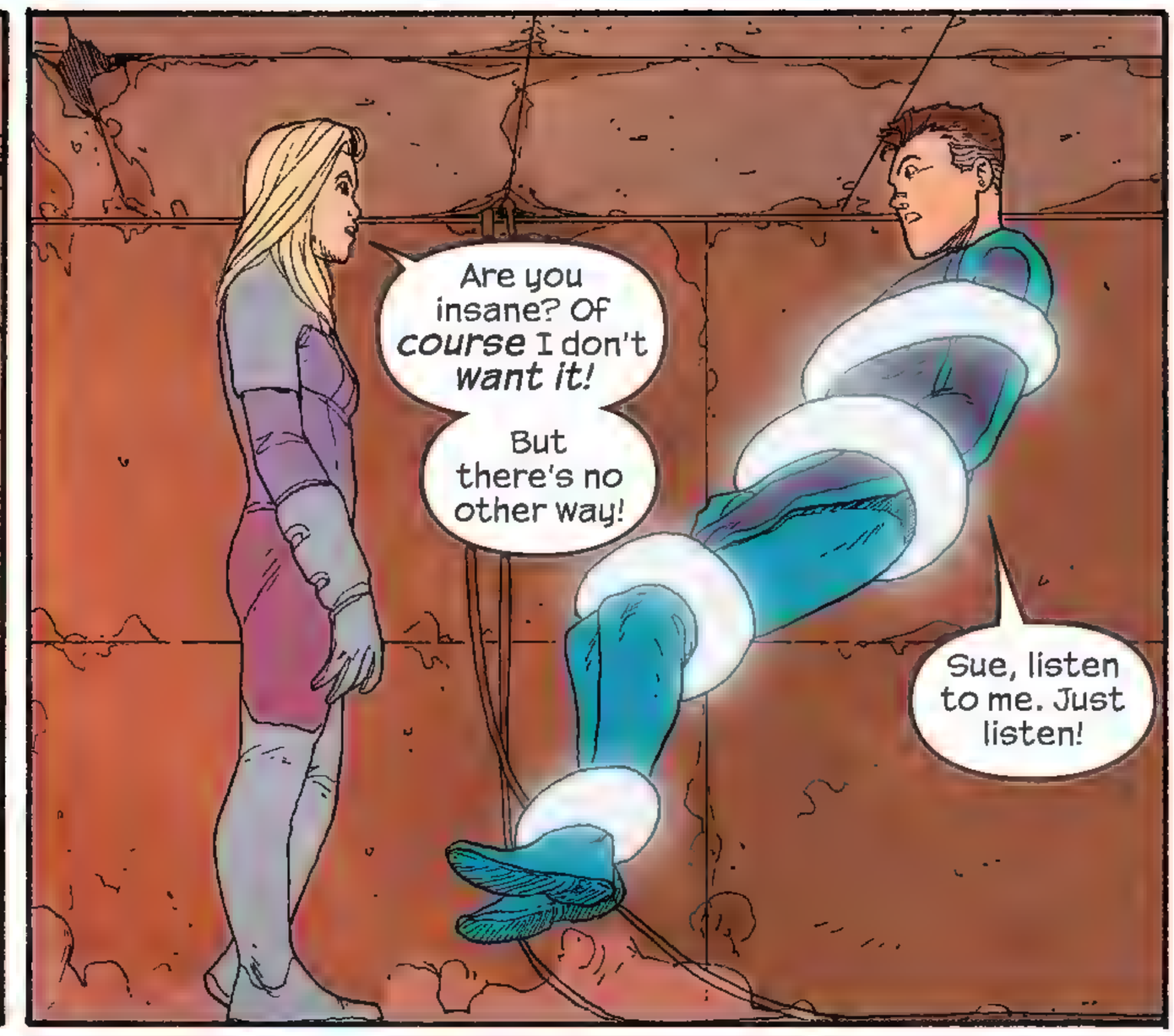

BLAST

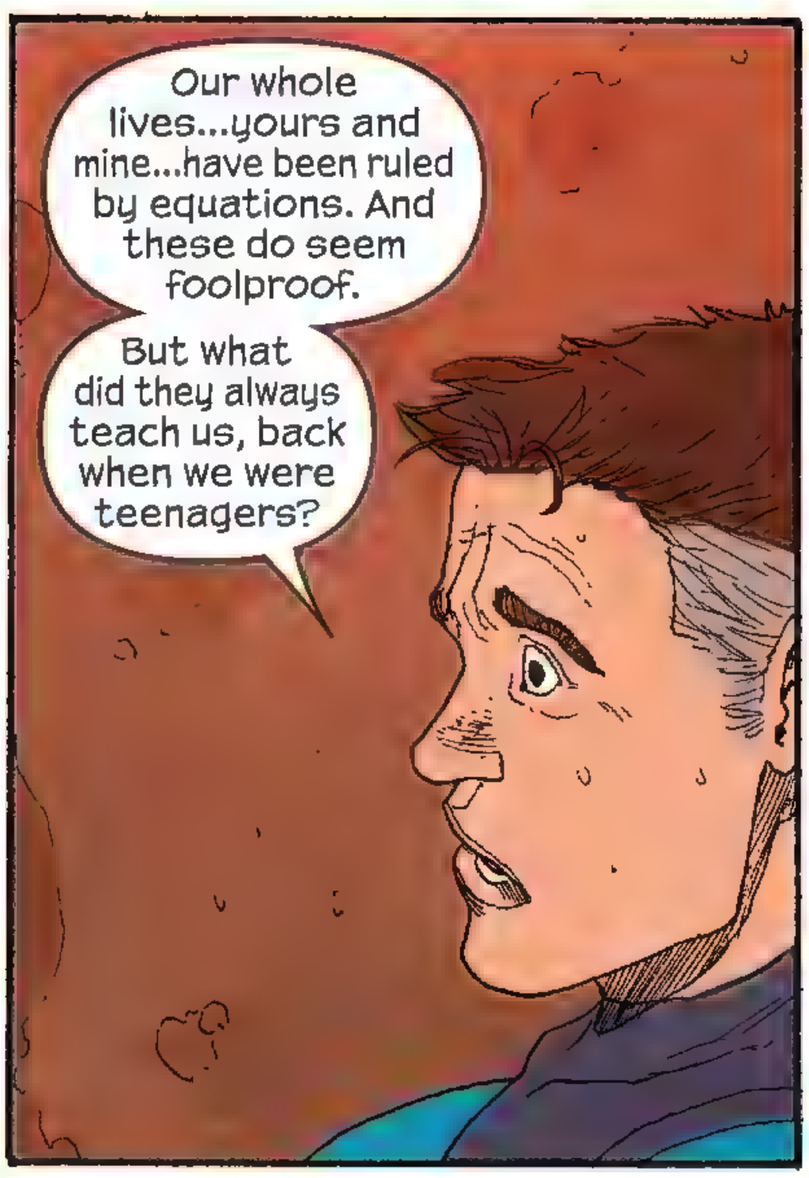
Yep.
That's what it does.

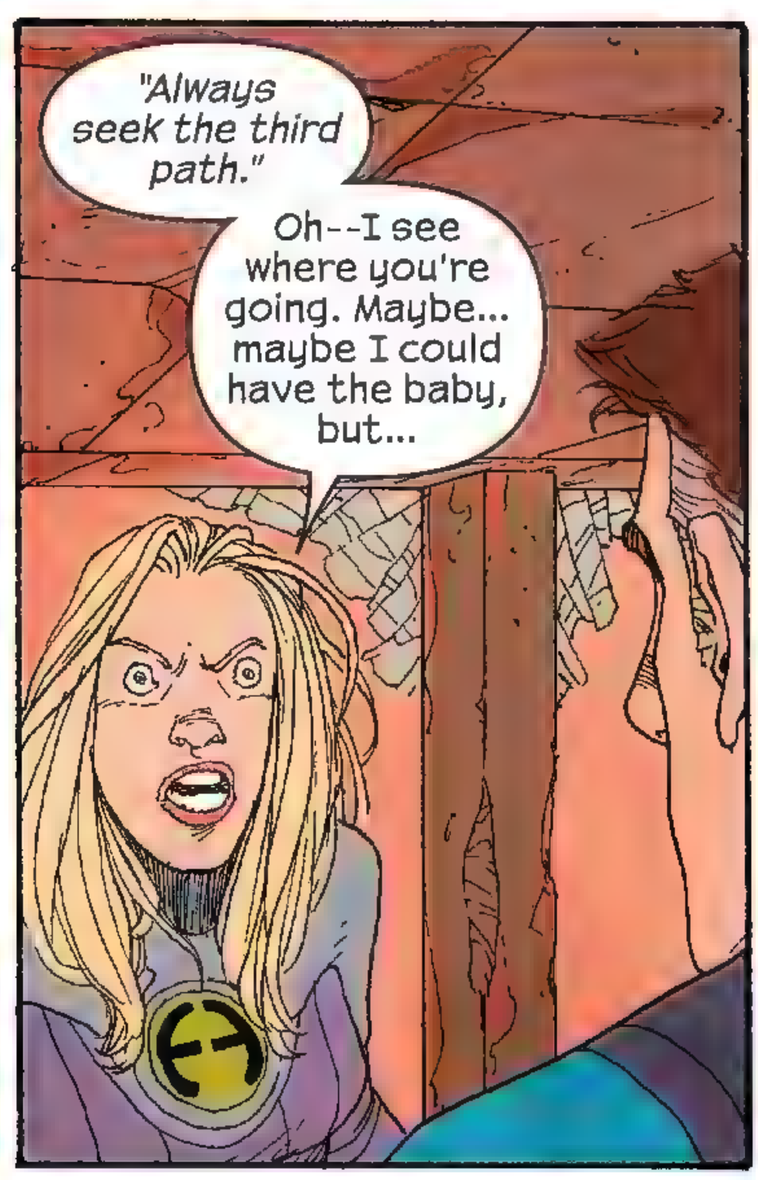
Susie?
What you said before...
It's true, Ben.

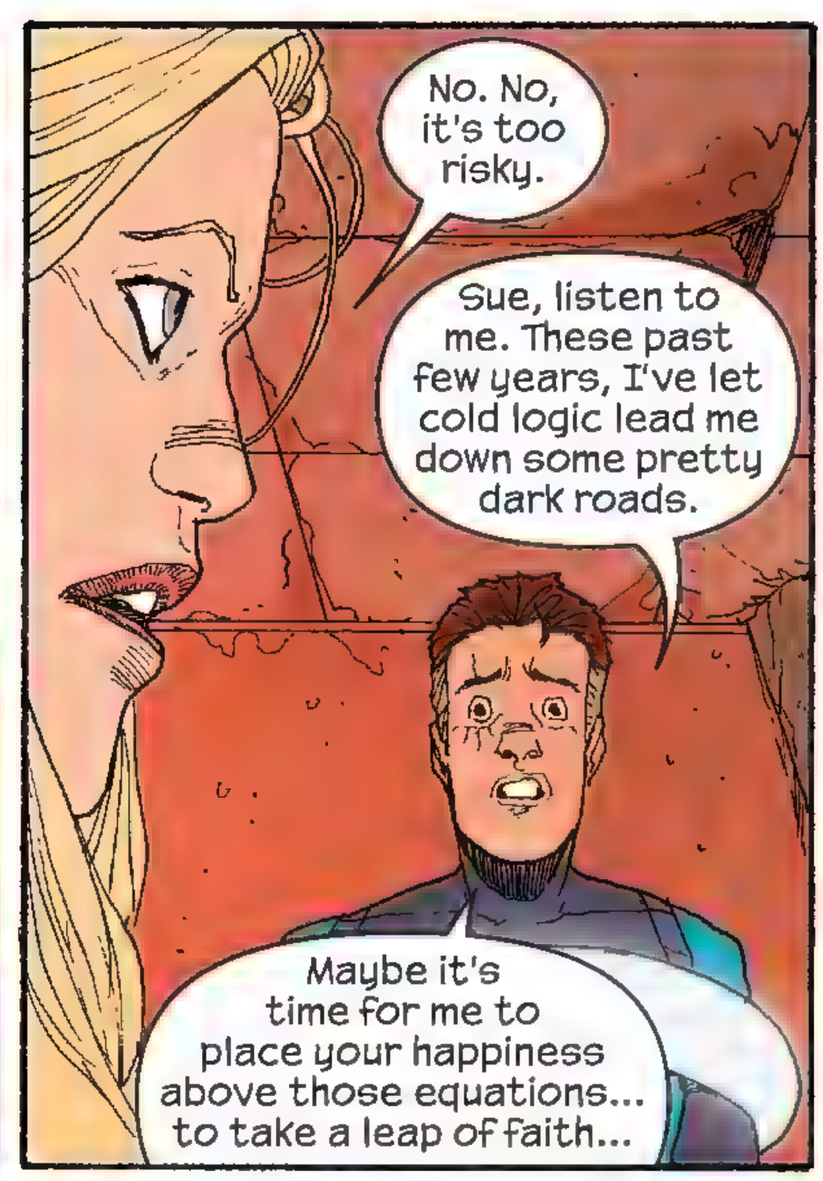
Susan came to me eight months ago after learning a seemingly *inescapable fact*: Universes where she and I have a child together have a far greater chance of survival.

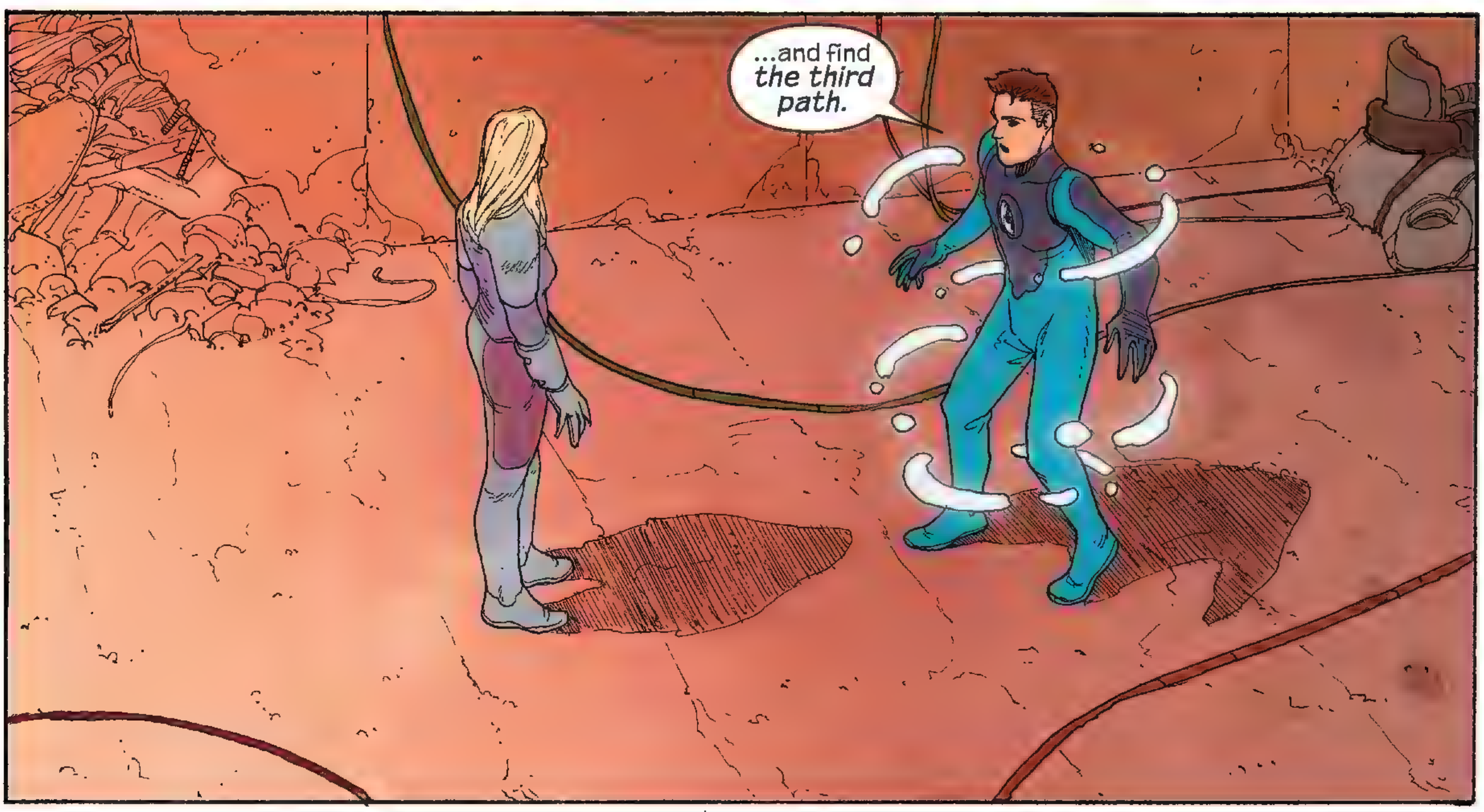
"Please note those words: 'Seemingly inescapable.'"
Sue, please! Stop!
You don't want this!

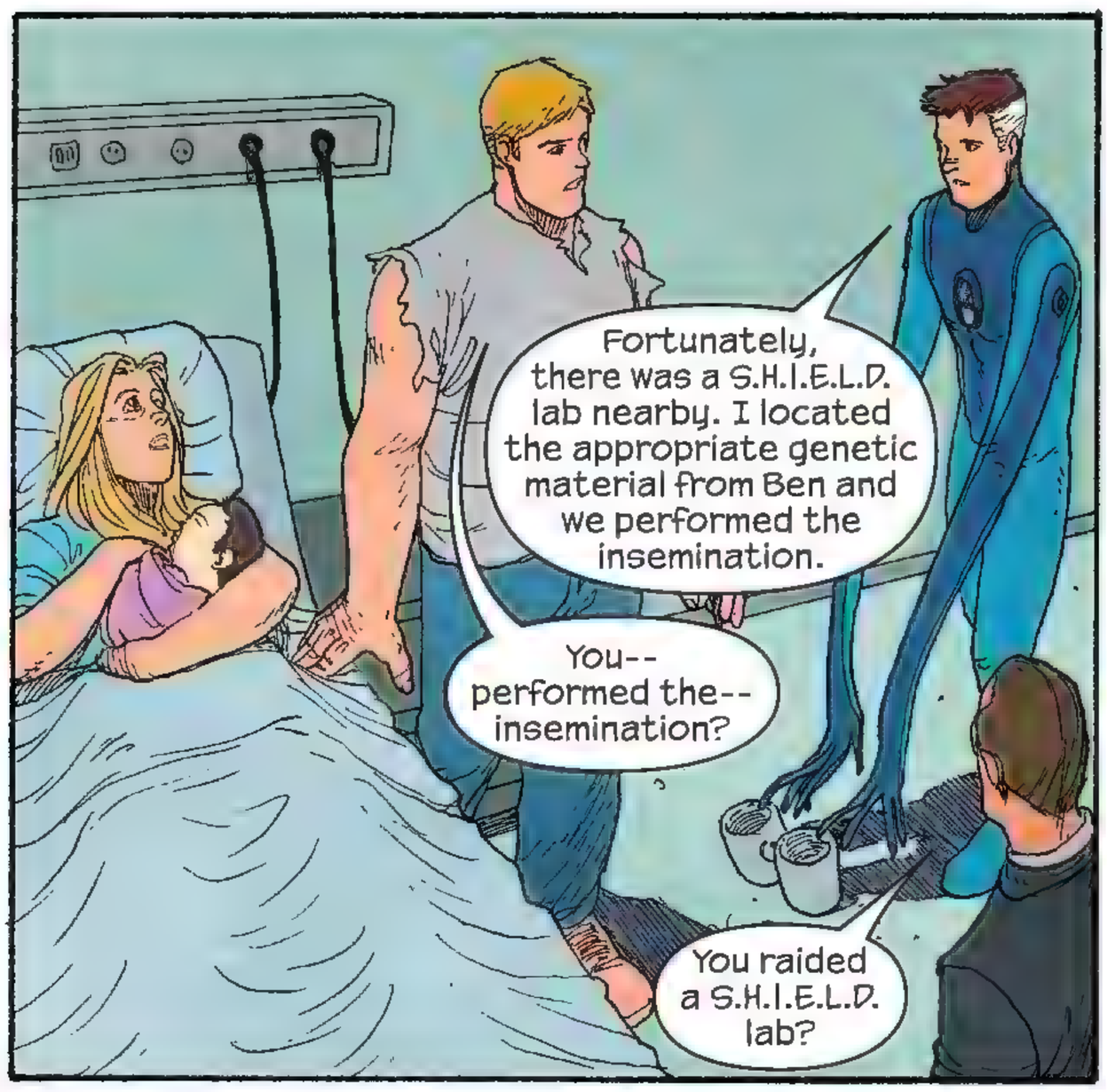

Are you insane? Of course I don't want it!
But there's no other way!
Sue, listen to me. Just listen!

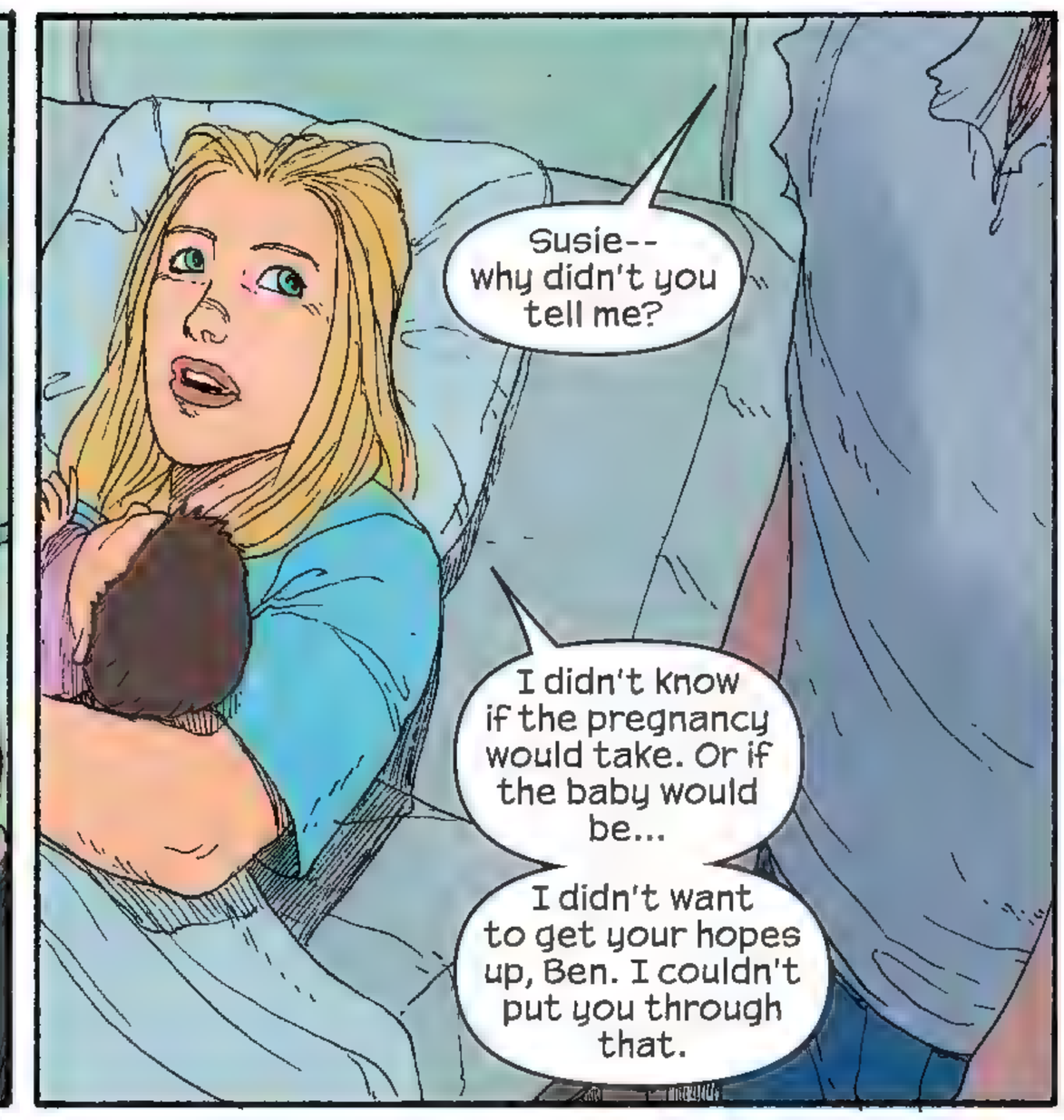

Our whole lives...yours and mine...have been ruled by equations. And these do seem foolproof.
But what did they always teach us, back when we were teenagers?

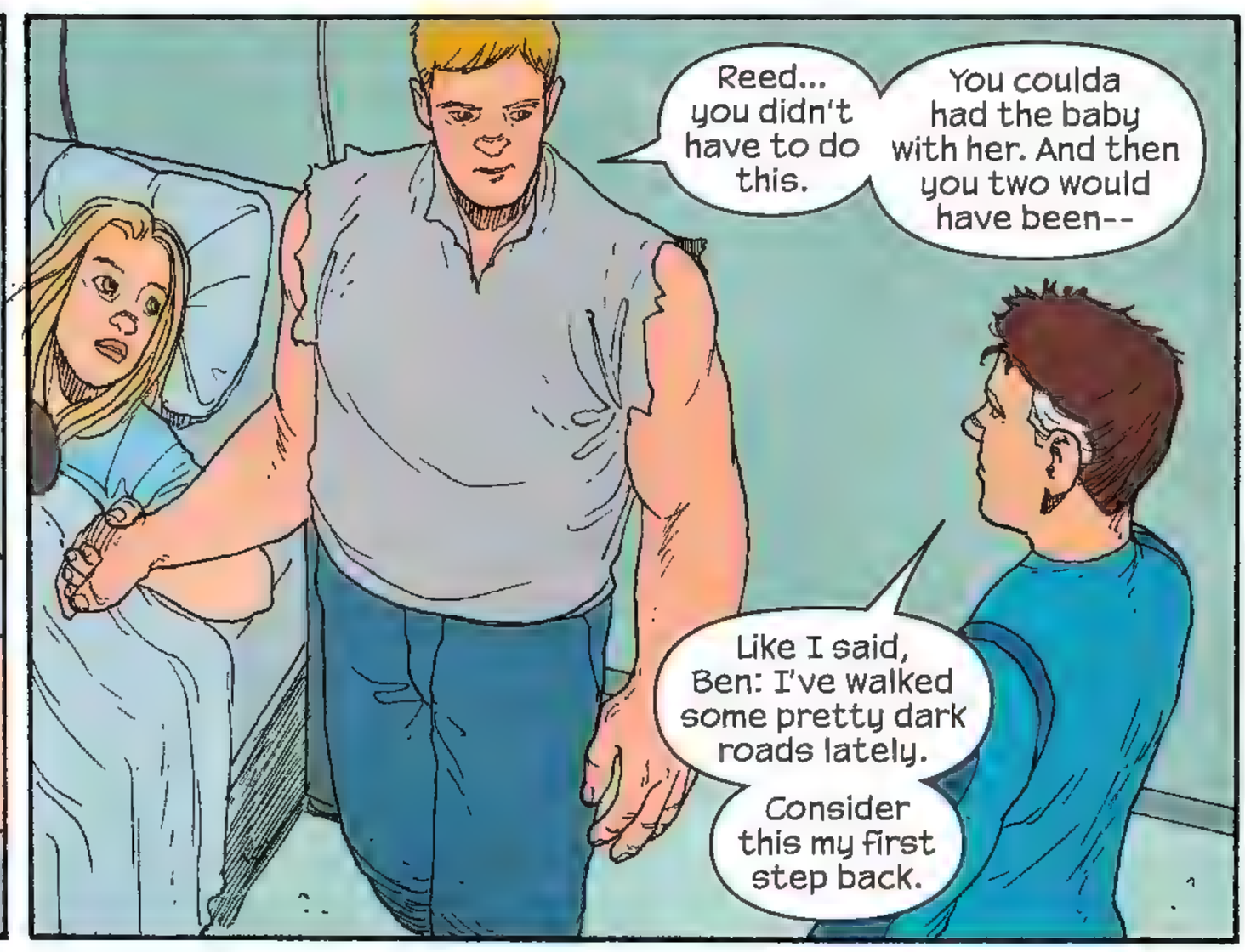

"Always seek the third path."
Oh--I see where you're going. Maybe... maybe I could have the baby, but...


No. No, it's too risky.
Sue, listen to me. These past few years, I've let cold logic lead me down some pretty dark roads.
Maybe it's time for me to place your happiness above those equations... to take a leap of faith...


...and find the third path.







This girl isn't *my* child, but she's clearly powerful. That might be enough to save the world.

And in the end...we're all family, right?

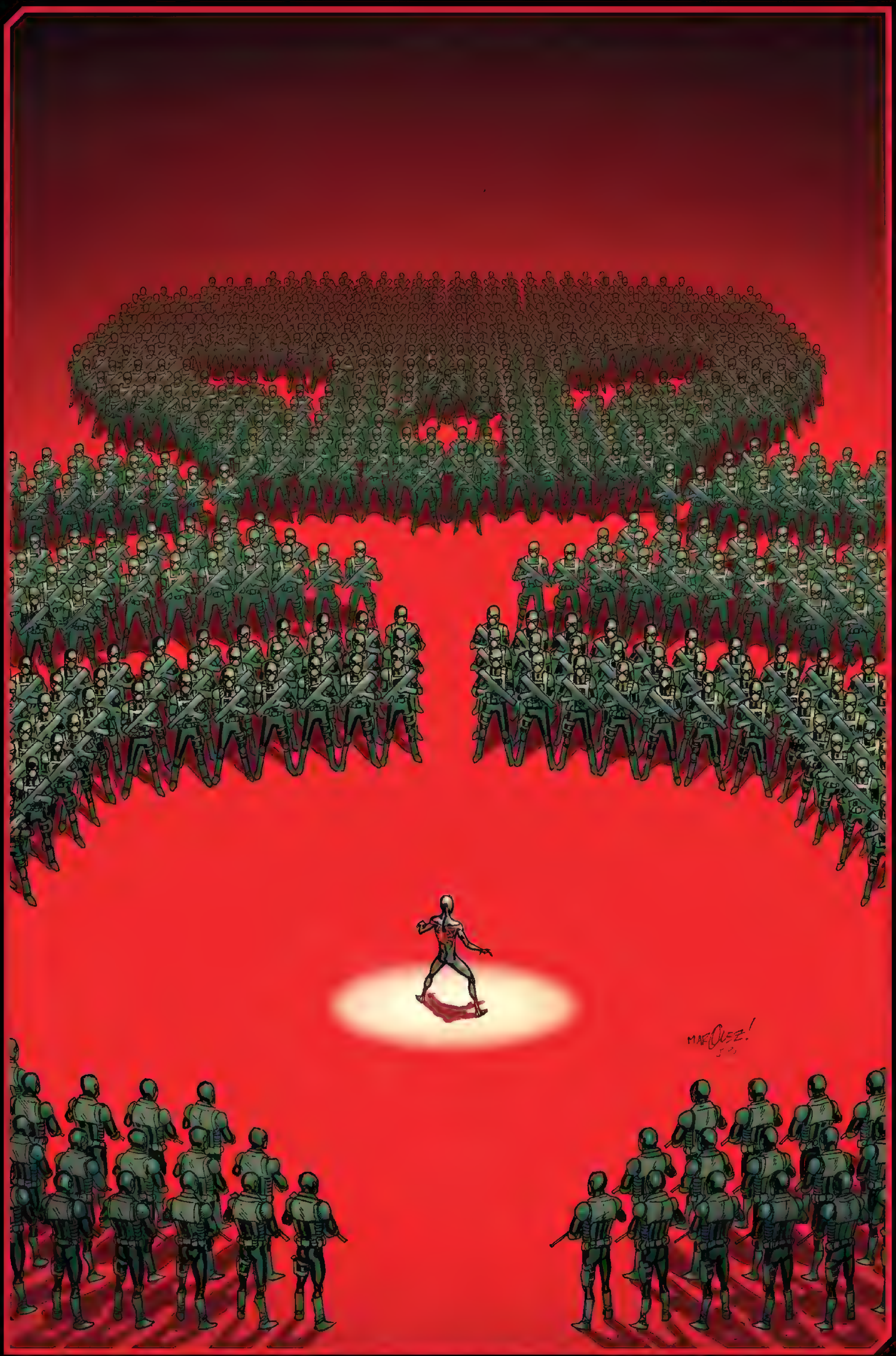
So. Shawarma?

Damn, Tony!

Again?

ALA SEE YOU SOON

End.

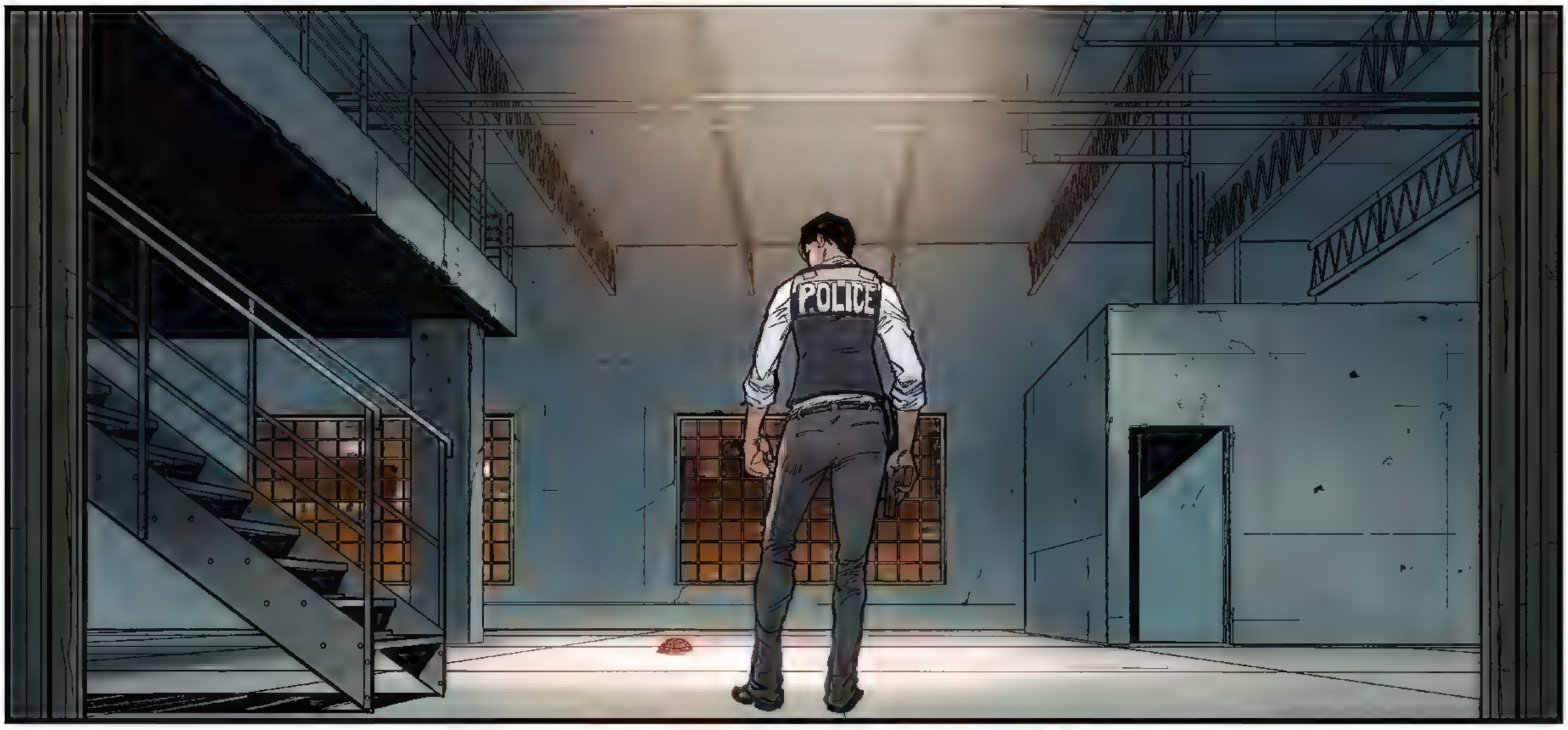


MILES MORALES: ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #10

POLICE
7
POLICE
DO IT!
CRACK

Everybody freeze!
This is New York City Detective Maria Hill!!!

Come out with your--


POLICE

They knew we were coming.
These spider twins.
They must have been tipped off.
Ya think?
Maybe they're cops.

Dust everything. Every little corner.
No way they left a fingerprint.
Do it anyhow.
Every little corner.
POLICE
"With all the madness and mayhem that this city has been through..."

Brooklyn Visions Academy.

...With everything that happened in New Jersey and so forth... we try so hard, here at the Academy, to have an open mind as to what's going on with our students...

...How they are processing everything around them.

Obviously, Mr. Davis, we are very happy to see you back in your son's life.

Miles is an exceptional and grounded young man.

We are happy that you are reconnecting with your son.

Thank you, Principal Paniccia, it's been a--a difficult time.

Is there anything you would like to share?

Anything that can help us help you...

Um...

I do have a PhD in child psychology.

I'm--we're still struggling with my wife's passing and--

Do you think you're back in his life for good?

I'm sorry?

The best thing you can do for your son, even if you feel that you are, personally... struggling...

He needs you, Mr. Davis.

...Is be there for the boy.

Stability, especially in the dark times, goes a long way.

I understand.

I'm not trying to upset you, Mr. Davis.

I'm actively rooting for you and your son.

Thank you.

Um, that said...

...when can we expect Miles back in school?

Tomorrow.

"I told Miles to take a 'me' day."

What the hell am I supposed to do with myself now?

Peter Parker comes back to life, gives me the keys to the Spider-Man franchise, and just takes off

But we finally beat Norman coo-coo-crazy Green Goblin Osborn.

And that was entirely top-to-bottom cool so I have to give me points for that.

My dad comes back, finally!

Then drops the gigantic bomb that before I was born he used to be an undercover S.H.I.E.L.D. agent and *that's* why he freaked out when I told him I was Spider-Man.

But that doesn't explain why my girlfriend Katie freaked out when I told her I was Spider-Man.

Other than the total insanity of someone telling you something like that.

Maybe I should go over to her house and tell her I was joking.

Okay, hold on, can't this city go three hours without—yipes.

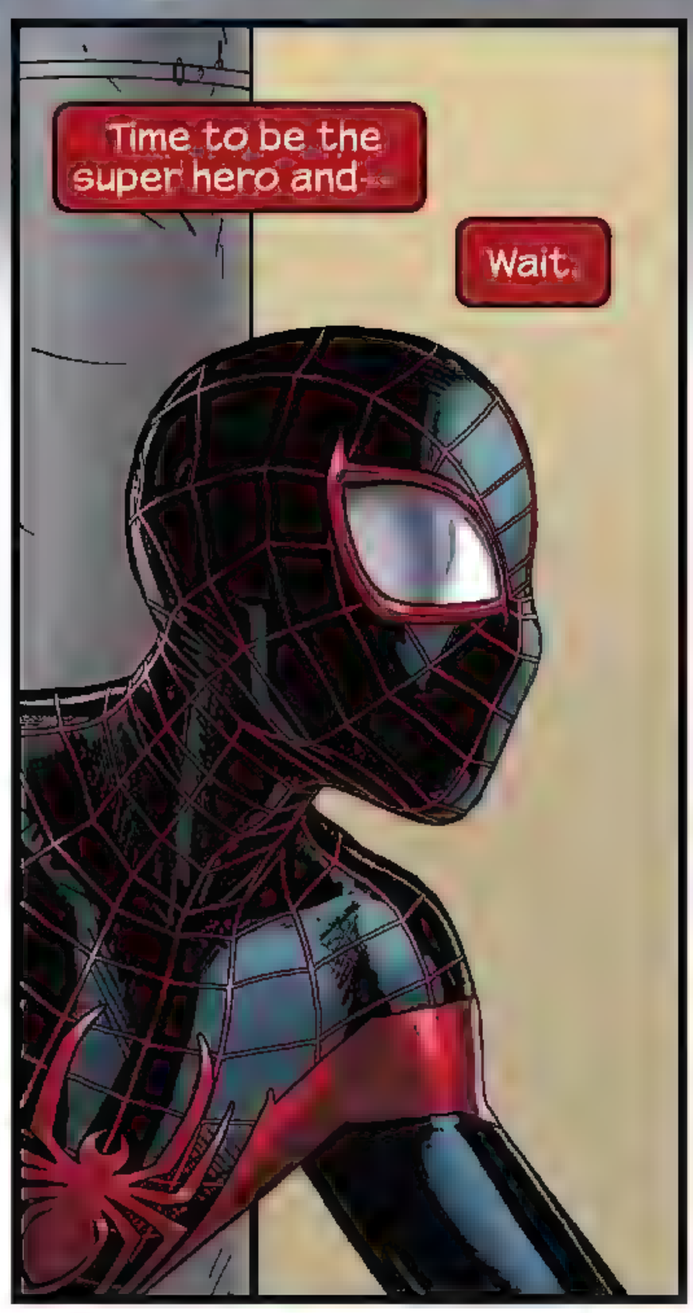
I just said "yipes" in my head.

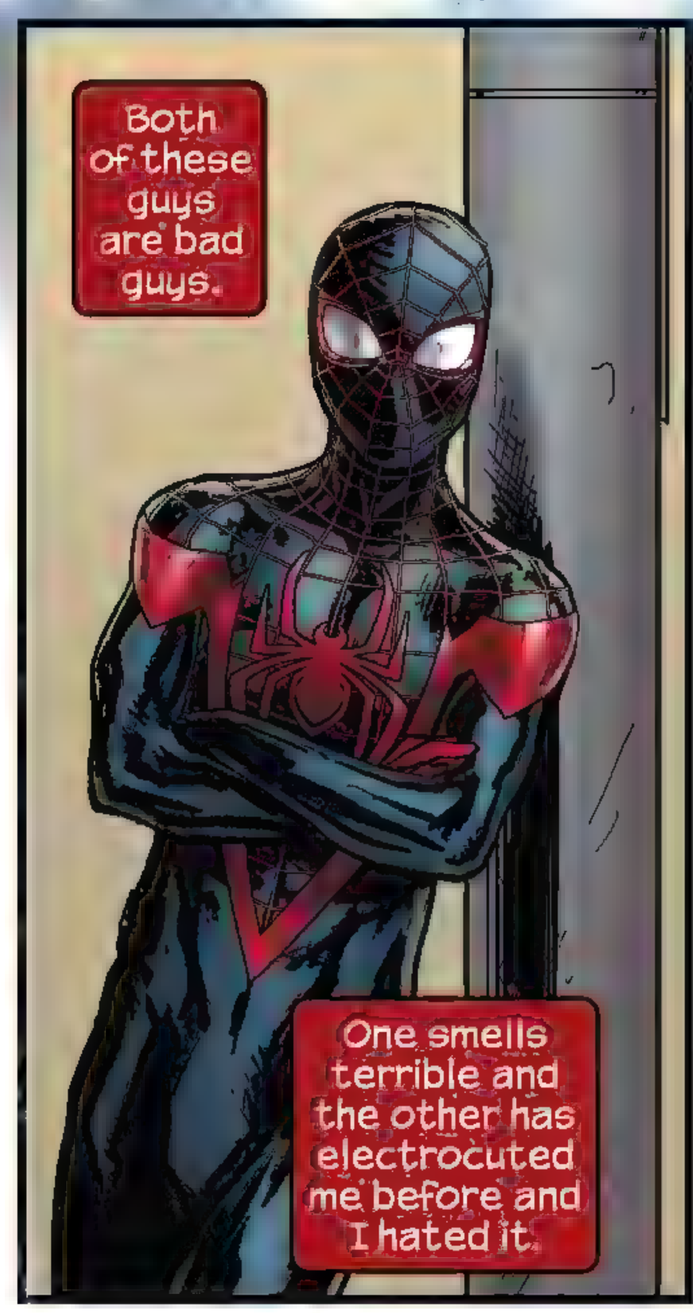
Huh.

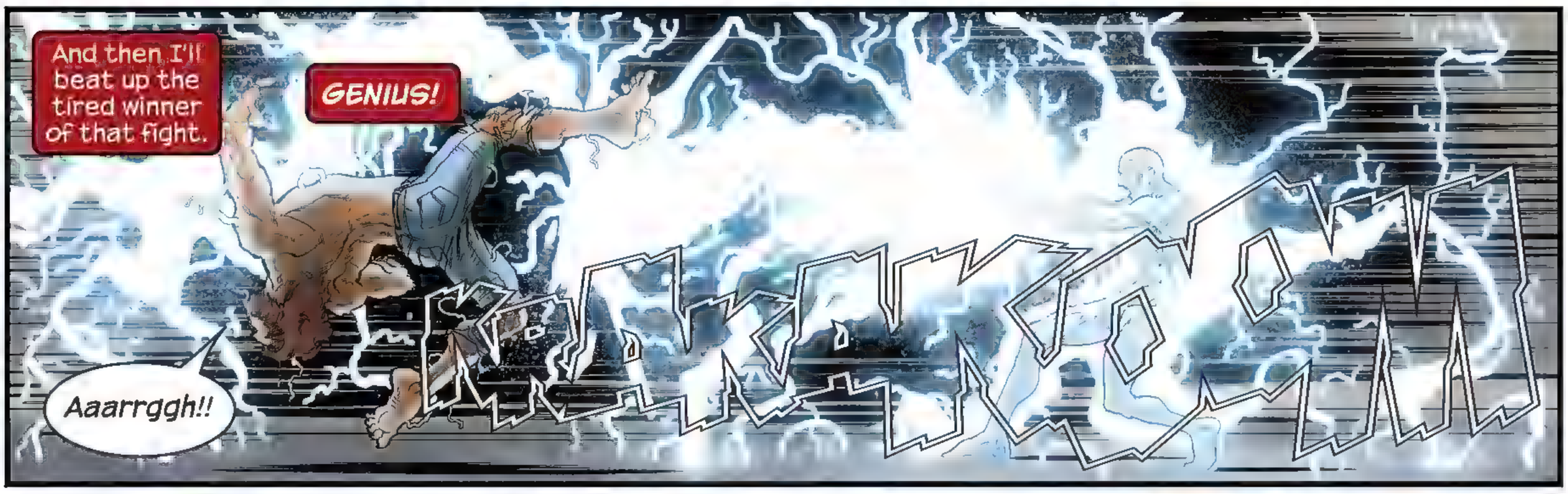
Wait. I know these guys.

That's Electro-- I hate that guy.

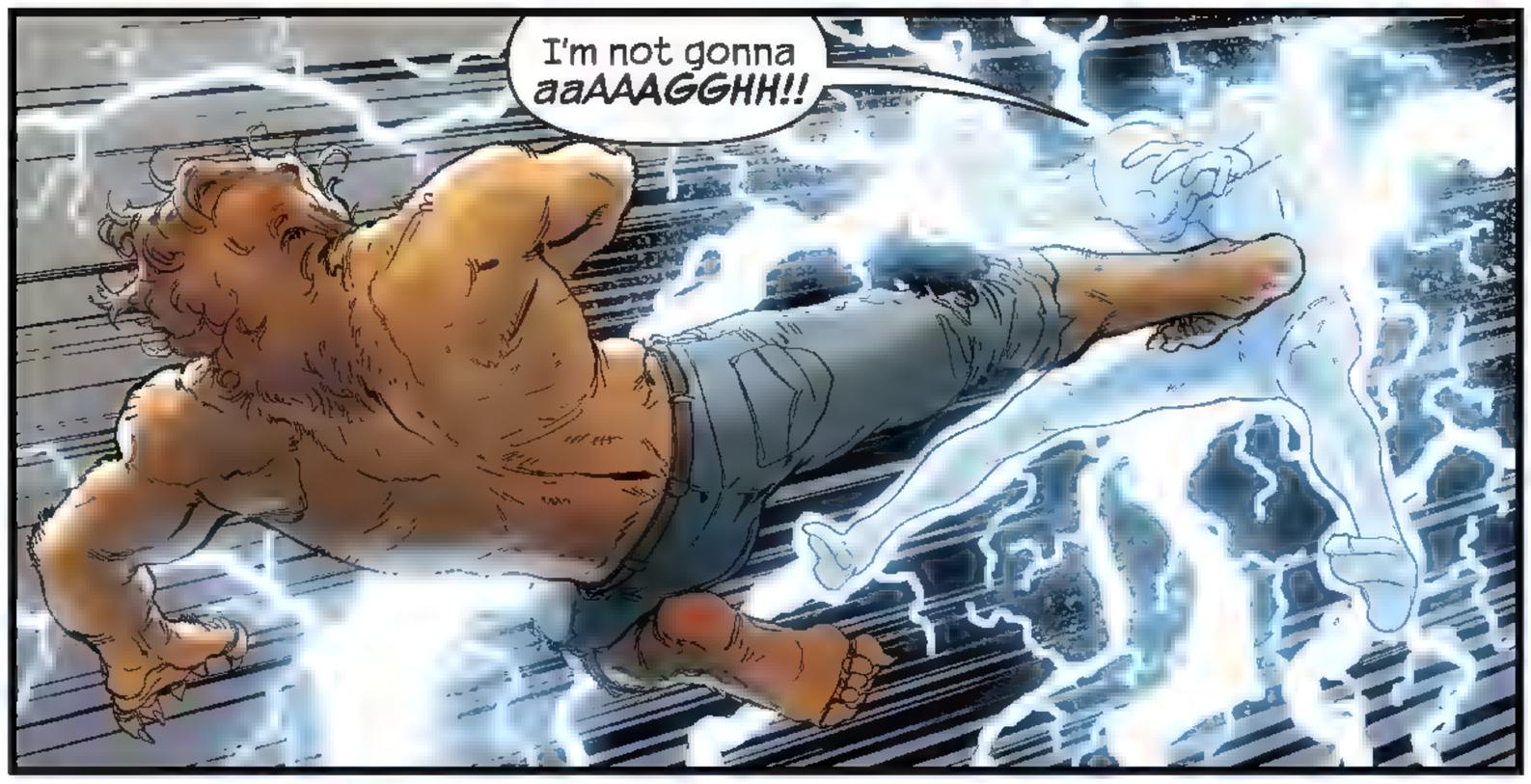
Electro versus Sabretooth.



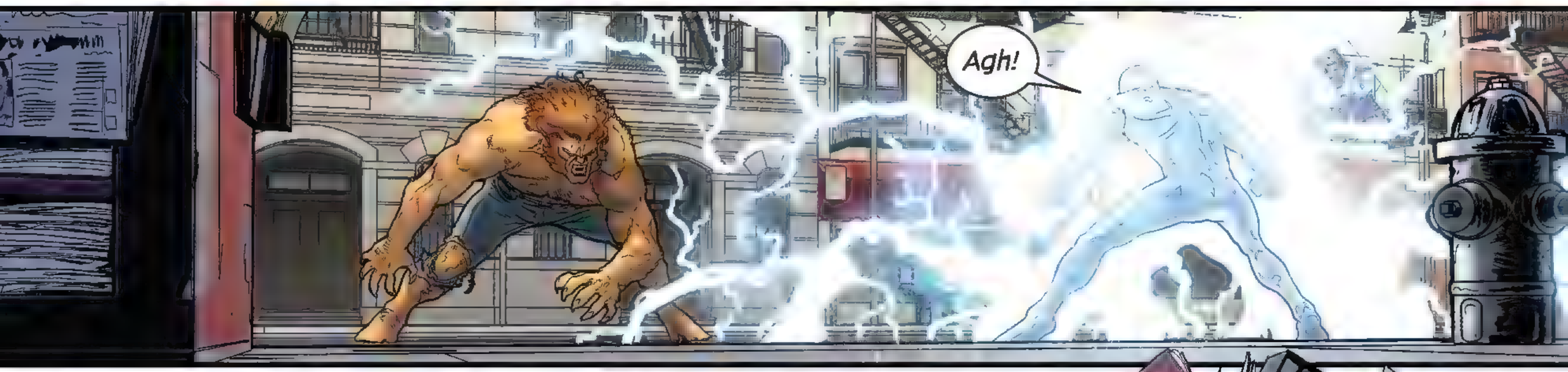


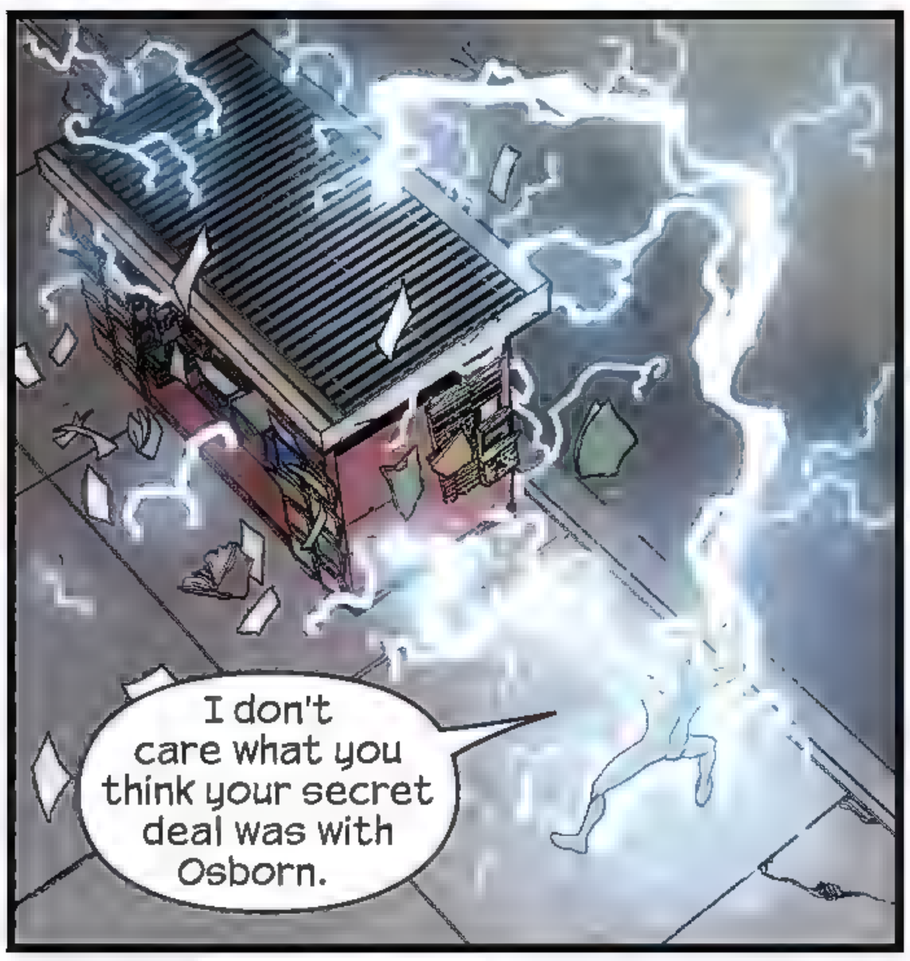

And then I'll beat up the tired winner of that fight.
GENIUS!
Aaarrggh!!
KRAKKEN!!!

HUURRAAGH!
You're an amazing jackass, Sabretooth!! You really are!!

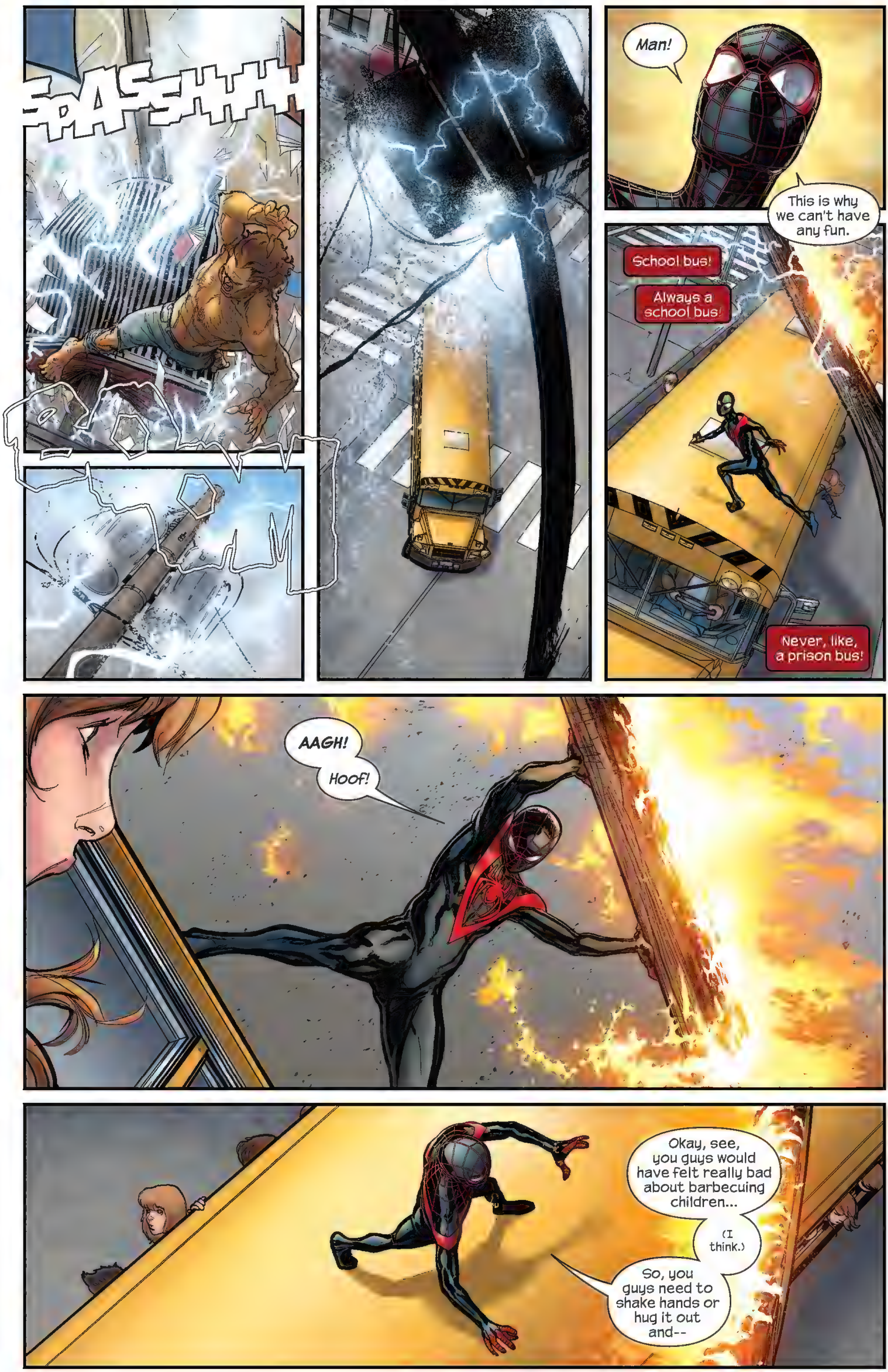

I'm not gonna aaAAAGGHH!!

Ha!
Nice.
CLAP CLAP

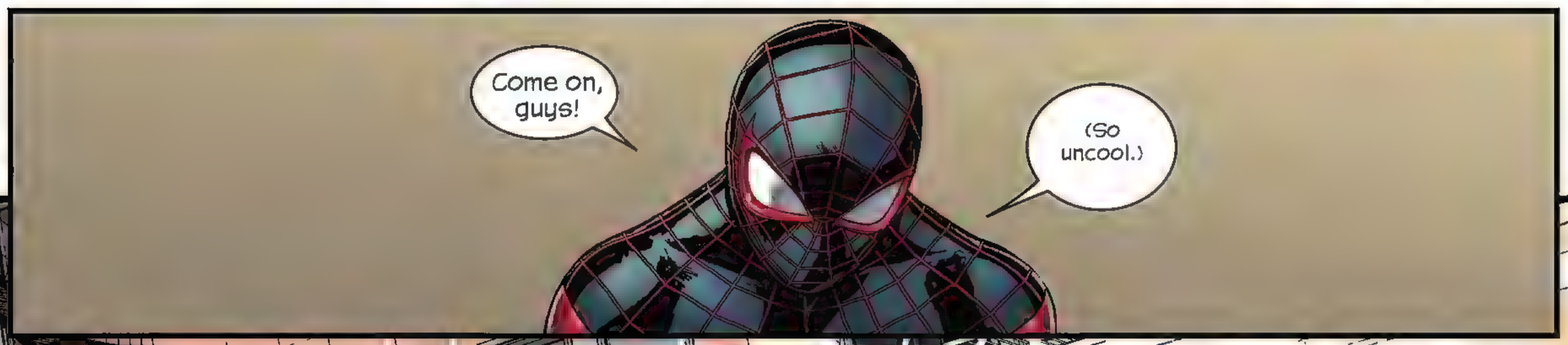

Agh!


I don't care what you think your secret deal was with Osborn.

That money is mine!!!


FRASH
Man!
This is why we can't have any fun.
School bus!
Always a school bus!
Never, like, a prison bus!
AAGH!
HOOF!
Okay, see, you guys would have felt really bad about barbecuing children...
(I think.)
So, you guys need to shake hands or hug it out and--

Time-out so we can beat the hell out of him?
Absolutely.


Come on, guys!
(So uncool.)

No way this doesn't hurt.
Listen, light socket, I'm not an expert but him being a dumb guy I understand, but you--you can't find a way to cash in on this living electricity thing of yours?
Nothing? Talk shows? No? This is marketable.
PARKING ANY TIME

GAAGGHH!!

Agh!

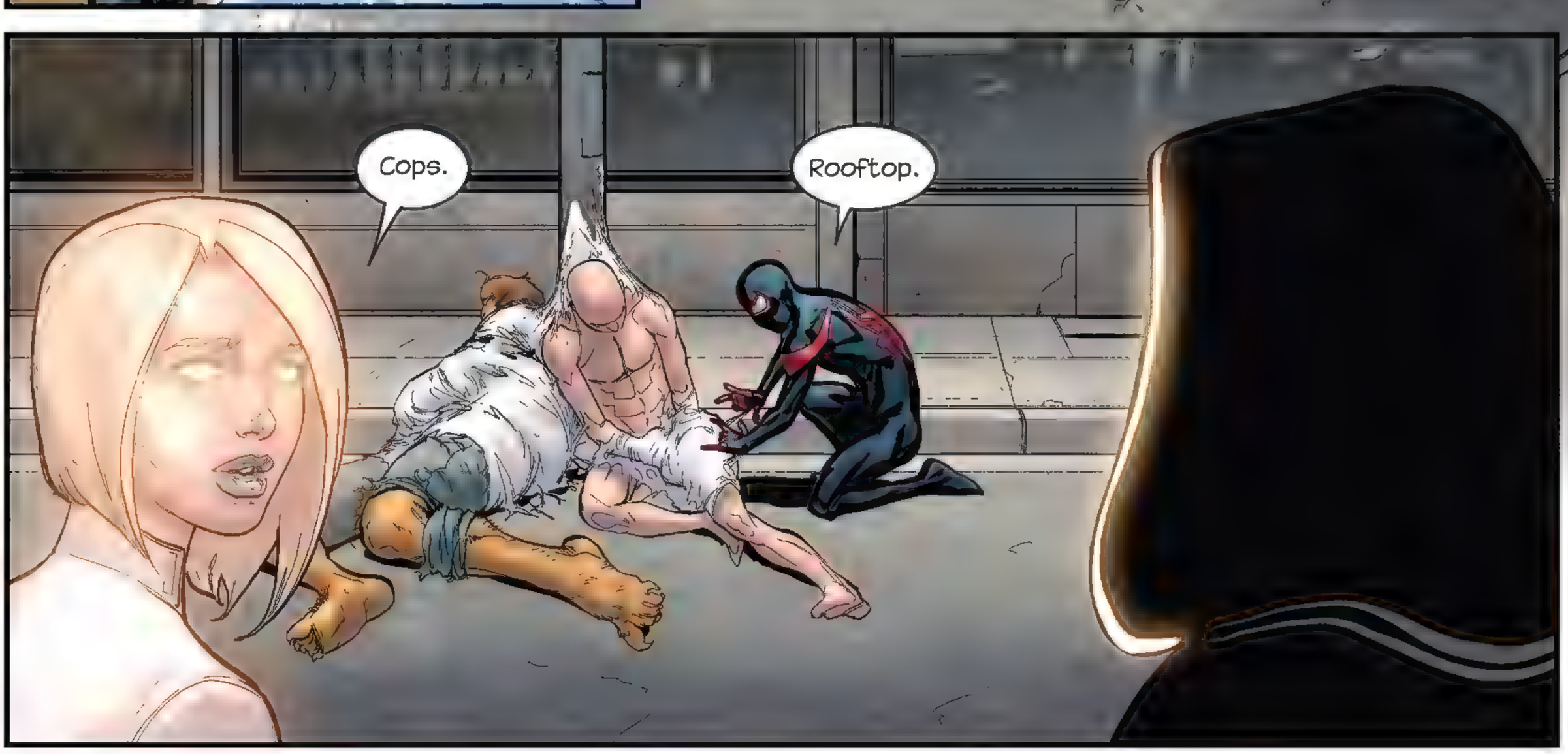
Um...

CLOAK AND DAGGER
Okay!!!
I told you!
I told you Spidey would be in the middle of this.
I stand corrected.
Hey, I did not make this mess.
Aaagghh!!
Wh-what was that??!!
Bunch'a kids don't know to mind their busine--
XZAPPCCT
GET AWAY!!

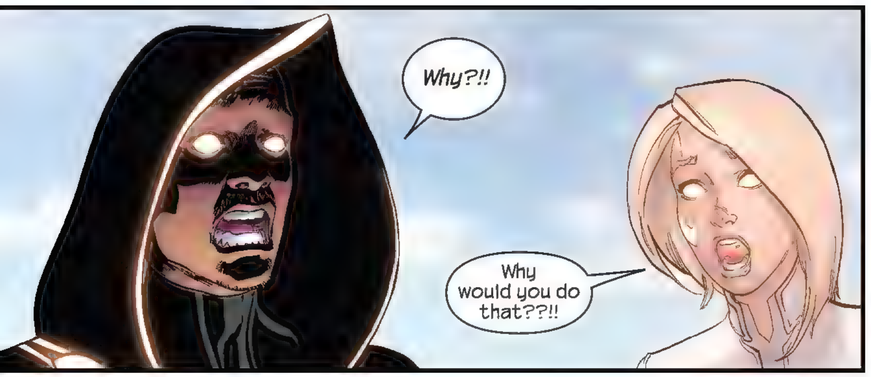
NO PARKING ANY TIME
I don't have a clean shot.
He has it.
KRAK
Agghh!!

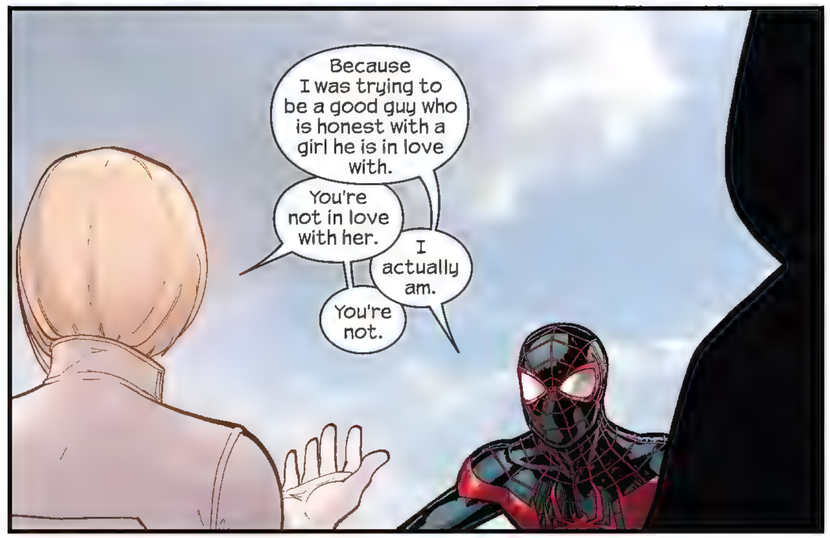
WHUMP
GUUAGGHH!!
Yeah, this fight kind of ended five minutes ago...
Catch up.

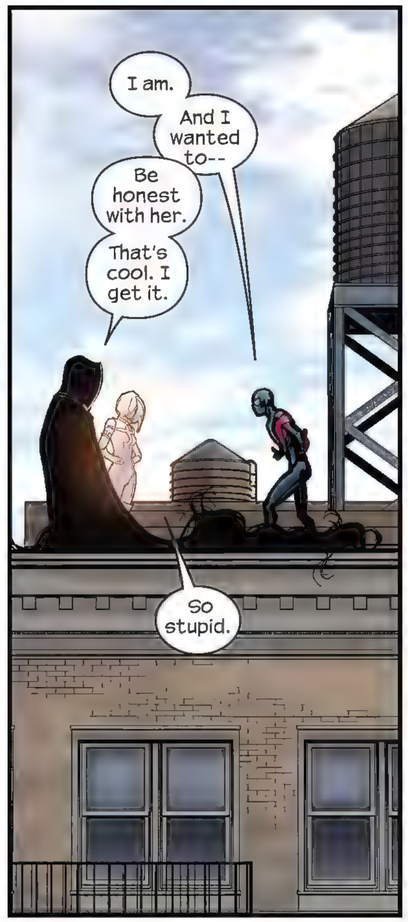
See?
Bravo.

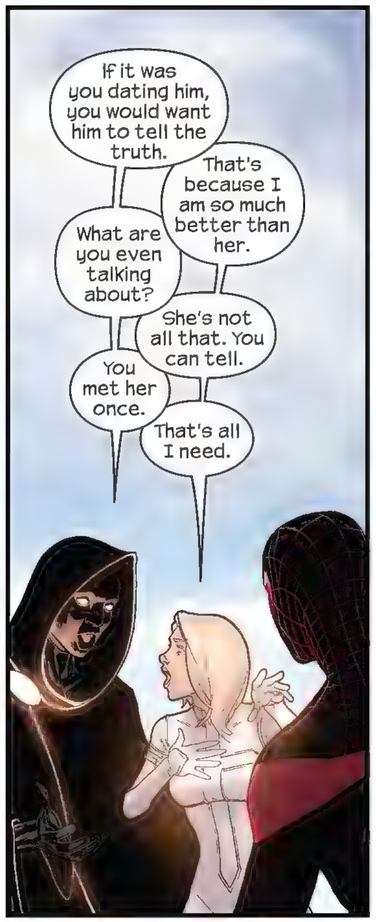

Cops.
Rooftop.

So, Miles, darling, what have you been doing?
Oh, you know, stuff.
The team needs to get back together.
Did we break up?
No, but you know.
We *miss* you.
My dad came back.
That's *awesome!!*
Wow. He did?
Just like that?
He admitted he freaked out when I told him I was Spidey, he apologized...
He's trying to do the right thing now.
Yay.
That was soooo painful to watch, I can't imagine what it was like, actually, you know, going through it.
But hey, glad you're here, I need girl help.
I *am* a girl.
So, you know my girlfriend...
Sure, Katie. Not a fan.
I told-- what?
Not a fan.
Of her?
No.
Why?
You can do better.
What happened?
She's awesome.
Not in reality.
What *happened?*
I told her...
...You know, I was Spider-Man.


Why?!!
Why would you do that??!!

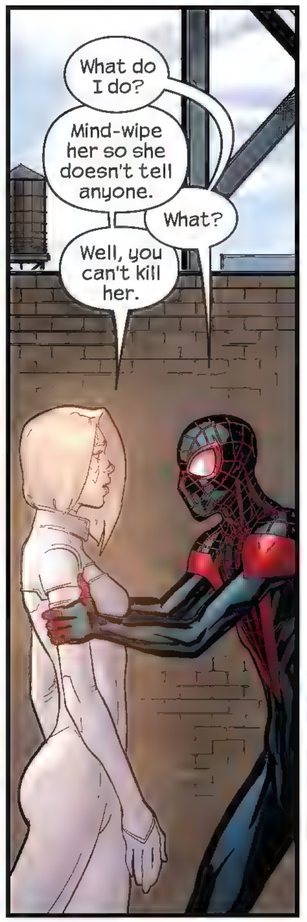

Because I was trying to be a good guy who is honest with a girl he is in love with.
You're not in love with her.
I actually am.
You're not.

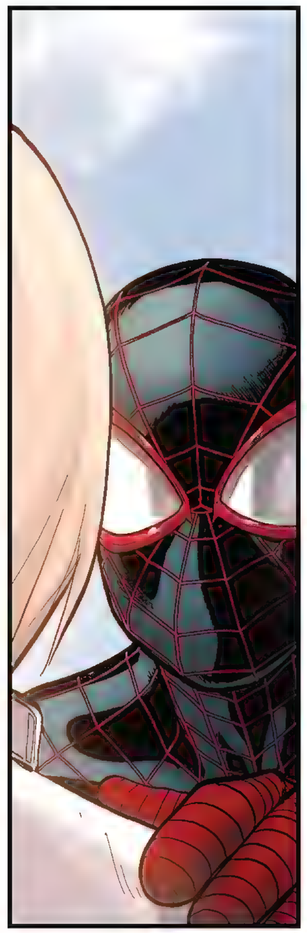

I am.
And I wanted to--
Be honest with her.
That's cool. I get it.
So stupid.

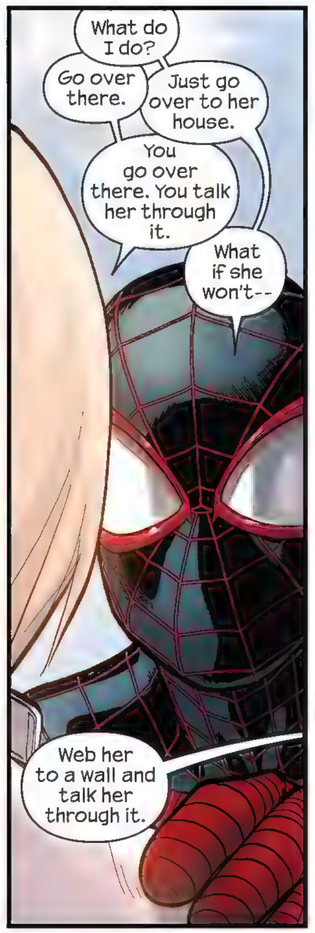

If it was you dating him, you would want him to tell the truth.
That's because I am so much better than her.
What are you even talking about?
She's not all that. You can tell.
You met her once.
That's all I need.

Anyway...
I told her, she freaked out, we haven't spoken since.

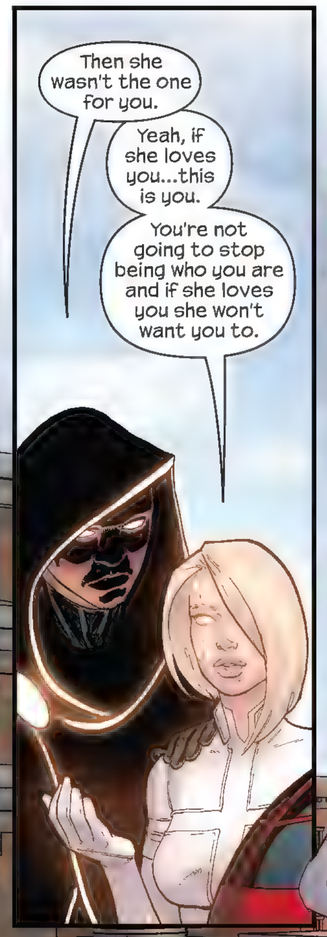
Sounds about right.
You're unbelievable.

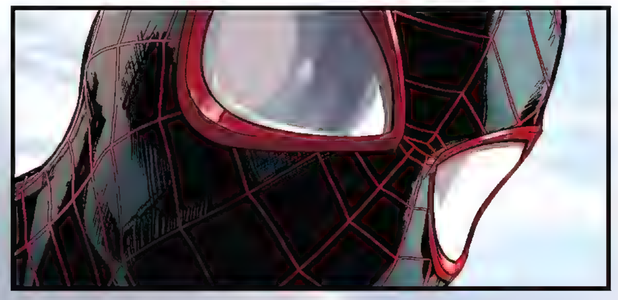

What do I do?
Mind-wipe her so she doesn't tell anyone.
What?
Well, you can't kill her.




What do I do?
Go over there.
Just go over to her house.
You go over there. You talk her through it.
What if she won't--
Web her to a wall and talk her through it.

Well, thanks for the talk.
No, seriously, go over there.
He's right, in his own way.
She's freaked out. She should be. She needs you to work through it.
And if she freaks out again?


Then she wasn't the one for you.
Yeah, if she loves you...this is you.
You're not going to stop being who you are and if she loves you she won't want you to.

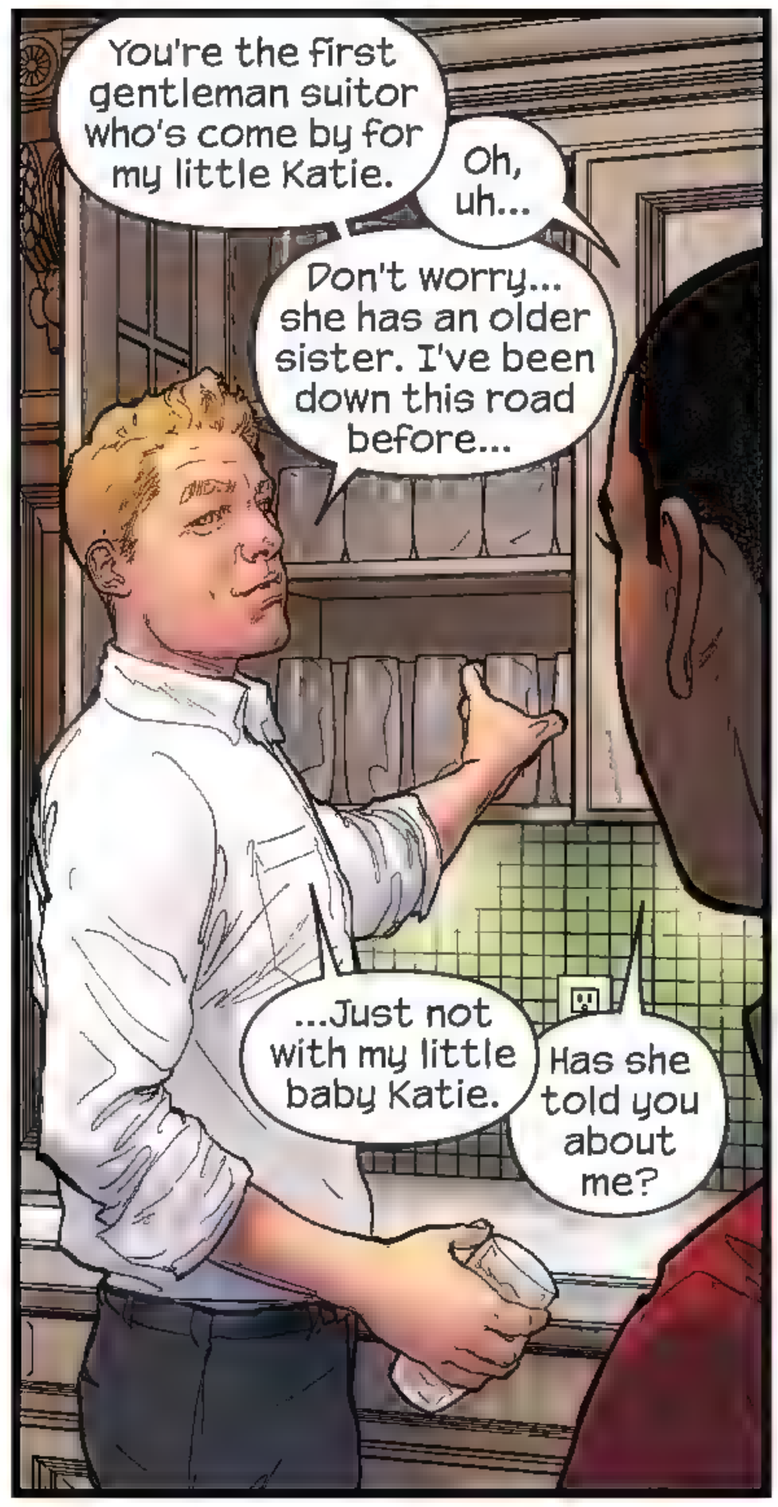


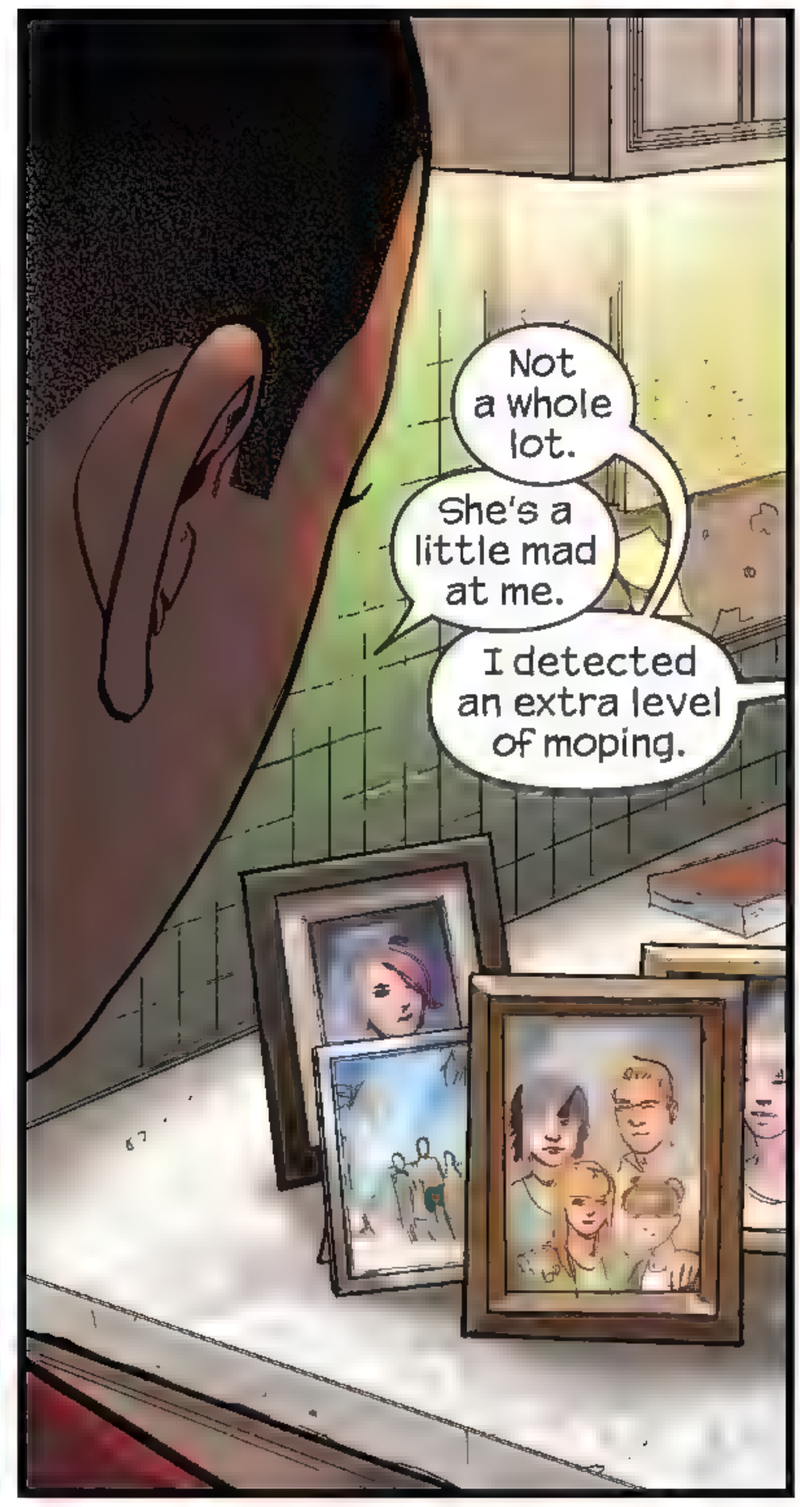
Probably not going to end well.
Oh, like you know.
Like you do.
Locked you down, didn't I?
"Locked me down"?
You are locked down, Tandy.

Brooklyn Visions Academy.
Do you wanna touch-- ugh!
Do you wanna touch-- ugh!
Do you wanna touch-- ugh!
Oh, dear God.
Do you wanna--
I'm not embarrassed.
That's what I love about you, Ganke.
Are you back in school?
Tomorrow.
Then get out of here.
I just need some clothes.
Then I'm going to talk to Katie in her dorm.
She wasn't here today.
She wasn't?
Sick maybe?
Okay, guess I'll go over to her house.
I wouldn't.
It's way overdue.
If she wanted to talk to you she'd return your texts.
No. I freaked her out.
I'll go talk to her.
I wouldn't.
I'm going.
Kisses.
Love you.
Not going to end well.

RAP
RAP
Yes?
Hi.
Is Katie home?
You're Miles.
I am.
I'm her father.
Come on in.
Thanks.
Is she here?
She's out with her mom and sister.
But they just texted. They'll be back so soon.
Maybe I should come back...

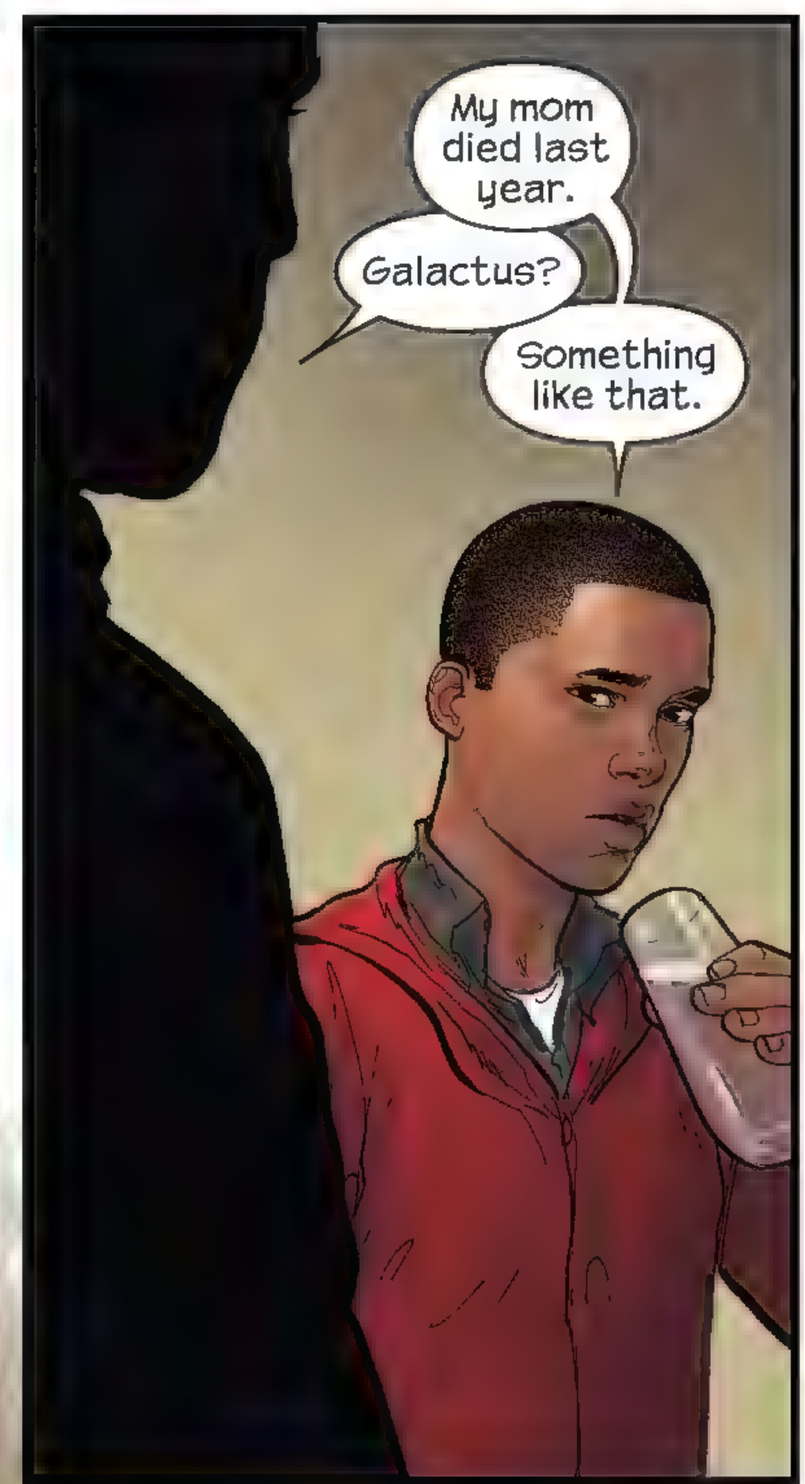
Don't be crazy.
Can I get you something to drink?
Uh, water.
This is a first for me.
Sir?

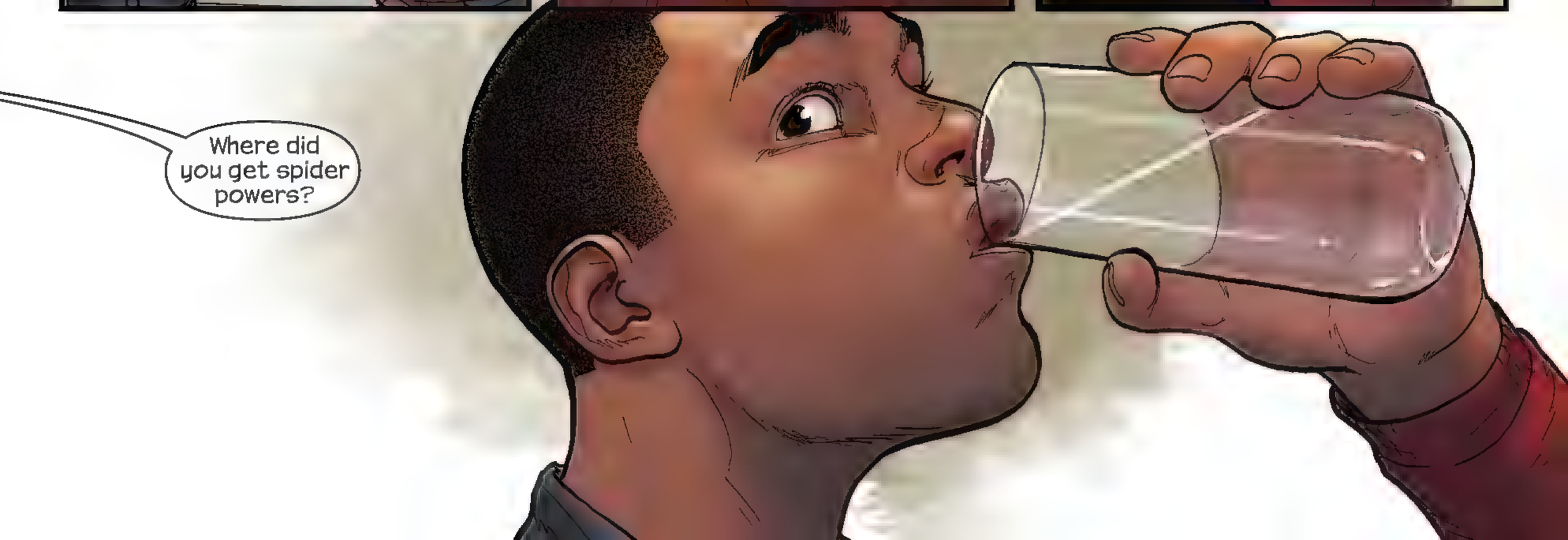

You're the first gentleman suitor who's come by for my little Katie.
Oh, uh...
Don't worry... she has an older sister. I've been down this road before...
...Just not with my little baby Katie.
Has she told you about me?


Not a whole lot.
She's a little mad at me.
I detected an extra level of moping.

You'll figure it out.
So, Miles, tell me about your family.
Oh, uh, it's just me and my dad.

Oh.


My mom died last year.
Galactus?
Something like that.

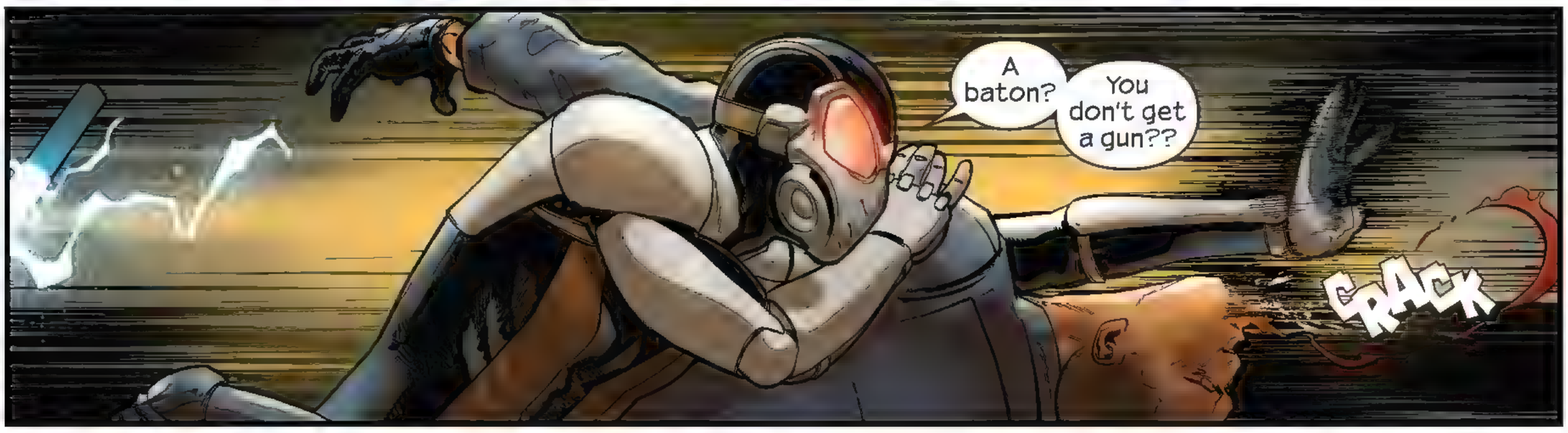

Where did you get spider powers?

You might as well tell me...
...It will be easier that way.
For the record, Katie didn't "give you up"...
She kept your secret.
She's a good girl.

Hail Hydra, Miles Morales.

MILES MORALES: ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #11

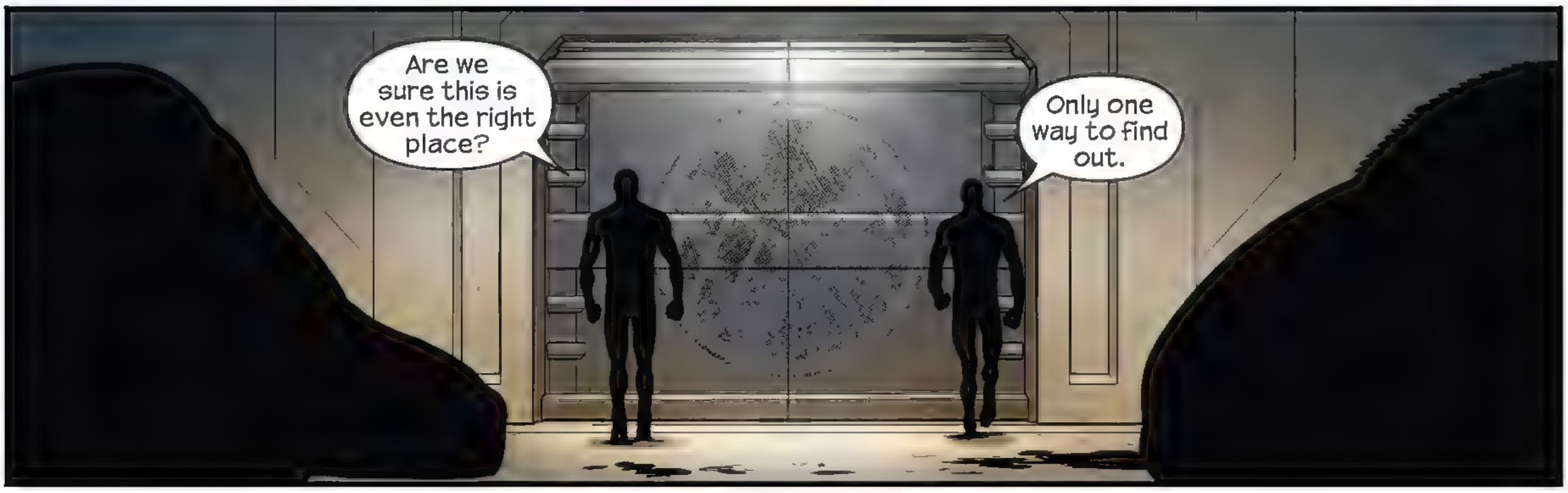
S.H.I.E.L.D. High-Security Warehouse.
Location Top Secret.


A baton?
You don't get a gun??
CRACK

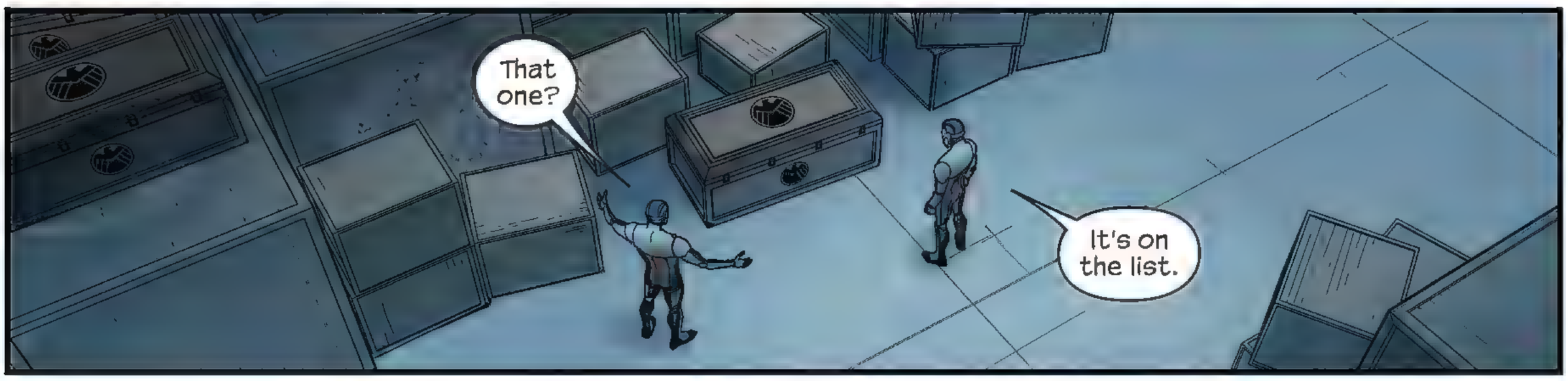
I'm embarrassed I'm even here.
Ha!!

Honestly...
Glugck!

WHACK


Are we sure this is even the right place?
Only one way to find out.

Which way?
This way.

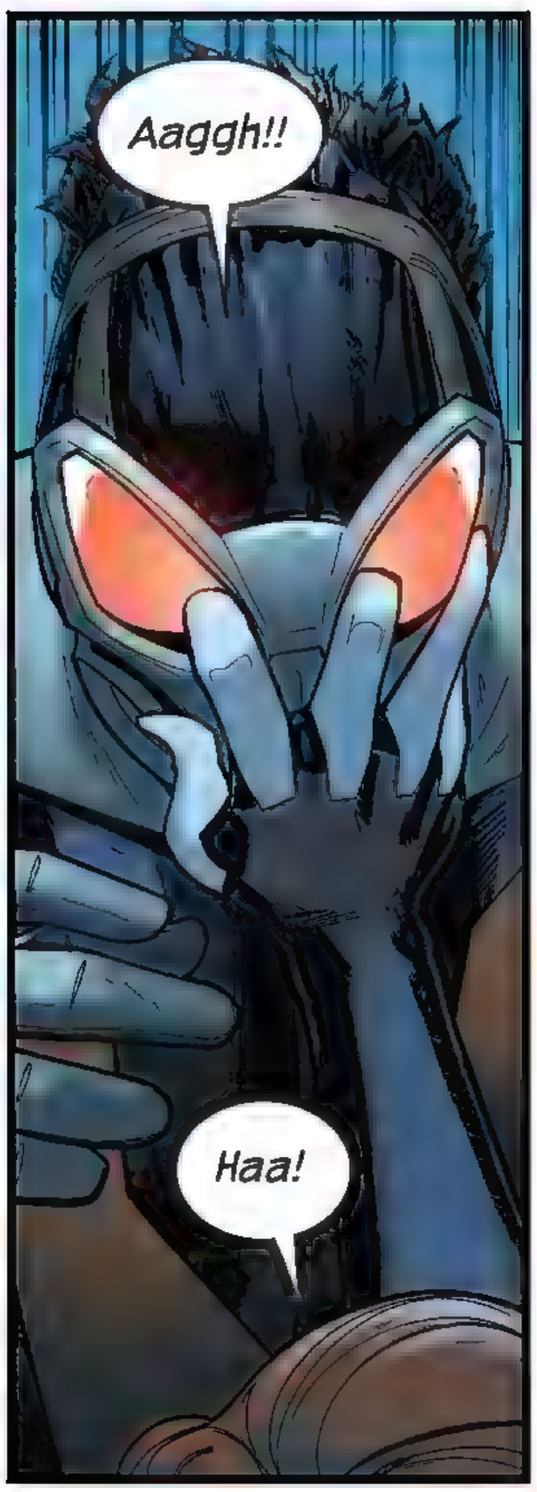

That one?
It's on the list.

I believe it. We are in the right place.
All this and they have *two* guards with batons?
Hey, S.H.I.E.L.D. doesn't exist anymore.
This place doesn't exist anymore.
Who's supposed to pay for all the security this place needs?

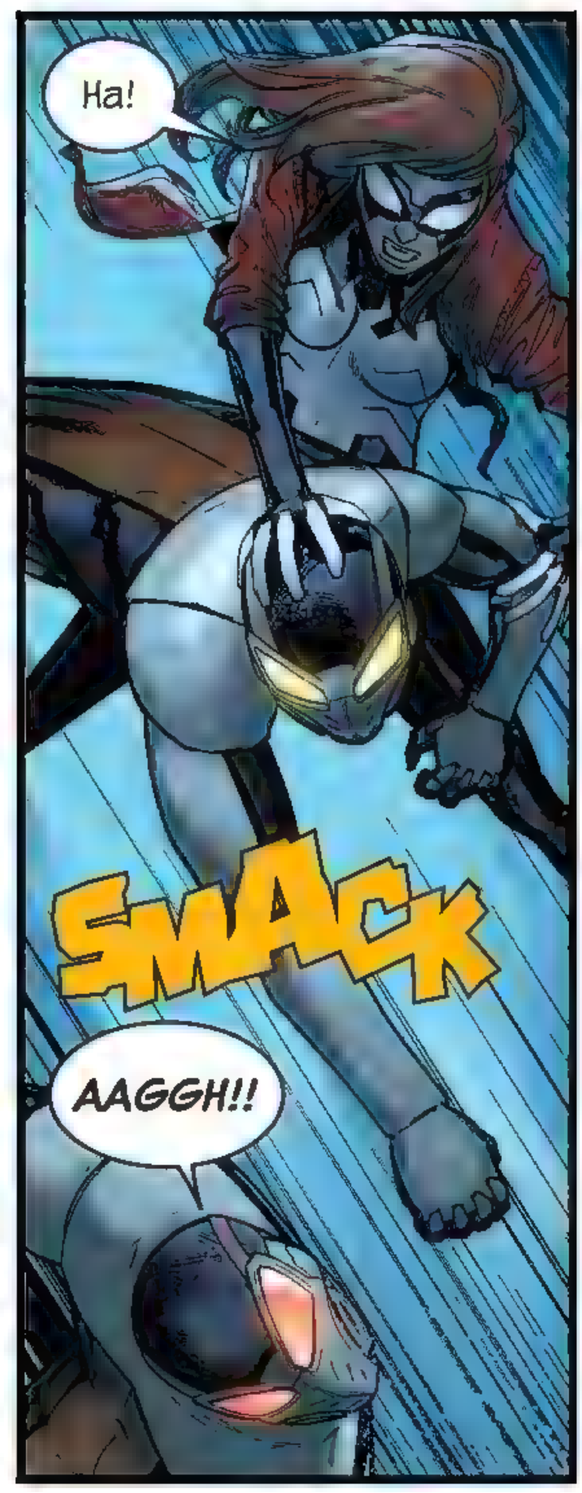
I don't know, but, wow, this is the easiest money we have ever made in our entire lives.
Pack it up and let's get out of here.
Just in case it isn't as easy as it looks.

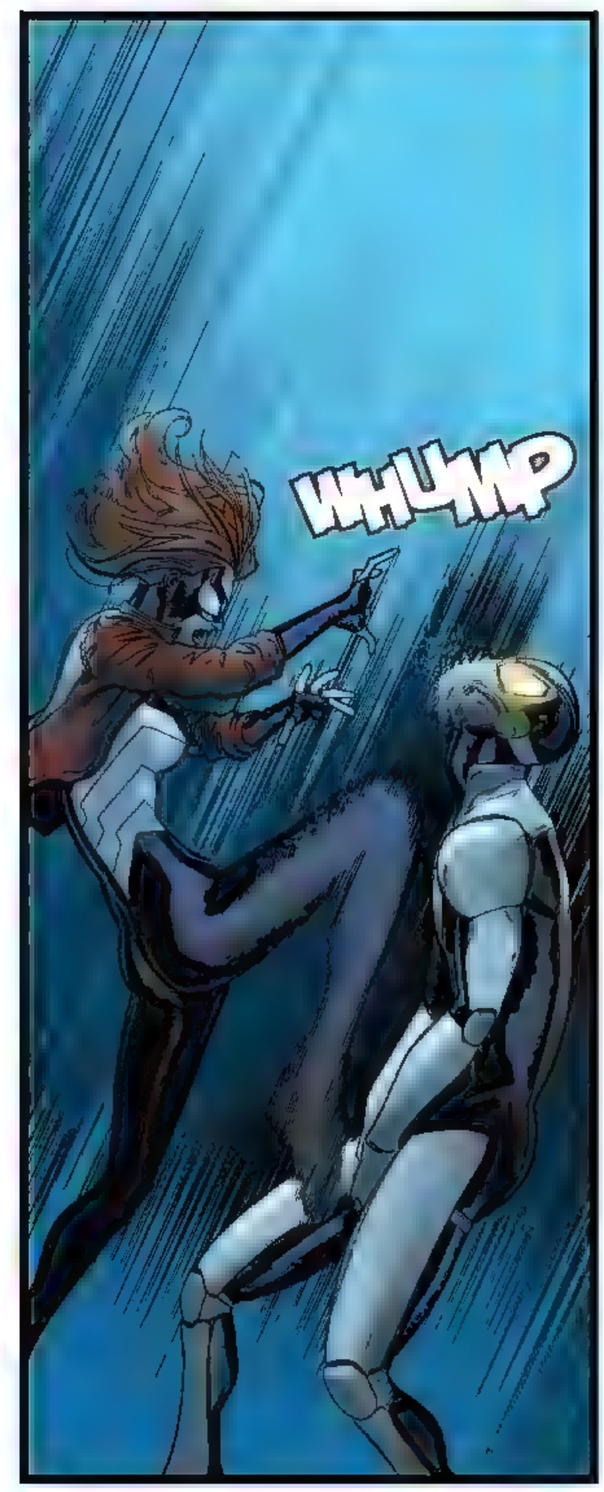
I promise you, it's not as easy as it looks.

I've been looking all over for you two!!
SMACK
SMACK
JESSICA DREW
BLACK WIDOW

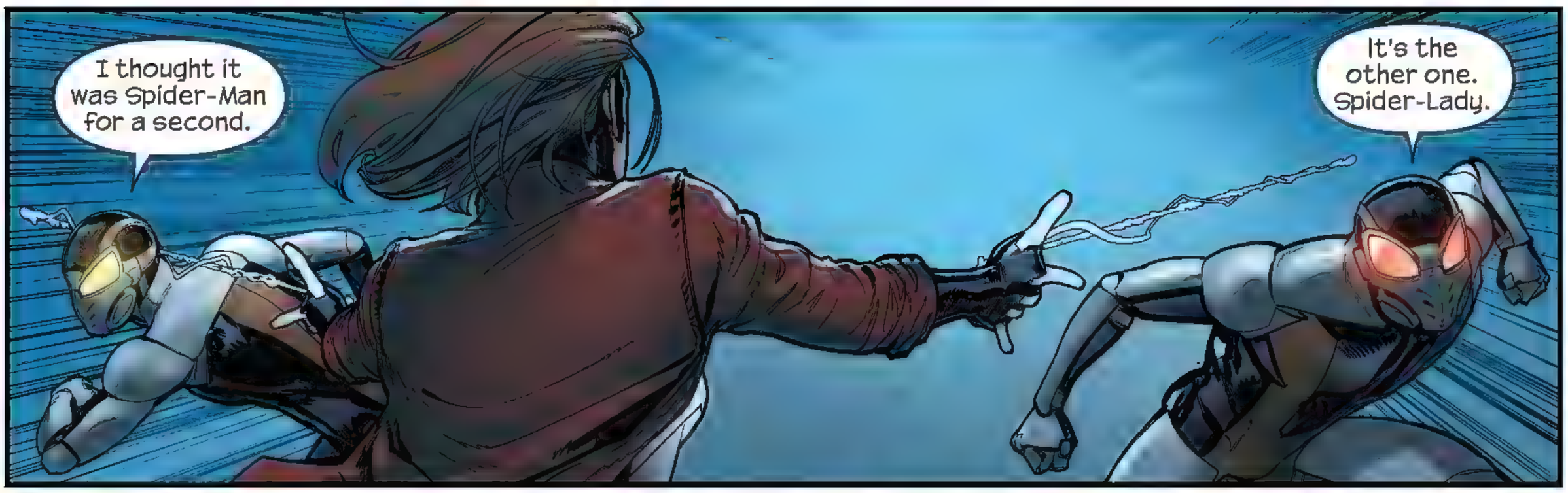

Aaggh!!
Haa!

The hell did you come from??

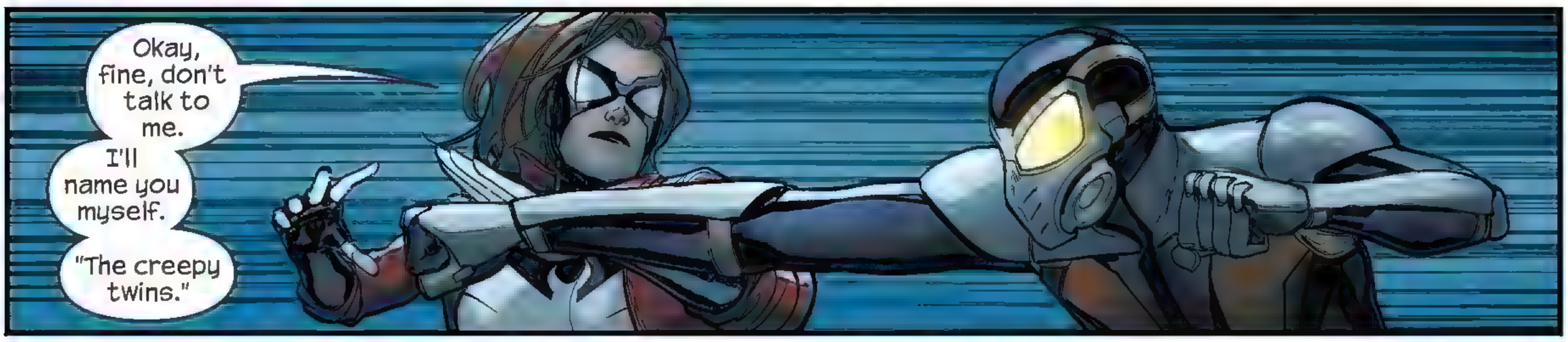

Ha!
SMACK
AAGGH!!

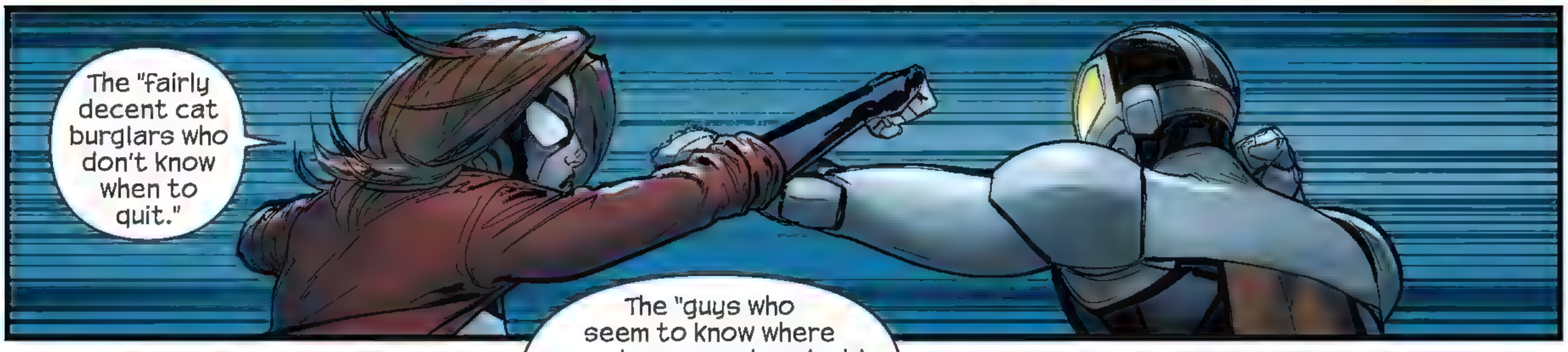

WHUMP

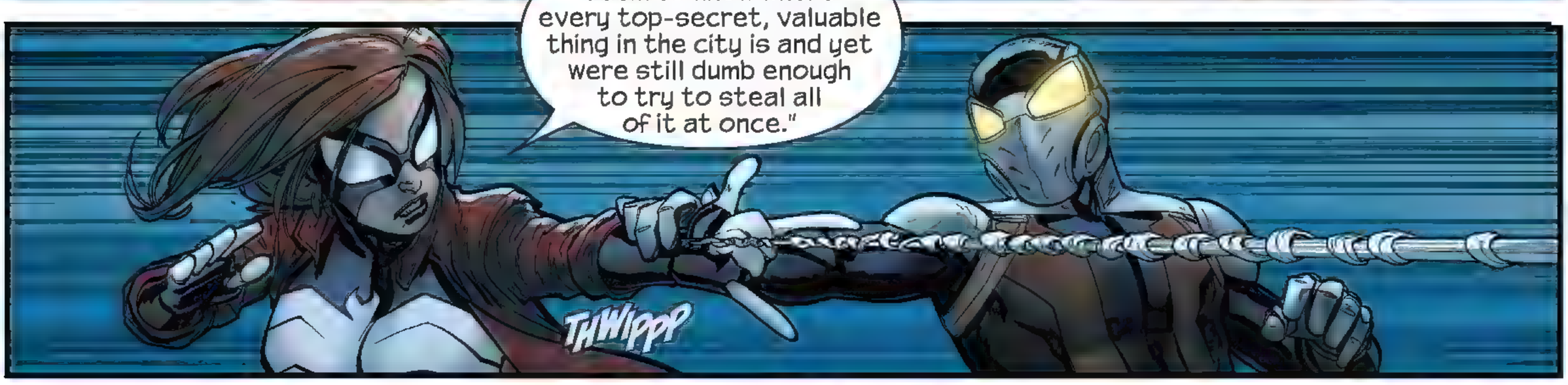
Who are you two idiots?!?!
THWIIPP
THWIIPP

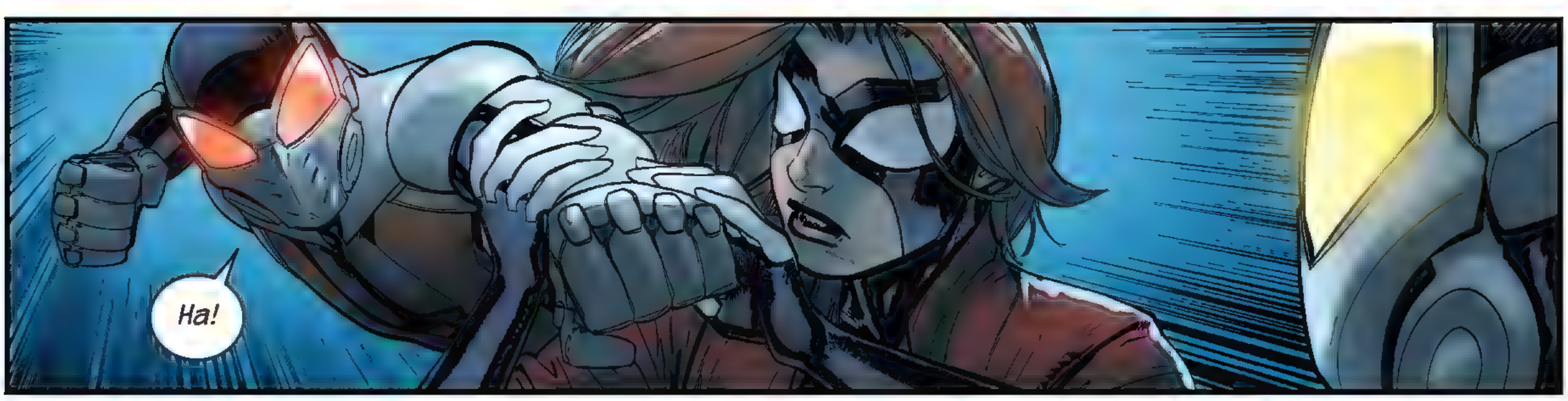

I thought it was Spider-Man for a second.
It's the other one. Spider-Lady.

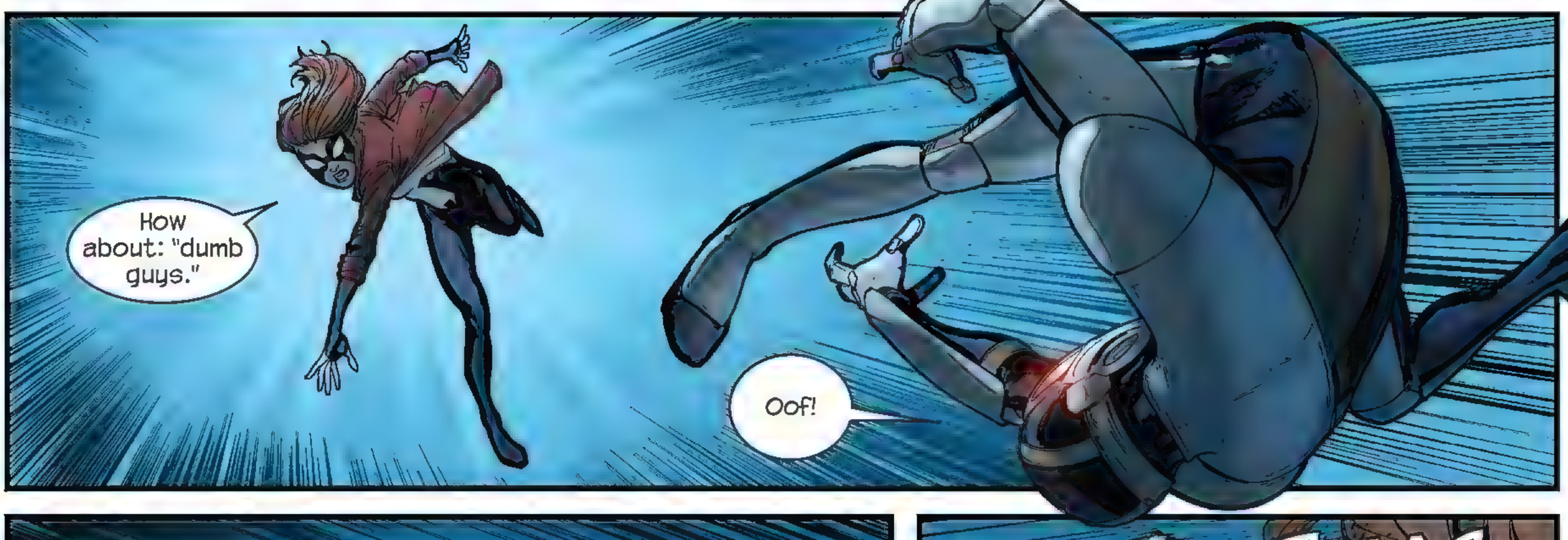
It's weird how many spider-people there are.
There's two of us.
Yeah, but we're a team... it's our thing.

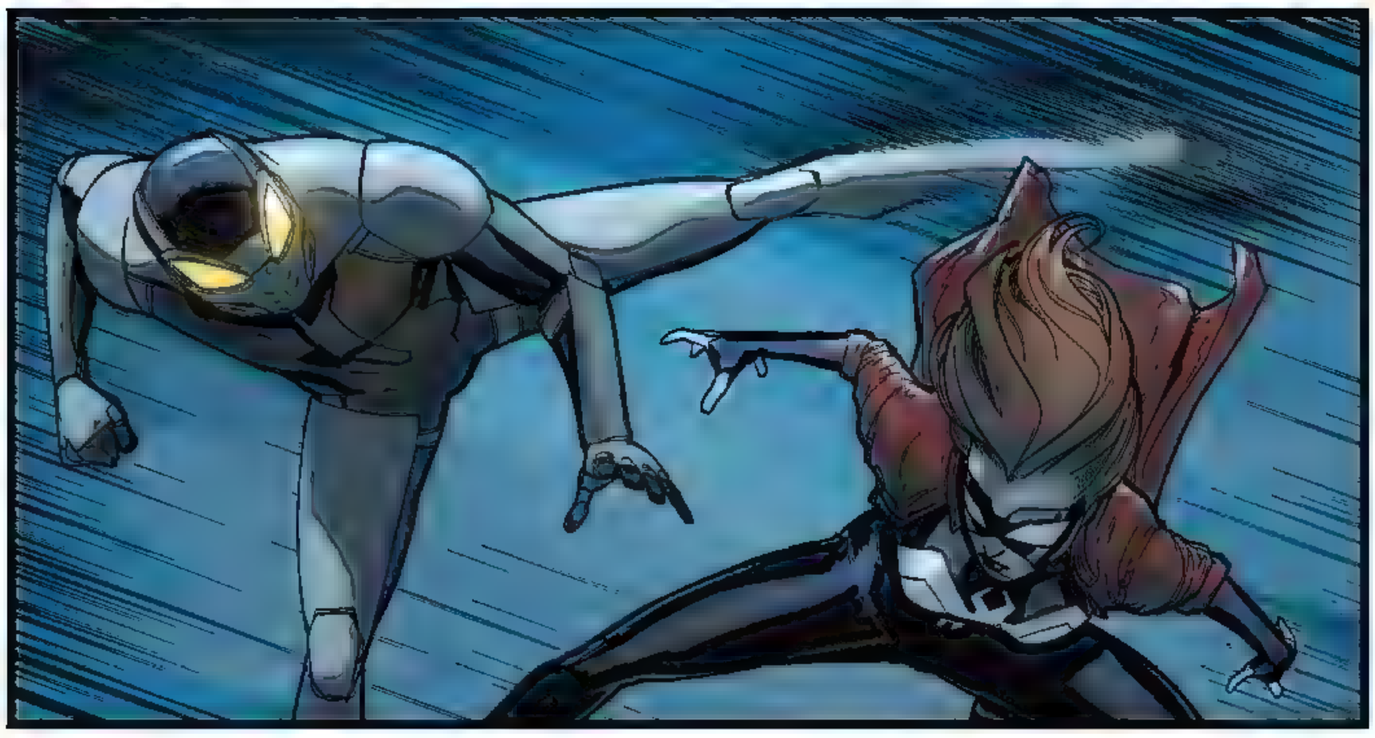

Okay, fine, don't talk to me.
I'll name you myself.
"The creepy twins."

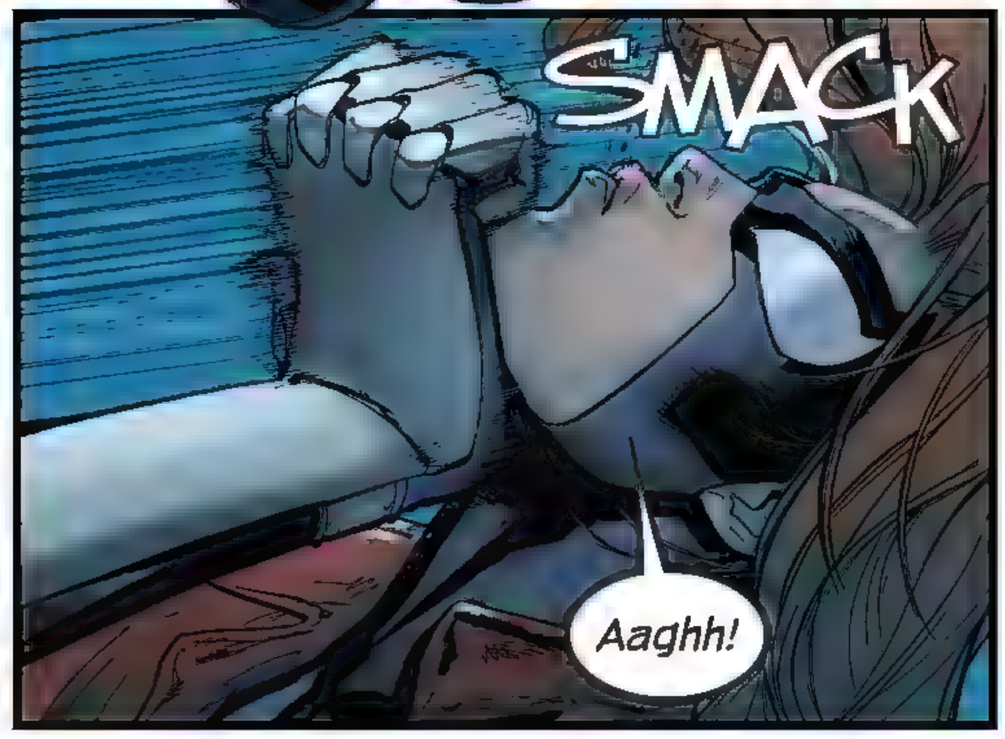

The "fairly decent cat burglars who don't know when to quit."

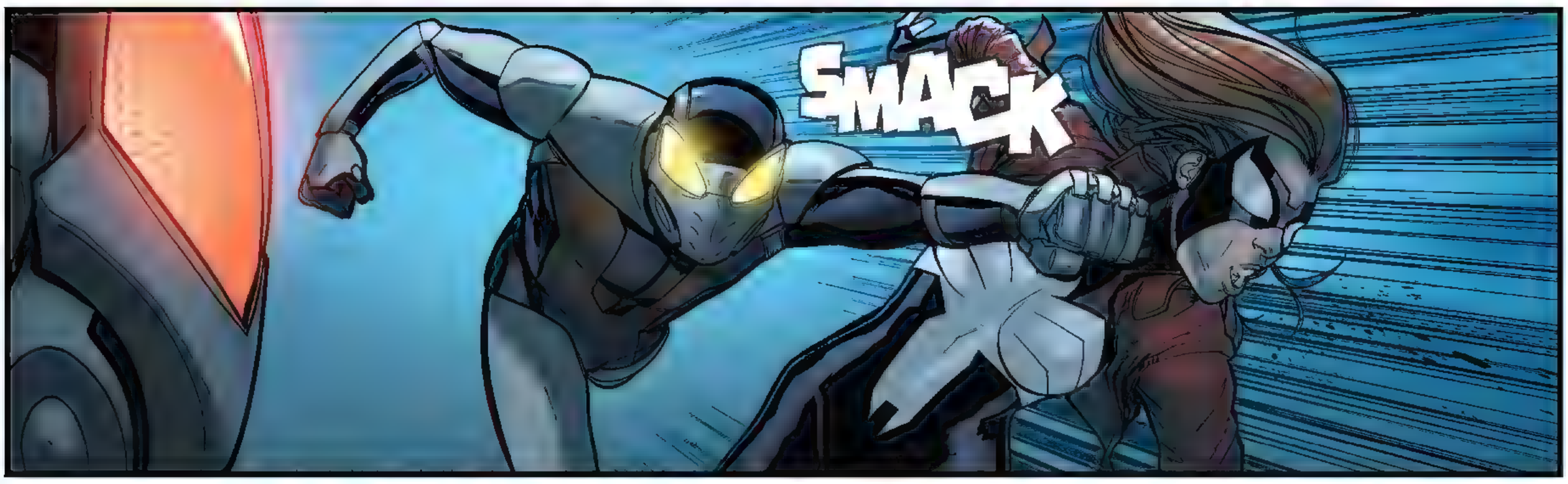

The "guys who seem to know where every top-secret, valuable thing in the city is and yet were still dumb enough to try to steal all of it at once."
THWIPPP


Ha!

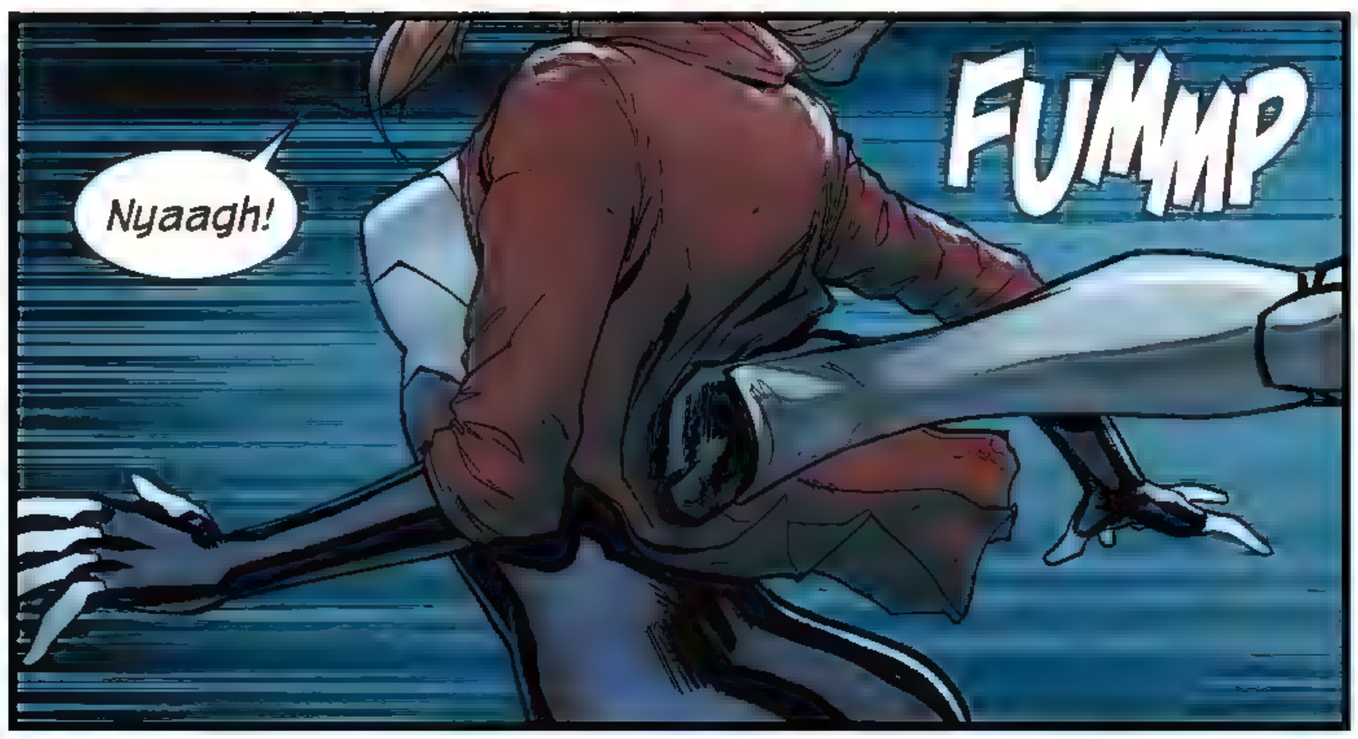

How about: "dumb guys."
Oof!




SMACK
Aaghh!


SMACK

SPAAGK
Aghh!!


Nyaagh!
FUMMP

You guys are faster than--
SMAACK

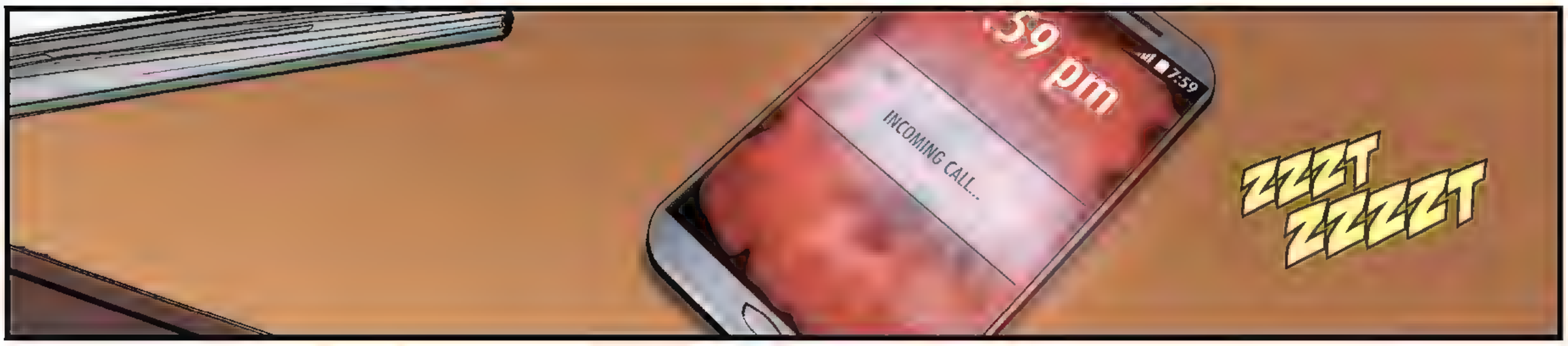
SMASH
Huh.
You have to admit that was impressive.
For her or us?
Her.
She's crazy fast.
I felt those hits even through the suit.
What do we do?
Do we load her up with the other stuff and bring her in?
Let's find out.
We're only supposed to call in case of emergencies...
I'm going to go out on a limb and say this is one.

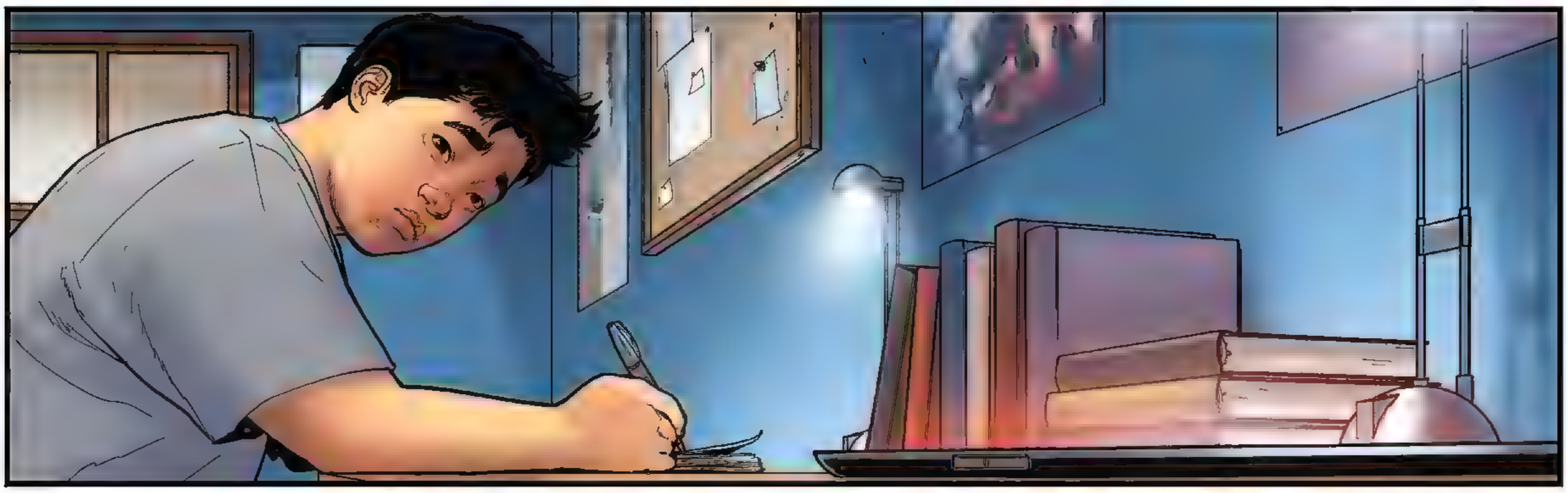
Miles Morales' Apartment.
Miles?
You home?

Miles, this is your dad!!
Answer me!!
I called on your cell, I called school, but you haven't answered...
YUMMY-O

Huh.

CALLING...

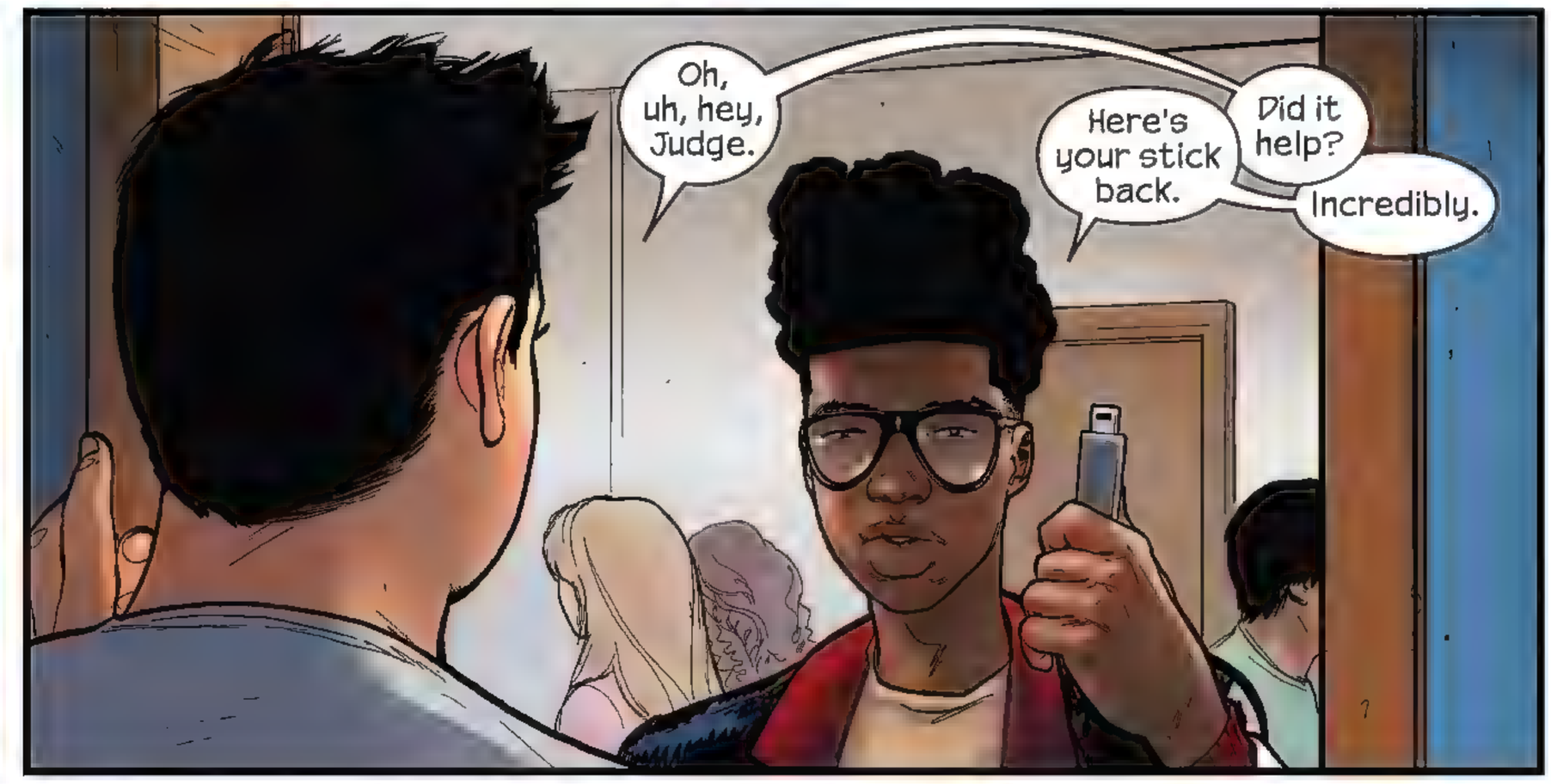

7:59 pm
INCOMING CALL...
ZZZZT
ZZZZT

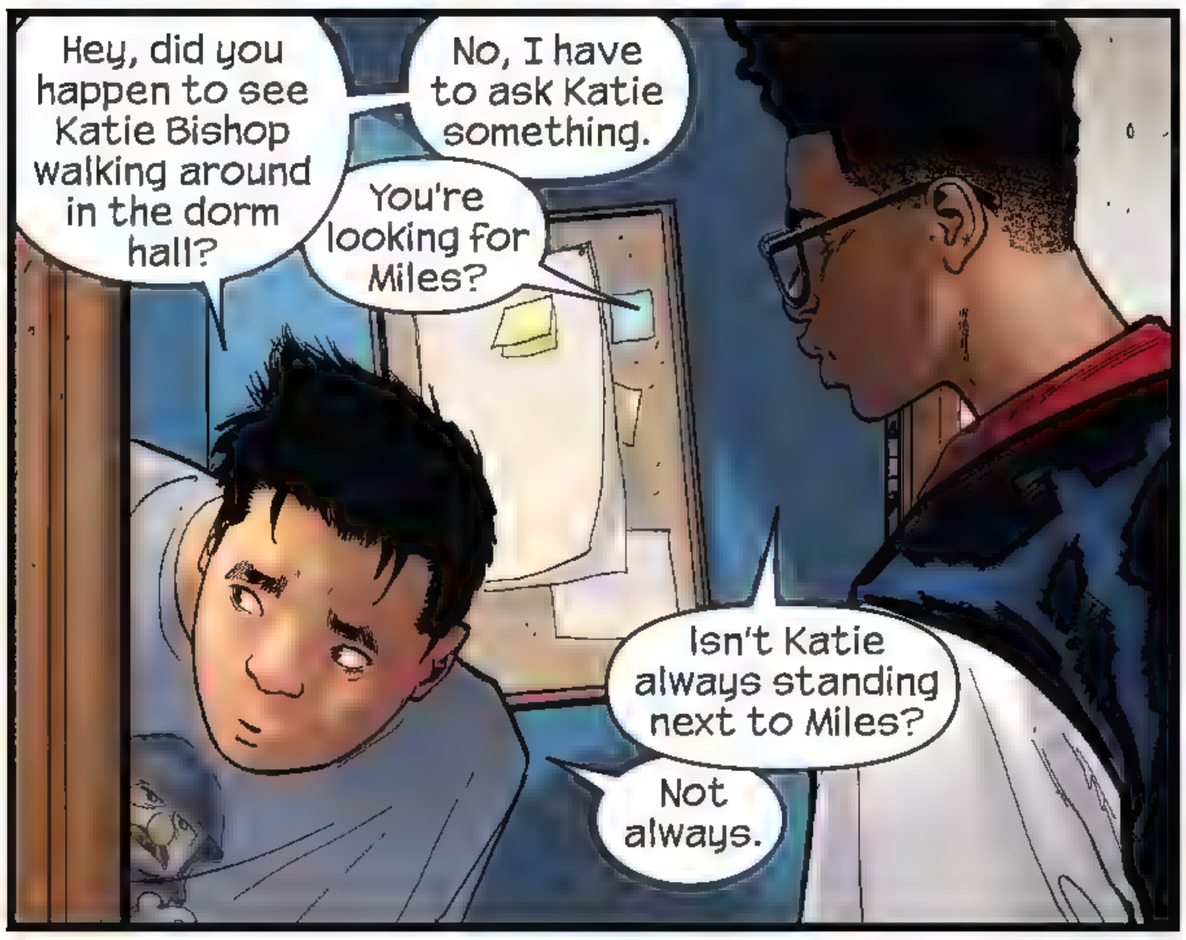


DING
8:03 pm
Gankster (now)
Dude, your dad has called like THREE TIMES

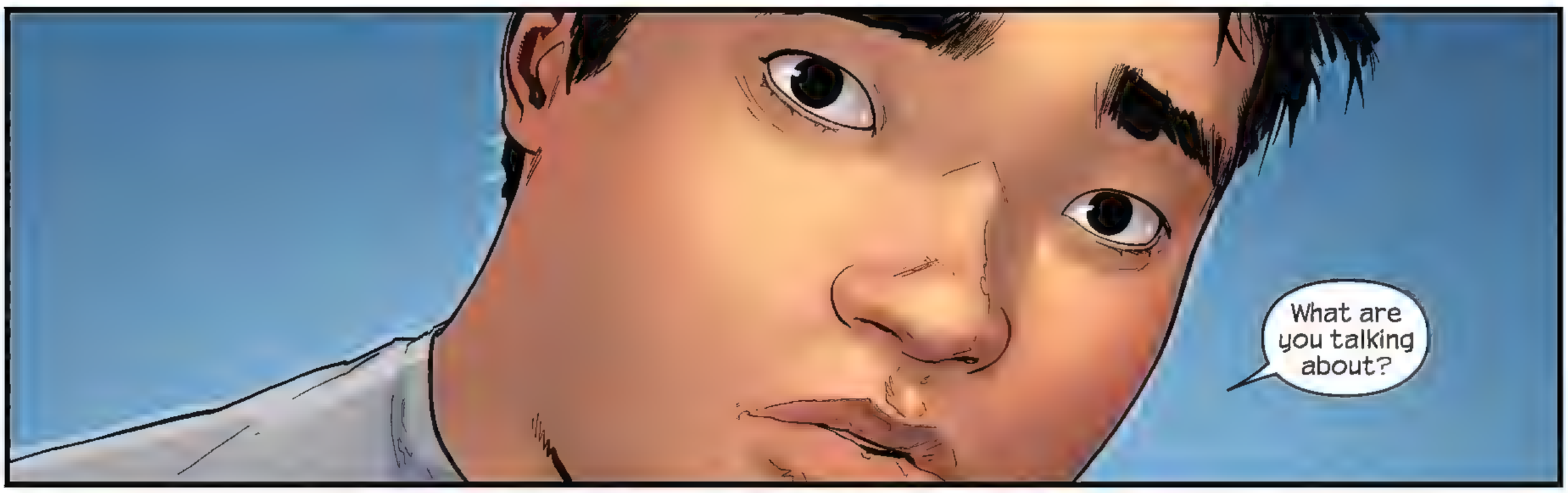
I can't believe I just did that.
I just texted him even though I know he doesn't have his phone and his phone is sitting right in front of me.
I am, without a doubt, a complete genius.

KNOCK KNOCK


Oh, uh, hey, Judge.
Here's your stick back.
Did it help?
Incredibly.


Hey, did you happen to see Katie Bishop walking around in the dorm hall?
No, I have to ask Katie something.
You're looking for Miles?
Isn't Katie always standing next to Miles?
Not always.

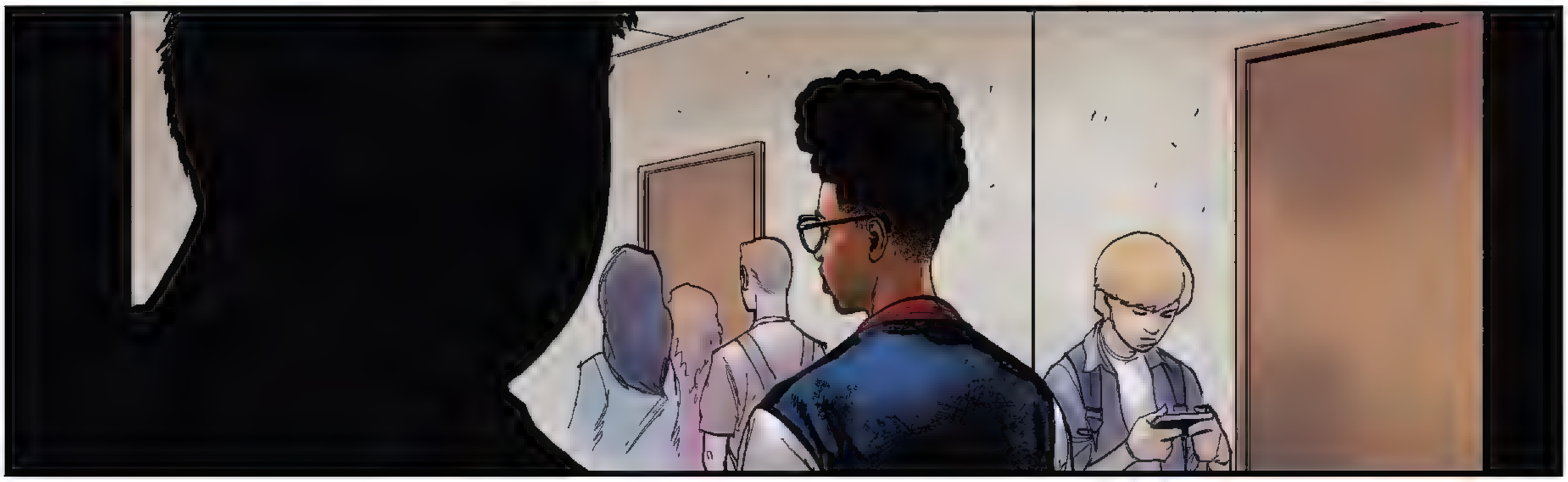
Oh, that's right.
Sometimes Miles is on a little mission.
Saving the world.

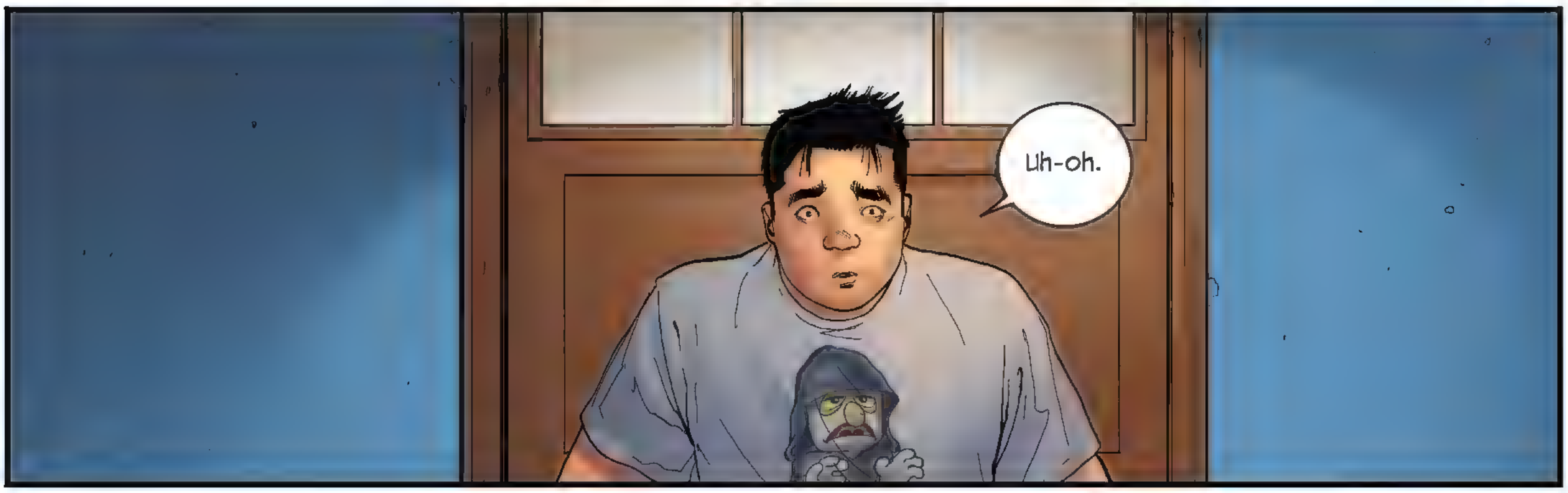

What are you talking about?

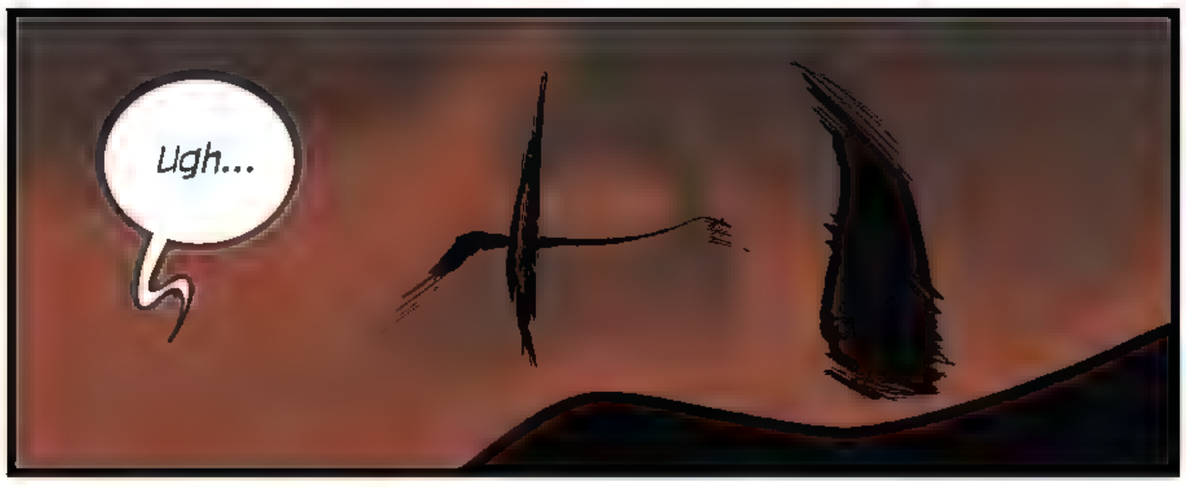
Please.
I roomed with you goofballs for a whole year.
Could you at least do me the favor of not acting like I'm stupid?

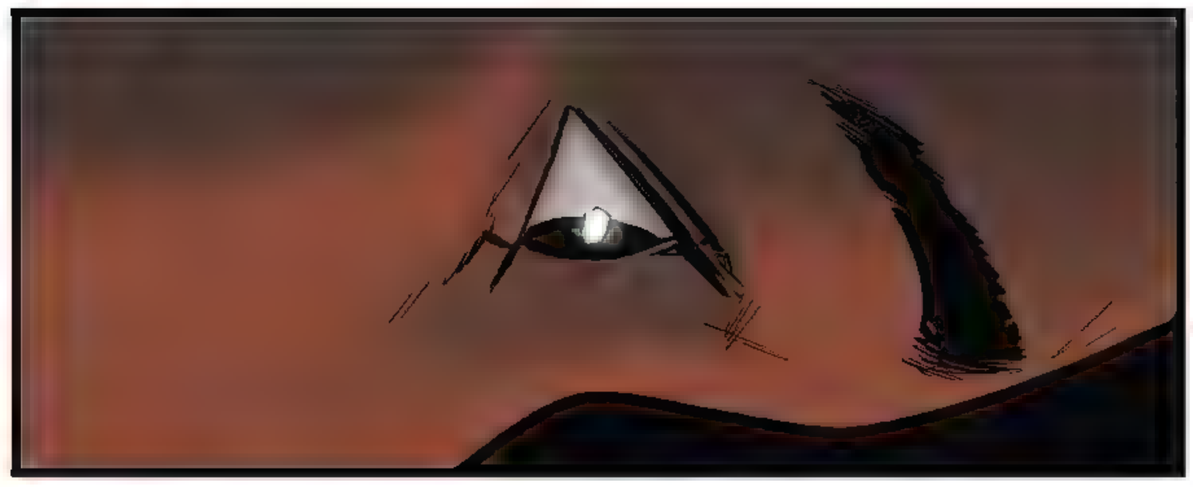
Um...
I don't know what you're talking about.

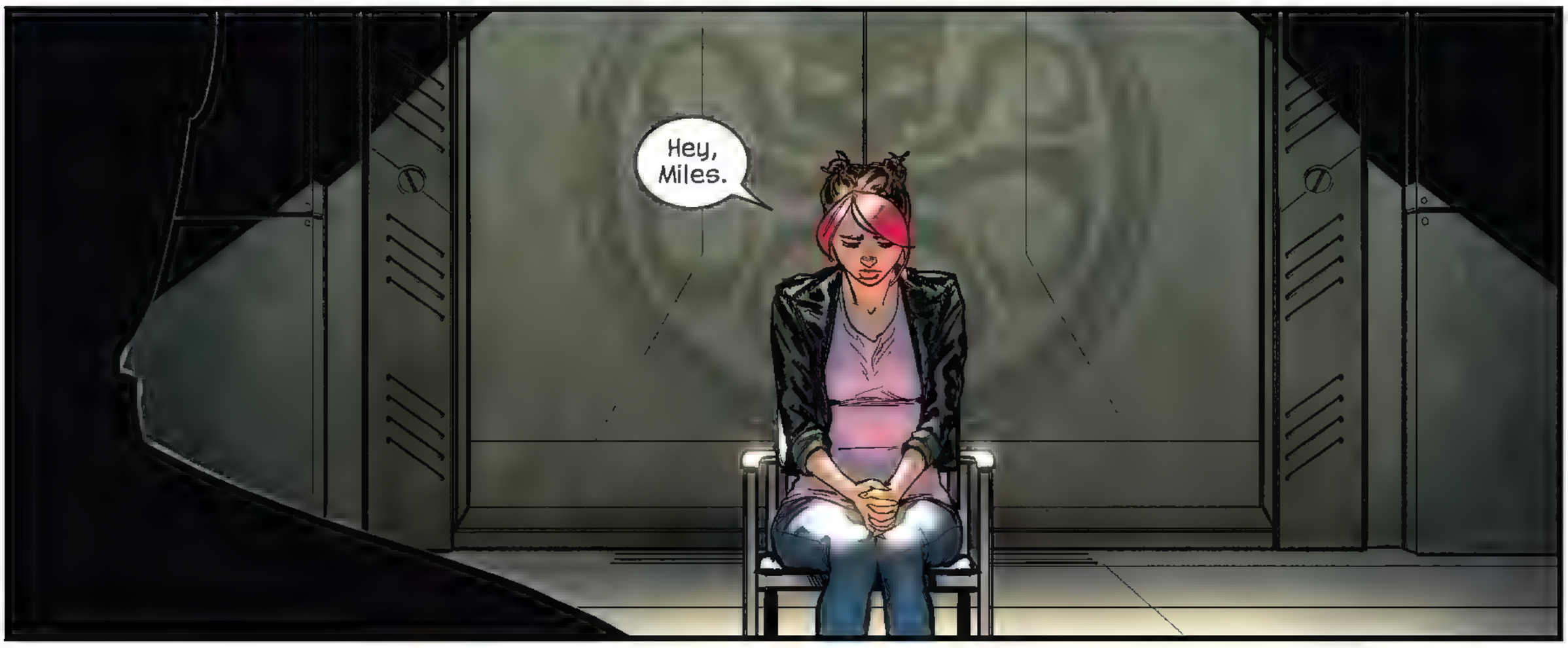
"Um..."
I'm sure Spider-Man does.
I'll let you know if I see his girlfriend walking around.




Uh-oh.


Ugh...




Hey, Miles.

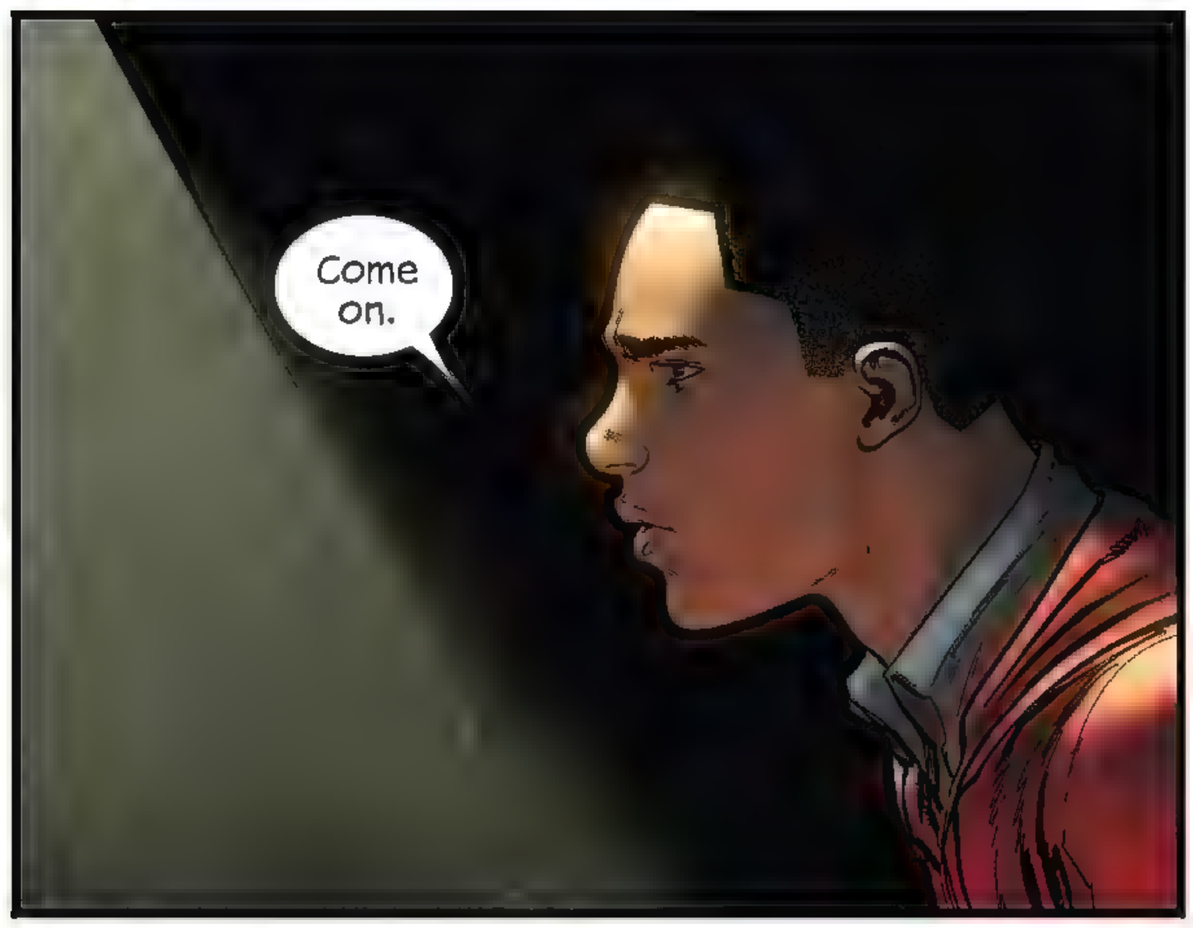
Katie?
What is this?

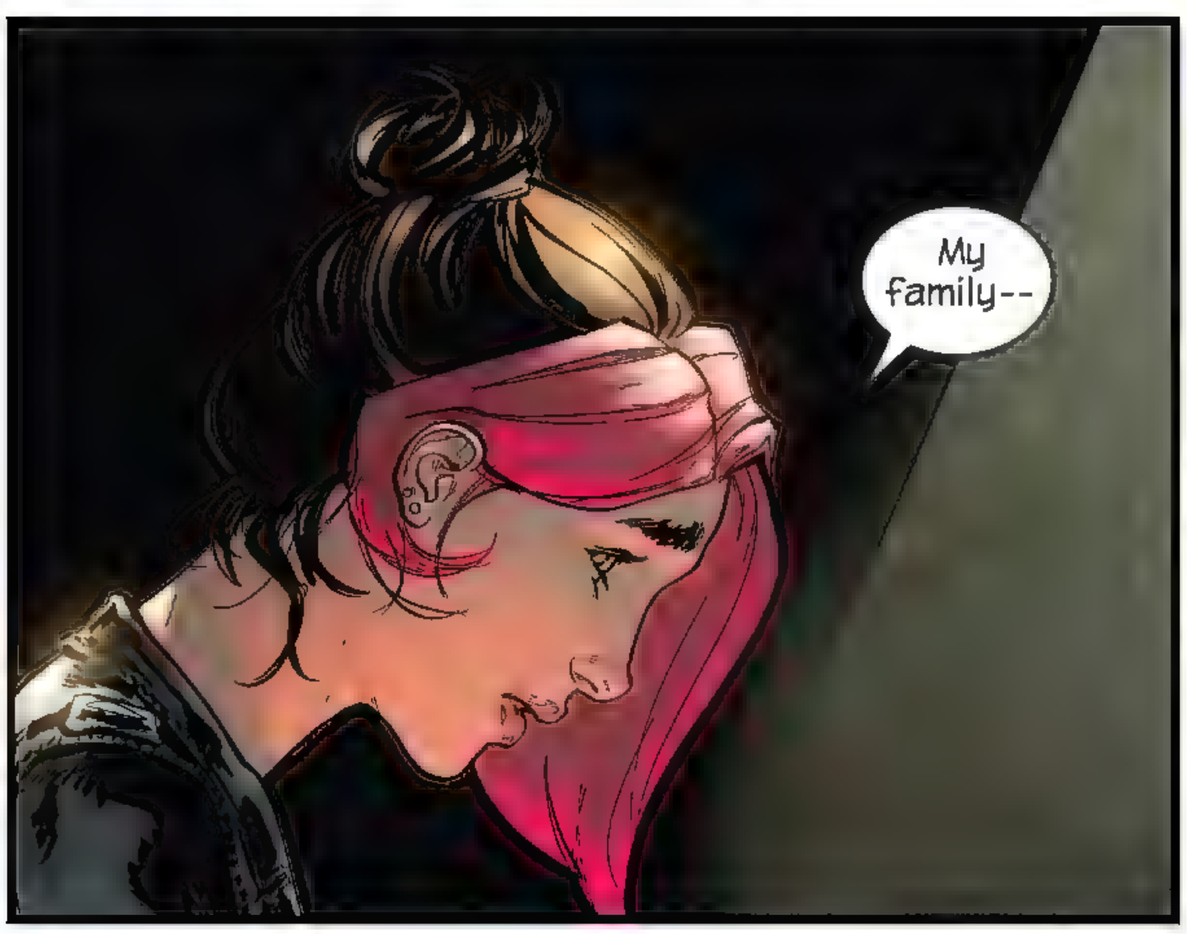
I'm sorry.

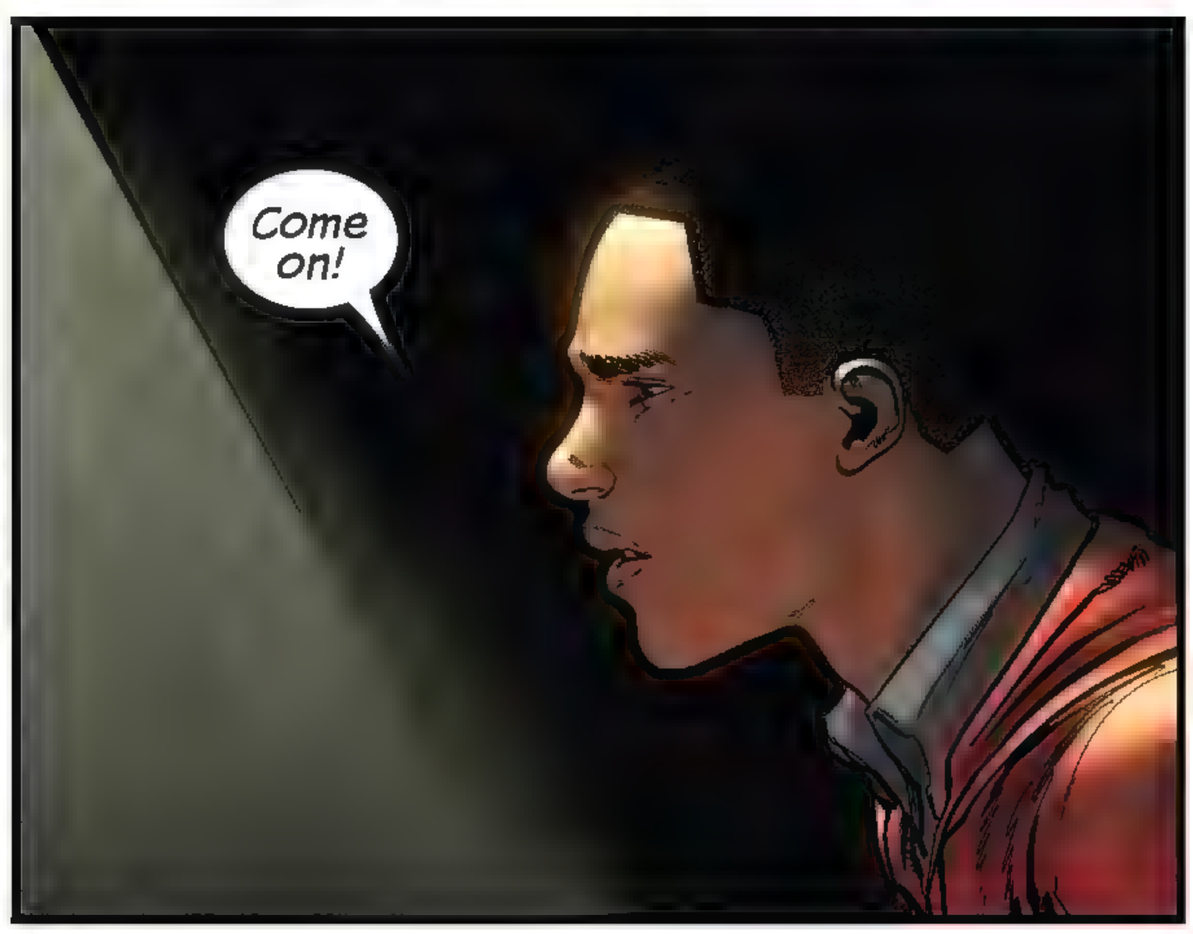
Who are you?

It's not me.
Well, it is, but--I didn't know who you were.
I--I didn't know.
How could I?
I thought you were just this great guy.
Who are you?

Do you know what Hydra is?

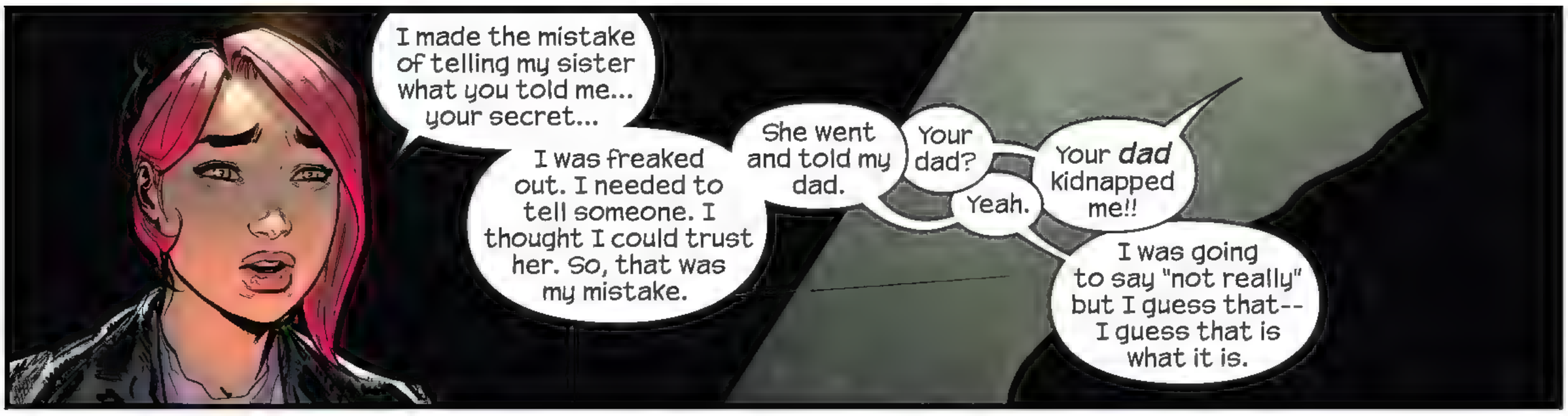

Come on.

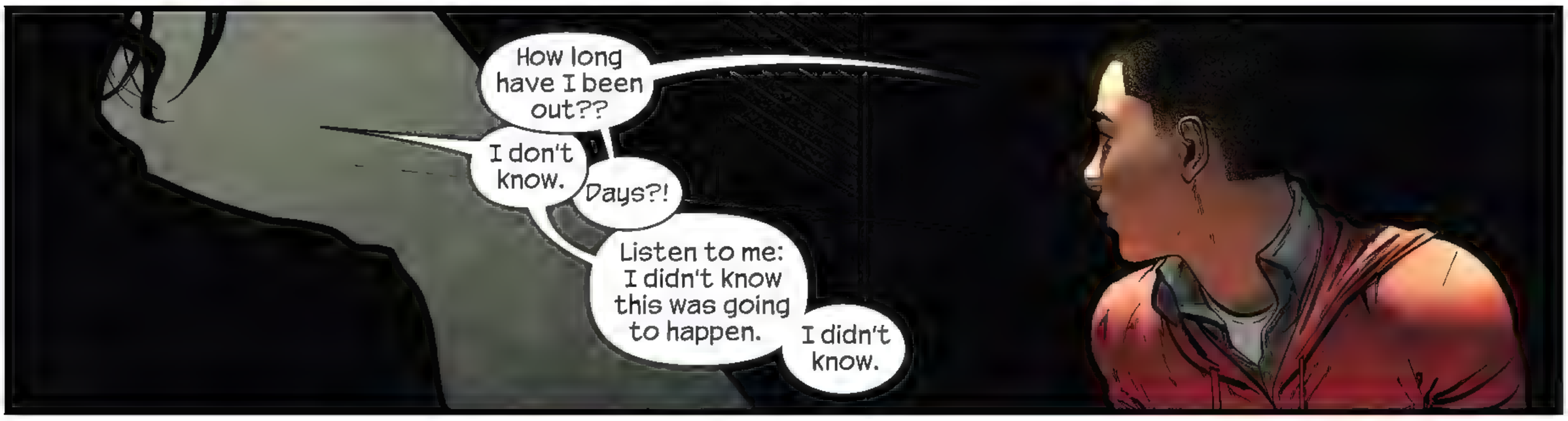

My family--

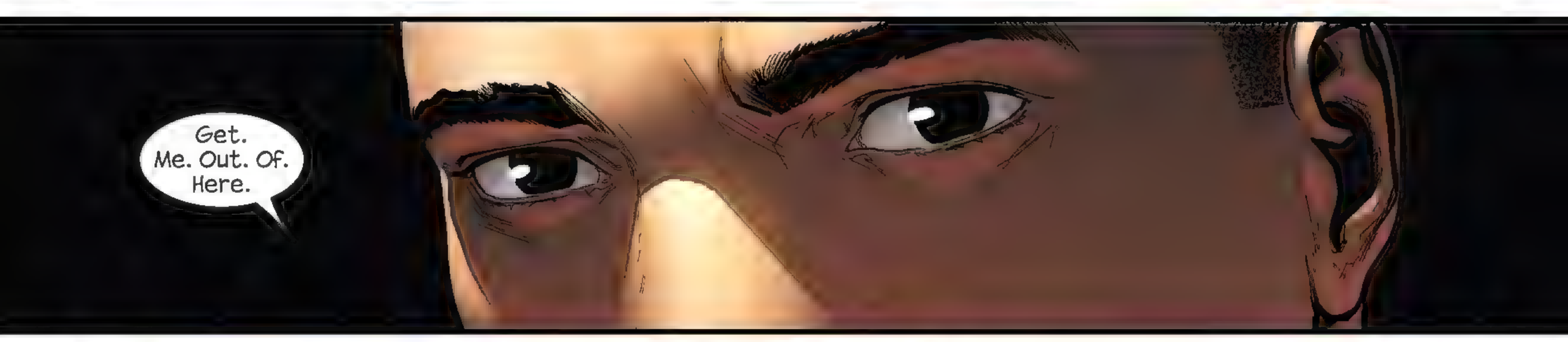

Come on!

I was born into it.
It-- it is who we are.

COME ON!!!

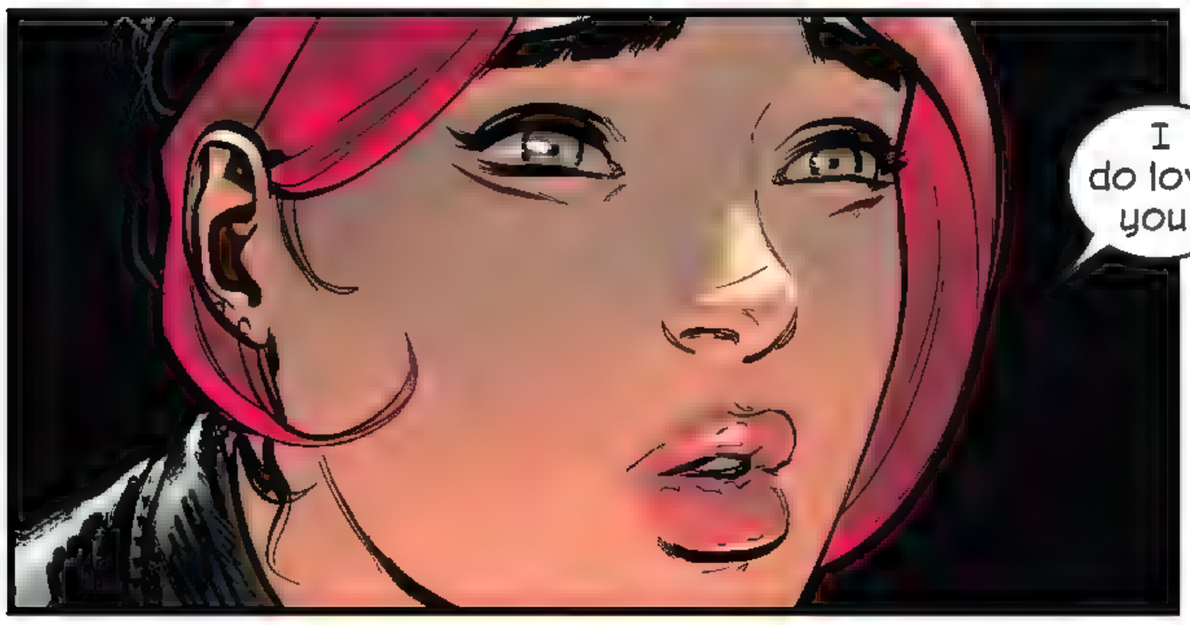

I made the mistake of telling my sister what you told me... your secret...
I was freaked out. I needed to tell someone. I thought I could trust her. So, that was my mistake.
She went and told my dad.
Your dad?
Yeah.
Your dad kidnapped me!!
I was going to say "not really" but I guess that-- I guess that is what it is.


How long have I been out??
I don't know.
Days?!
Listen to me: I didn't know this was going to happen.
I didn't know.

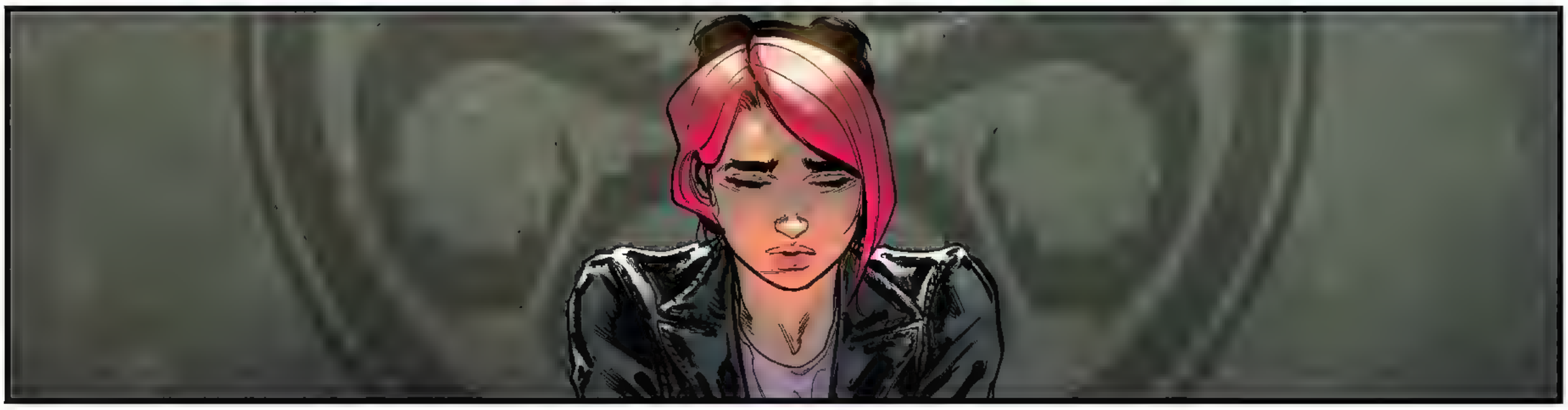

Get. Me. Out. Of. Here.

I didn't know this was going to happen, I didn't want this to happen, but now it--
This has happened... and we have to deal with it.

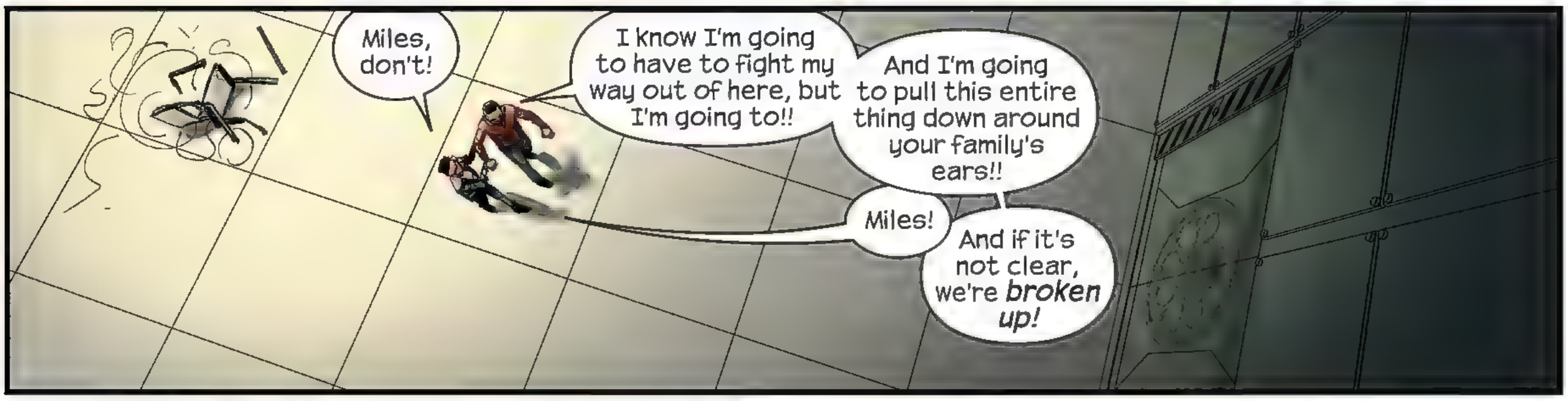
Katie.


I do love you.

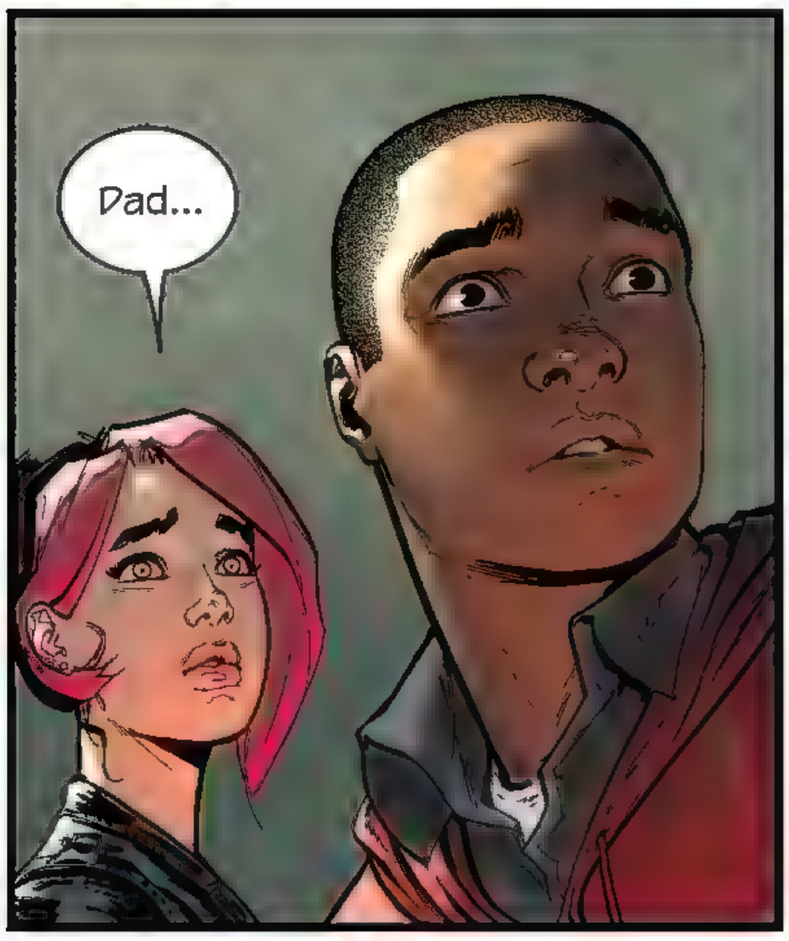
Get me out of here.

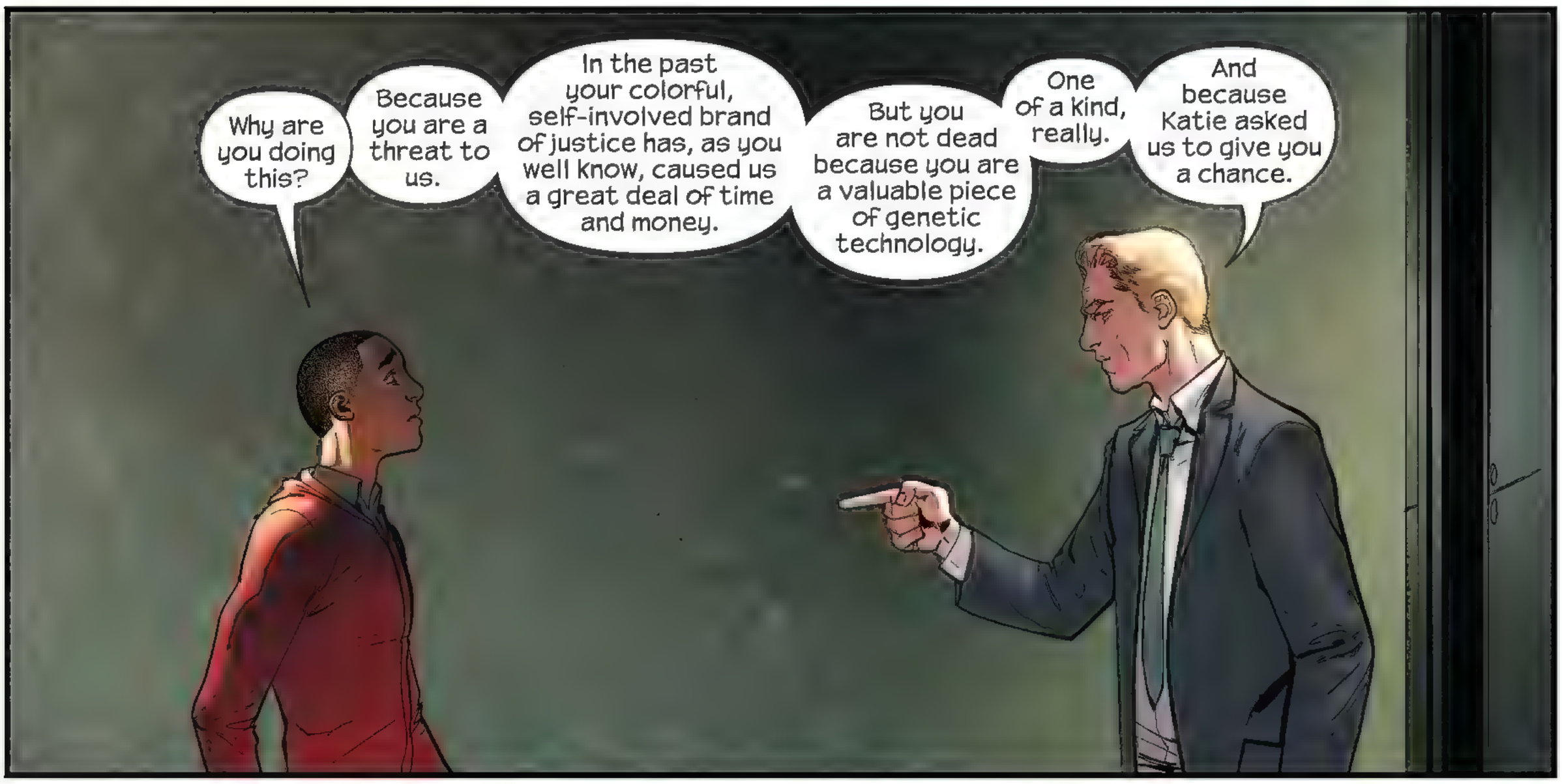


It's family...
Your family has kidnapped me.
Just-- if we could just talk.
If I could explain what we're really about.
What we're fighting for...
It's--it's not that different than what you--
My dad will be looking for me.
People will be looking for me.
You hear that back there???!!
KNOCK KNOCK
The world, it doesn't work.
The systems of government are corrupt beyond--beyond anything--
Yes?
Mr. Davis? We're from Visions Academy. It's about your son.
Hydra wants to fix the world.
Hydra wants the world to be better.
Is something wrong? Is he okay?
Better for who?
Gkkss!!
You--you want the world to be better.
You-- you risk your life for it.
Like, every day.
People will come looking for me.
This--this is bigger than just us.
I mean, really bigger.


Miles, don't!
I know I'm going to have to fight my way out of here, but I'm going to!!
And I'm going to pull this entire thing down around your family's ears!!
Miles!
And if it's not clear, we're *broken up!*

Miles.
Behave.

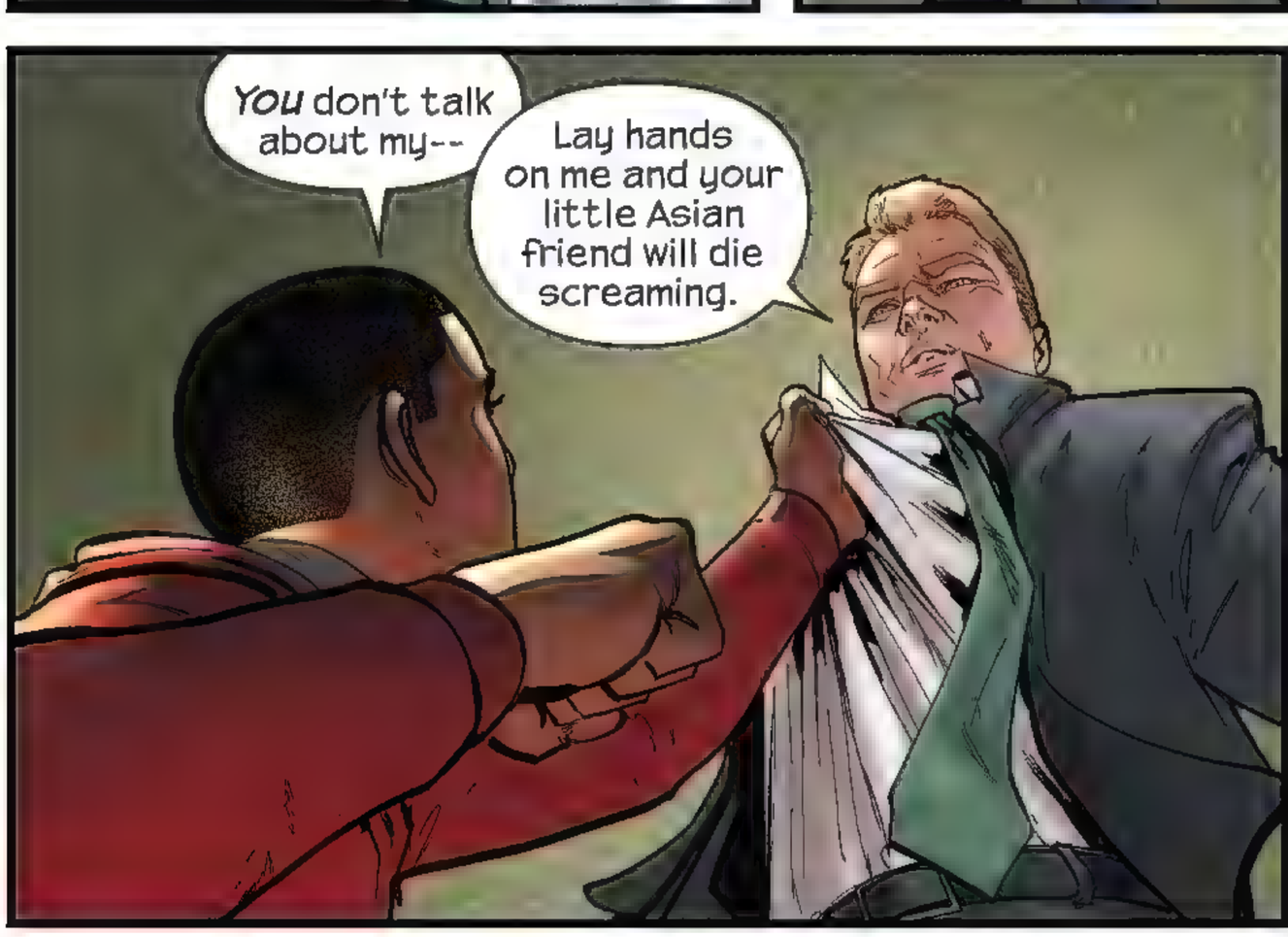

Dad...

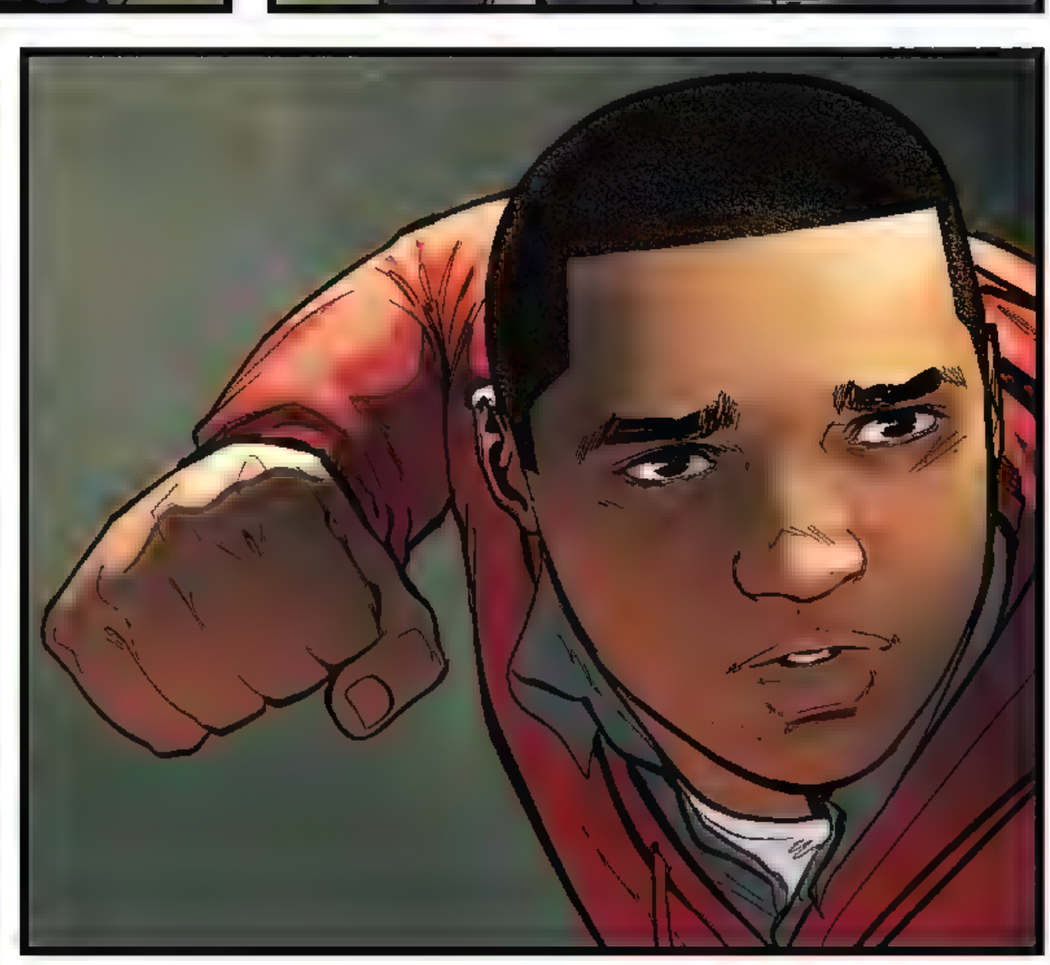

Why are you doing this?
Because you are a threat to us.
In the past your colorful, self-involved brand of justice has, as you well know, caused us a great deal of time and money.
But you are not dead because you are a valuable piece of genetic technology.
One of a kind, really.
And because Katie asked us to give you a chance.

Over the years, those Hydra agents you and your other costumed friends have jumped...those were members of my family.
Of my cause.
Cut off one of our heads and what did you think we were going to do??

I'll *kill* you! *I swear to God!!*
Compose yourself, young man.
You let my family *go!!*

You did this.
Not me.
You endangered them with your reckless behavior and vigilante lifestyle.
Even after the untimely and horrible death of your mother, you still--


You don't talk about my--
Lay hands on me and your little Asian friend will die screaming.



Sit down, Miles.
Let's keep this civil and your little circle might get out of here.

You're going to kill them.

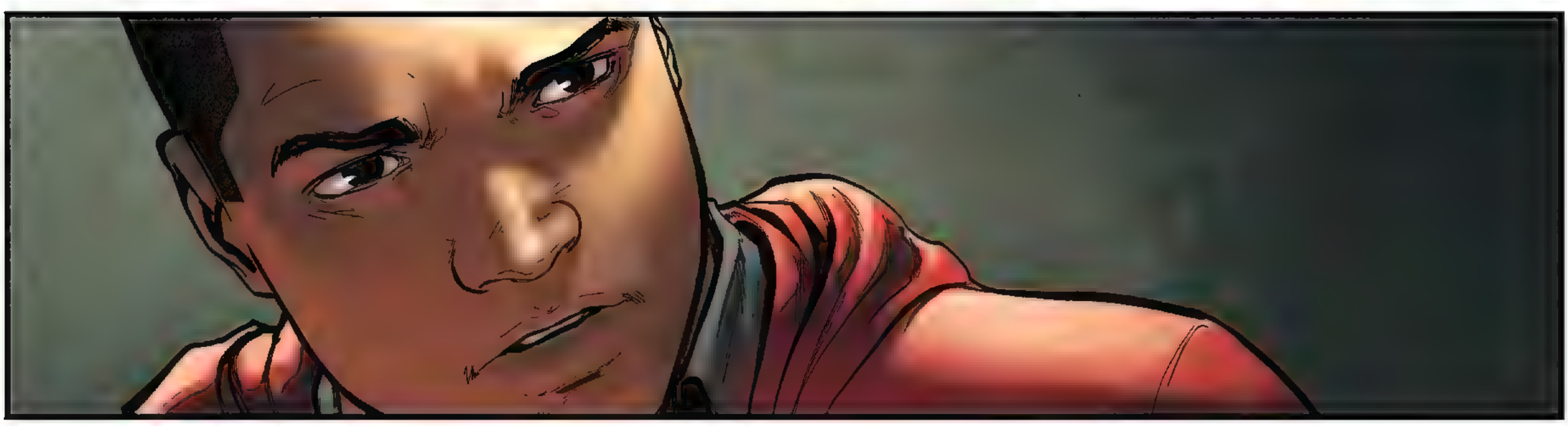
Not necessarily.
Everyone has value and they may end up champions of our cause, all said and done.
It has happened before.
Katie's mother, for instance...

He's here.

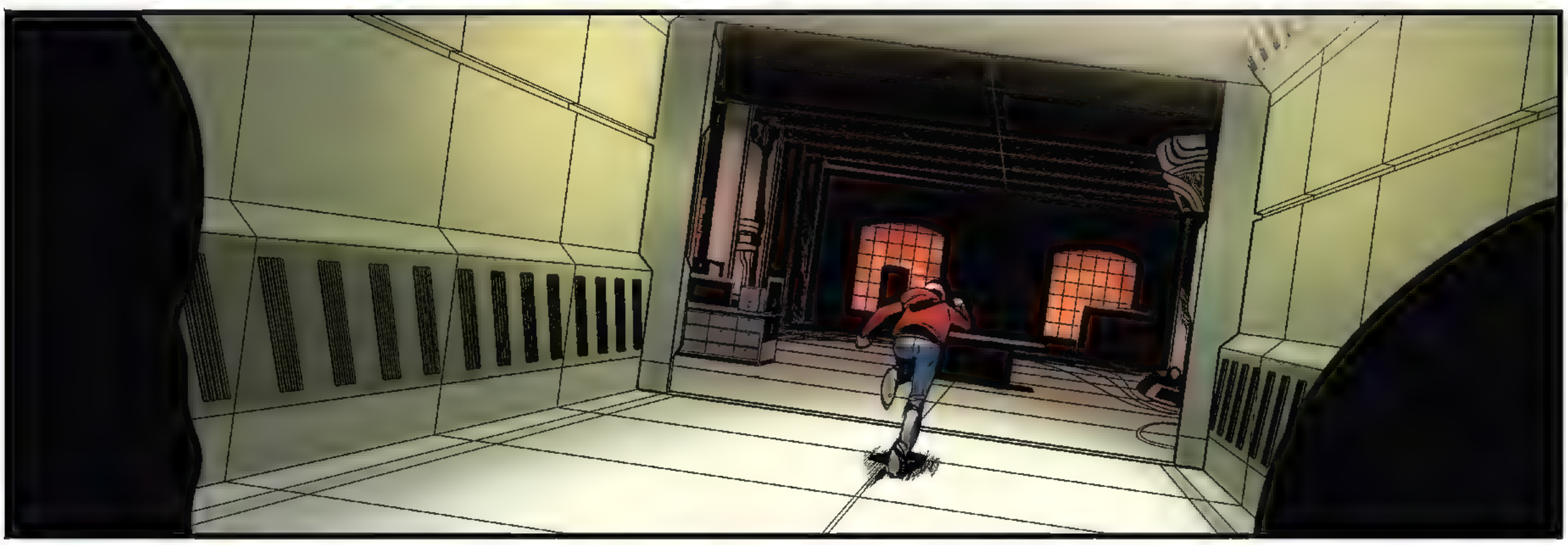
Who?

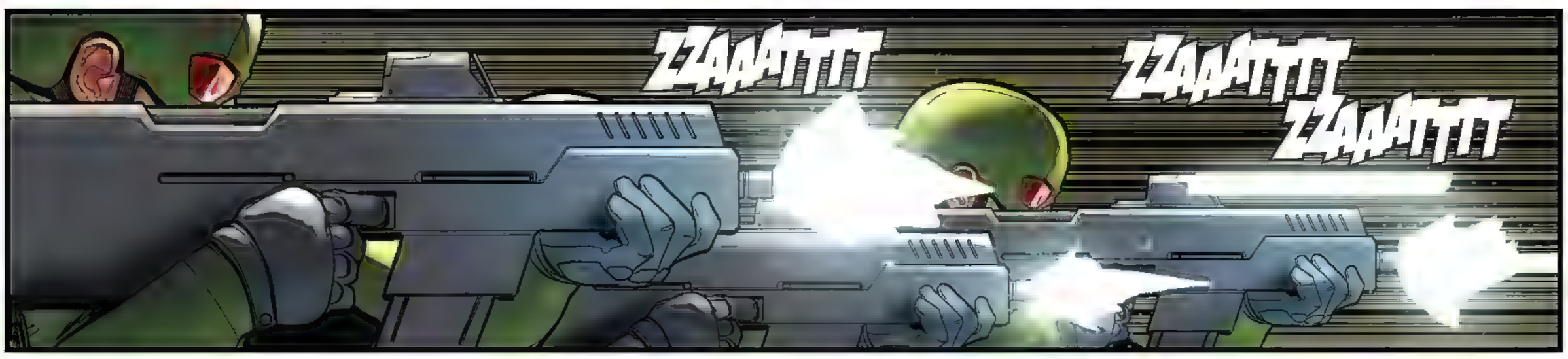
Him.

He's here now?!



Hey!!



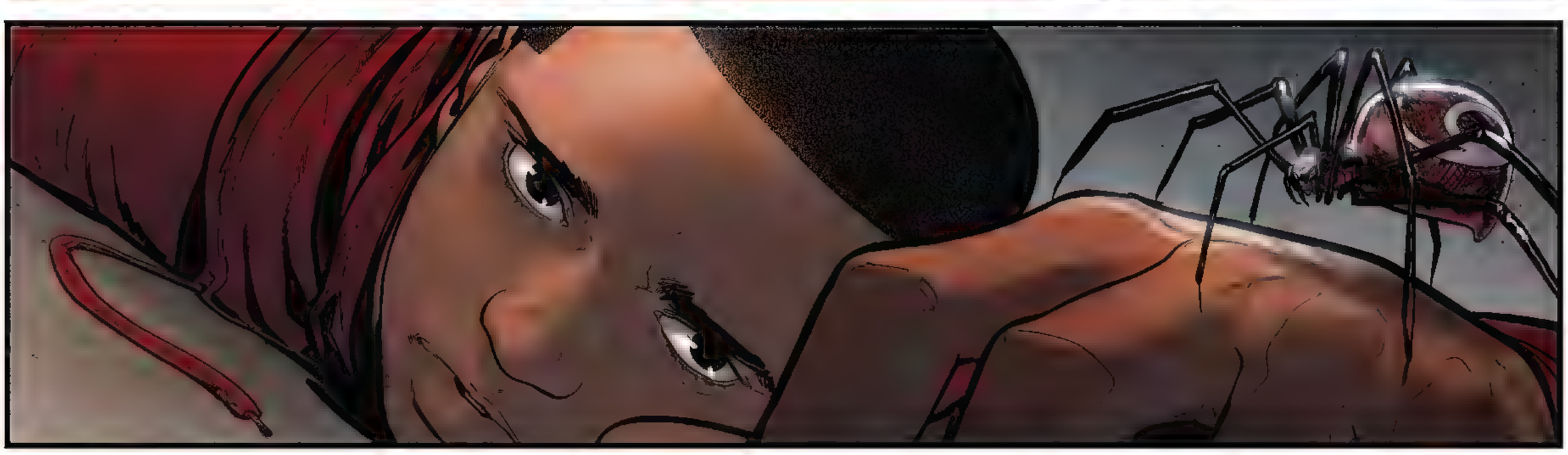

ZZAAATTTT
ZZAAATTTT
ZZAAATTTT

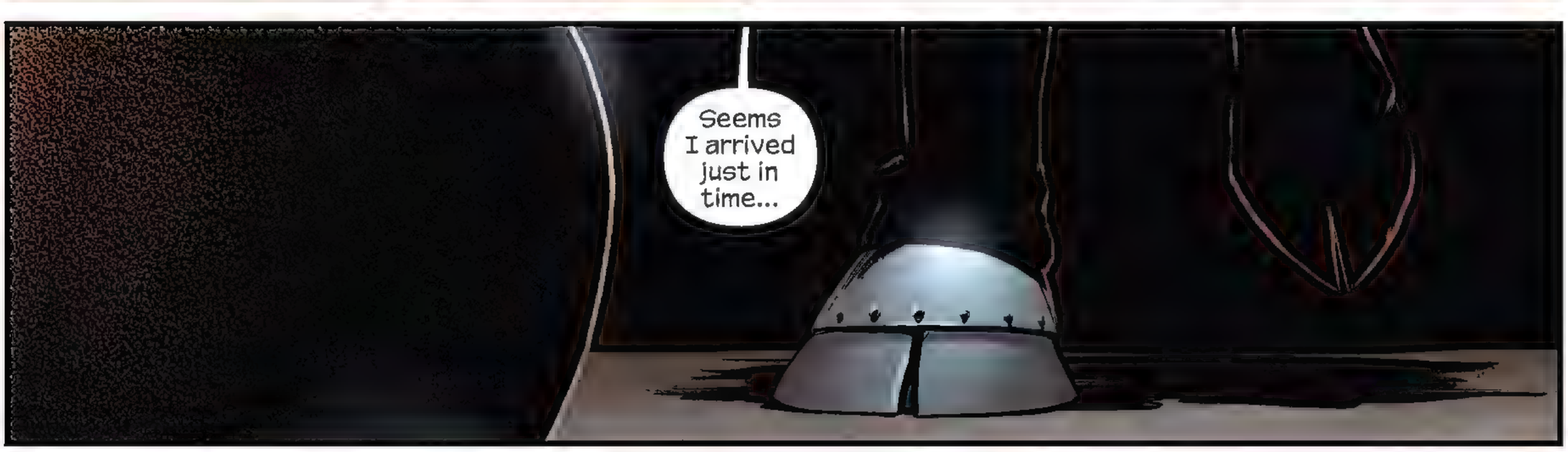
ZZAAATTTT
ZZAAATTTT
Gyyaaagghh!!

MILES!!!

Oh no!!

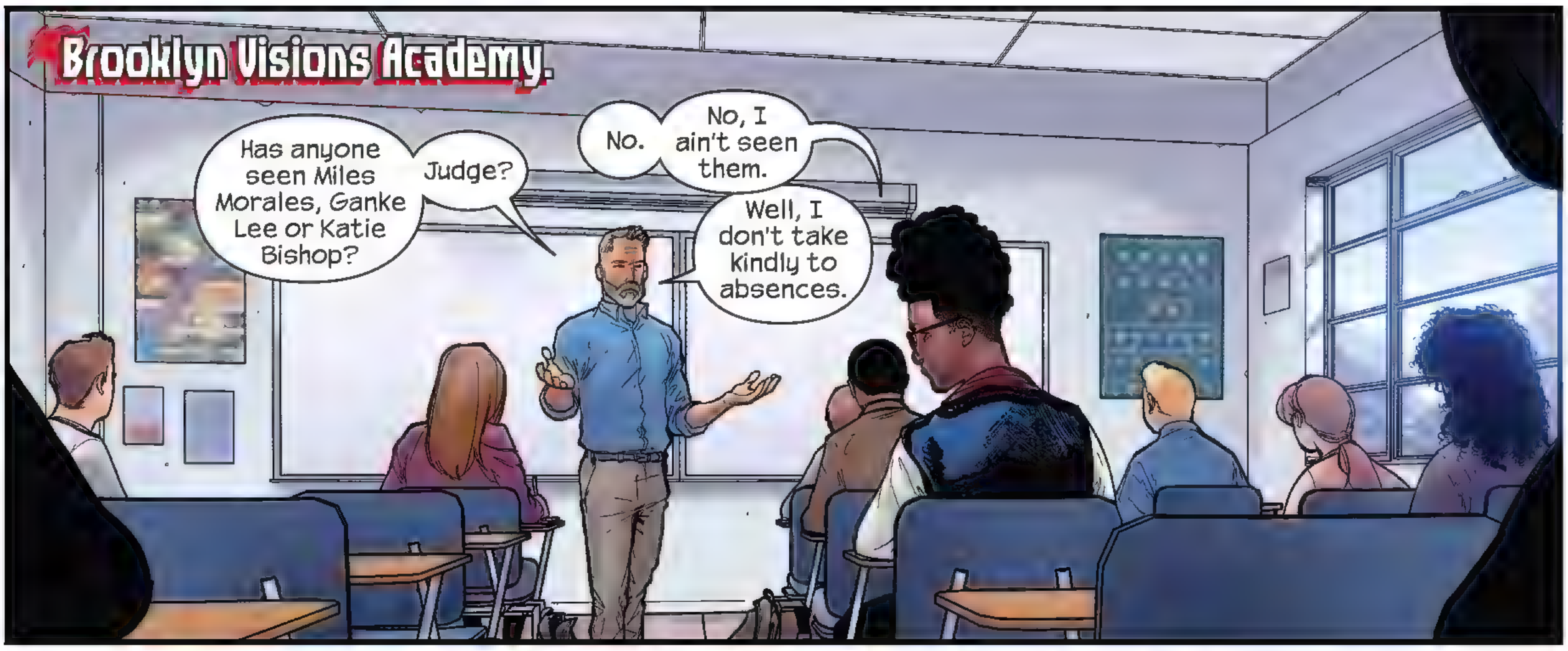
Ggkk!!




Seems I arrived just in time...

And now Dr. Doom will put an end to this madness once and for all.

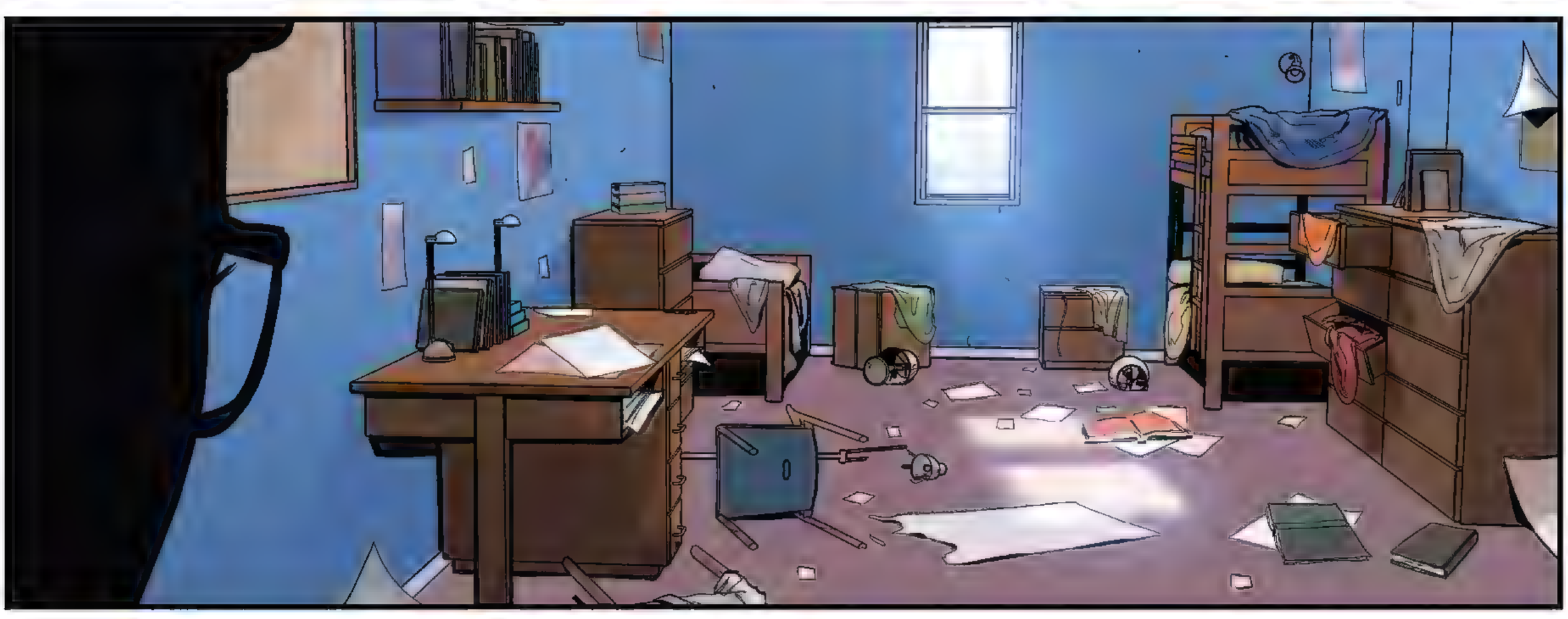
MILES MORALES: ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN #12

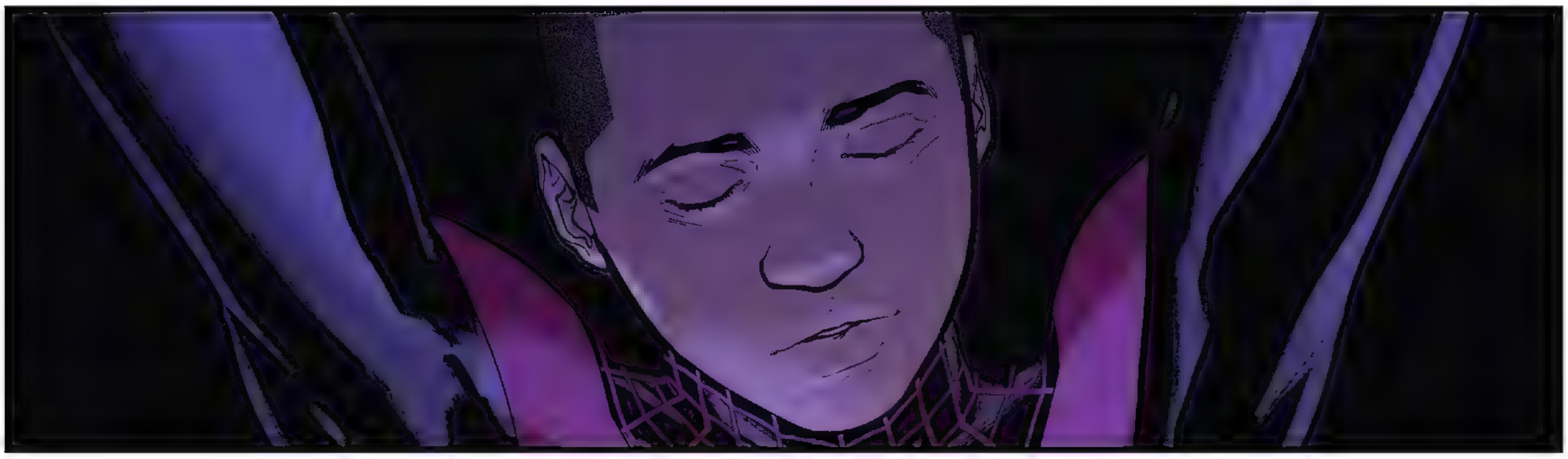

Brooklyn Visions Academy.
Has anyone seen Miles Morales, Ganke Lee or Katie Bishop?
Judge?
No.
No, I ain't seen them.
Well, I don't take kindly to absences.

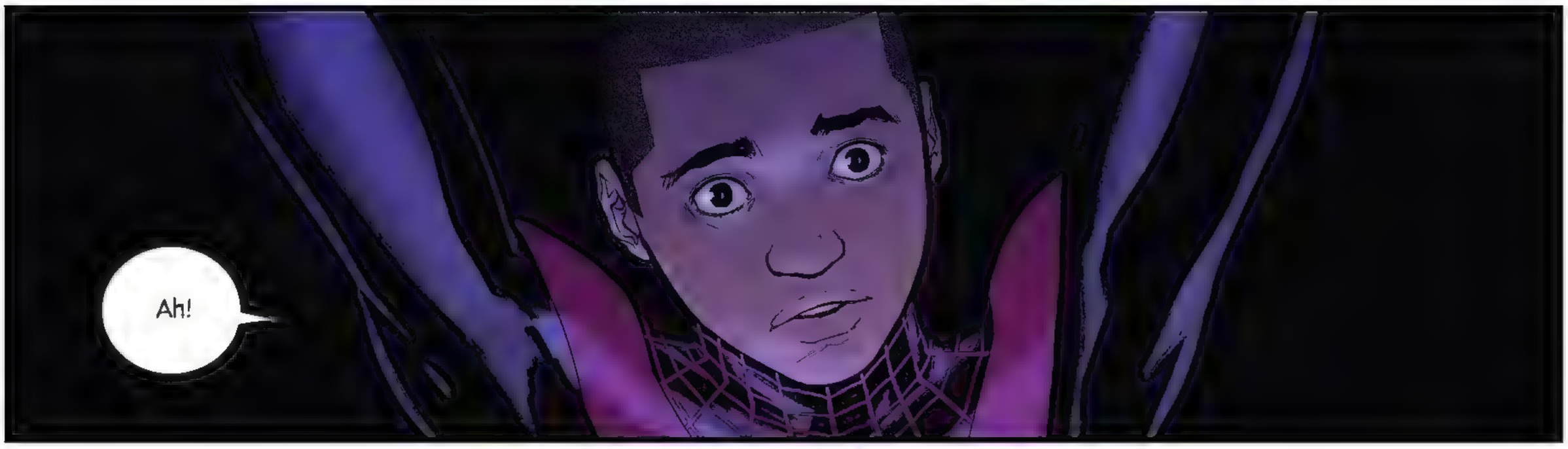
Anyway, let's get back to our discussion of the creation of S.H.I.E.L.D.
It was the later days of World War II....

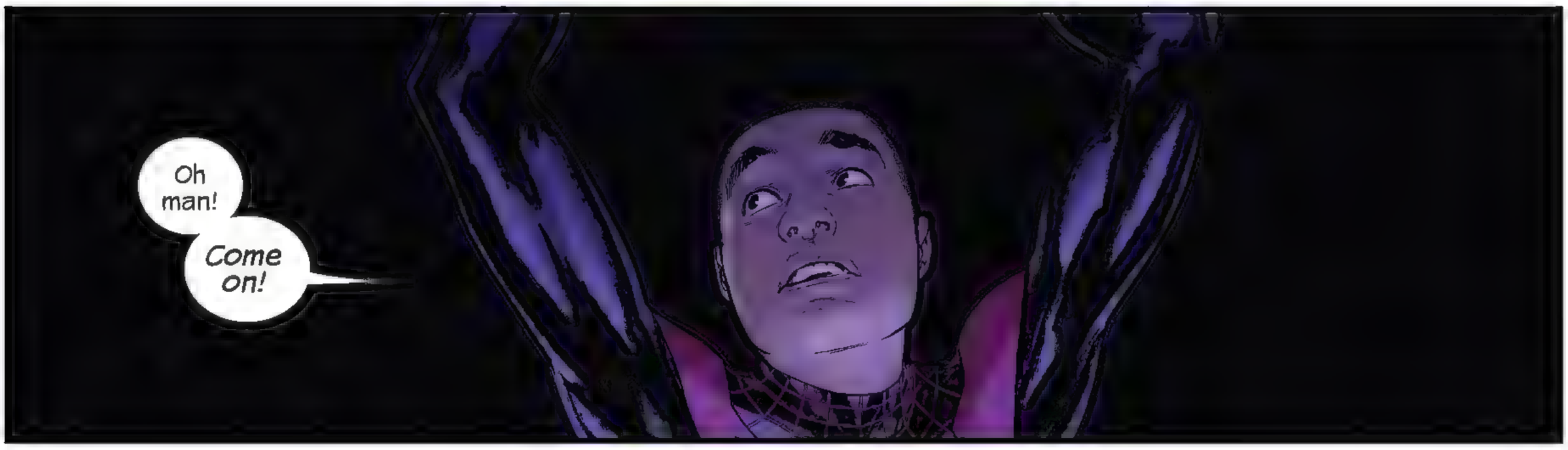
Yo, Gank!
Miles?

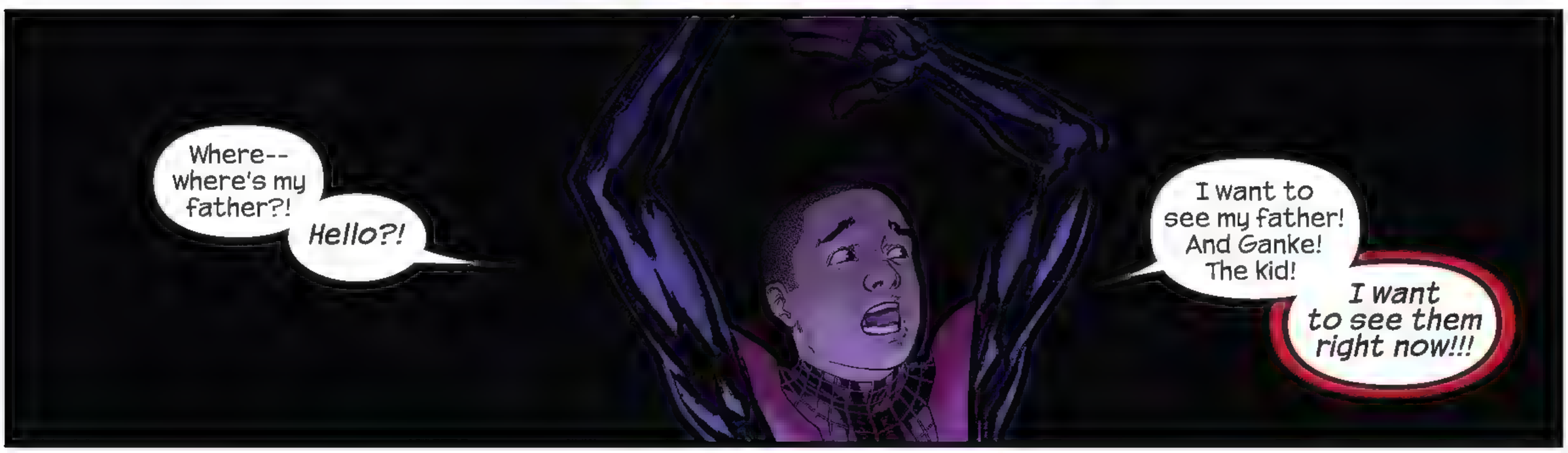
Ganke?






Ah!


Oh man!
Come on!


Where-- where's my father?!
Hello?!
I want to see my father! And Ganke! The kid!
I want to see them right now!!!

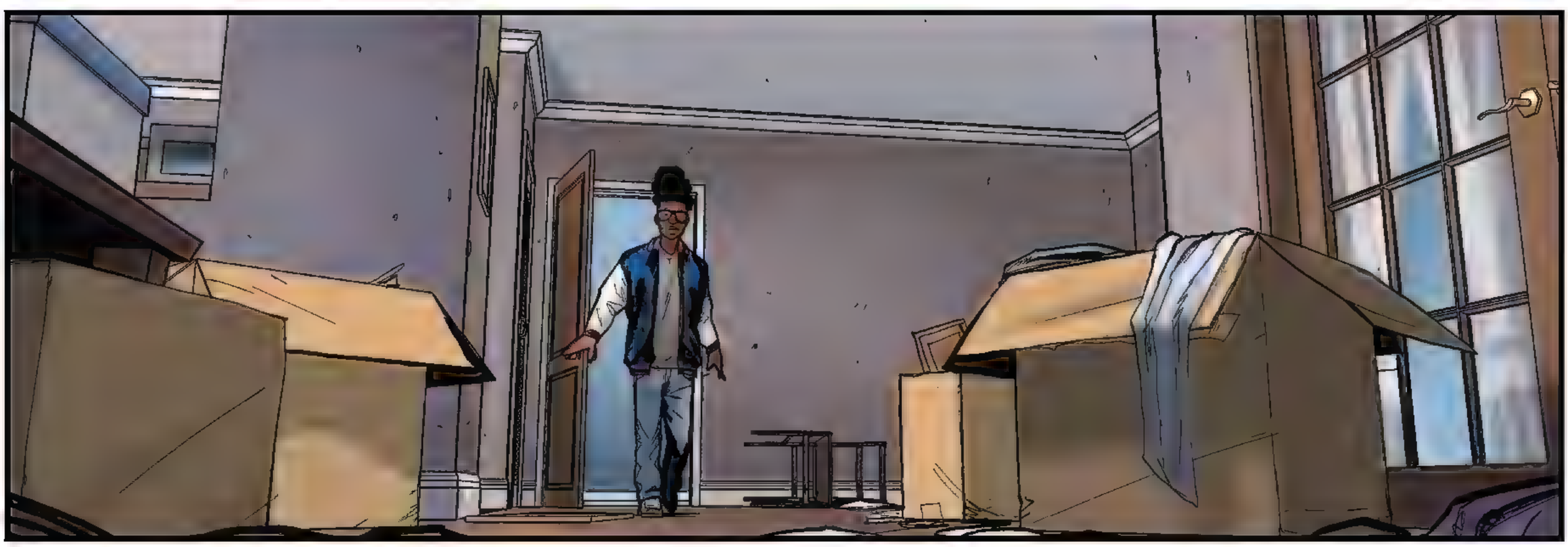
AGH!
I think you can see, Mr. Morales...

Hydra Secret Labs.
...You are not in any position to be making demands.
If you want your father and little friend to live through the day, you will cooperate completely.
DOCTOR DOOM!

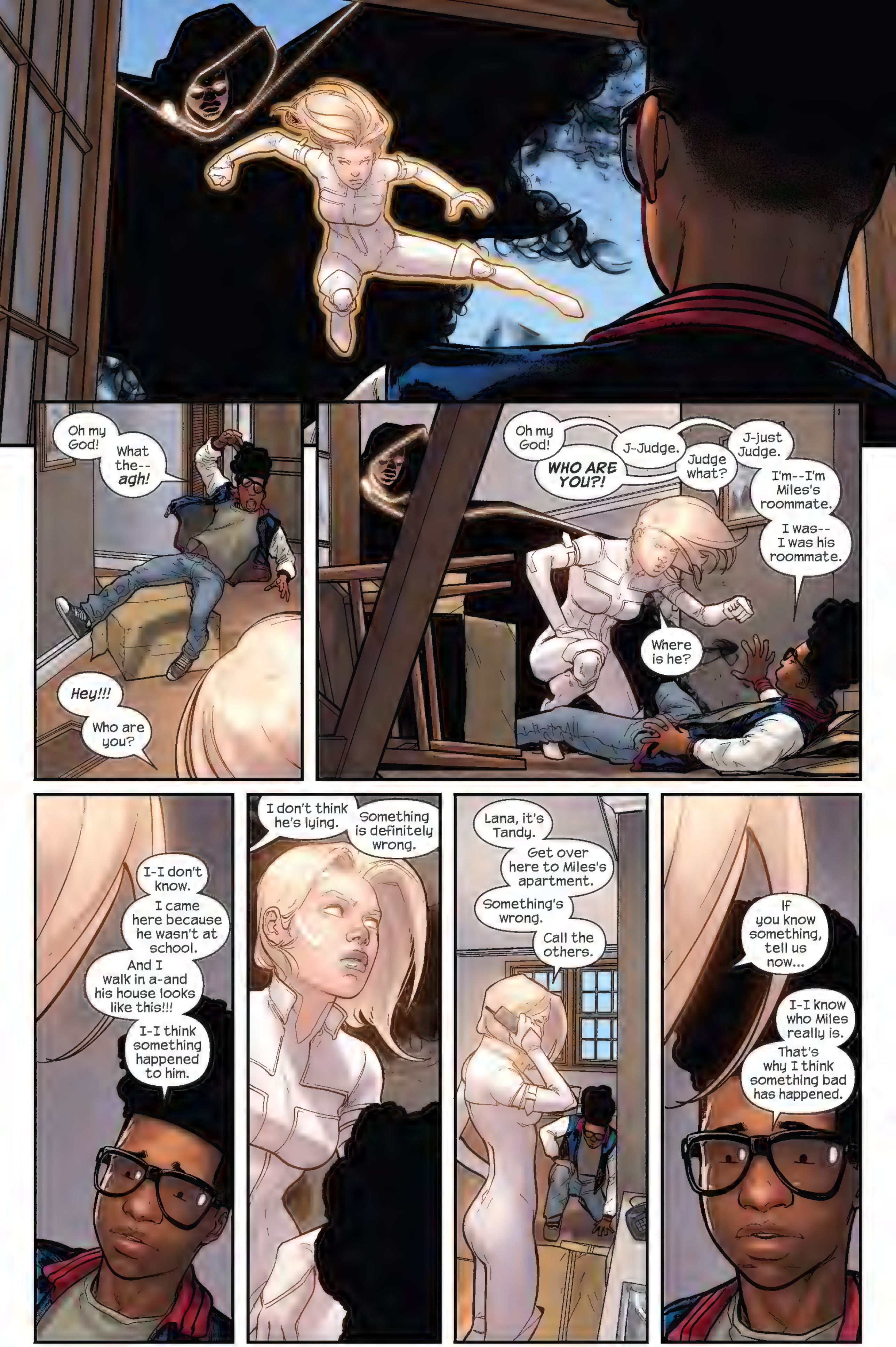
I was baffled by you, Mr. Morales.
I wondered how you thought you could come to my home in Latveria and destroy my life's work and think that there would be no repercussions.
How you think you could adversely involve yourself with a global organization the size and scope of *Hydra* and that there would be no repercussions.
But now I see...you are a child...and now it all makes so much sense.
A child.
A child accidently gifted with such power and yet no idea what it is worth.
What it means.
What others would do to *obtain* it.
Norman Osborn drove himself insane trying to recapture his accident that made you.
That made Peter Parker. That made his clone monstrosity beside you.
MORALES, MILES
Norman Osborn killed himself trying to re-create you.
MORALES, MILES
And you? You are truly nothing but a series of accidents.
You accidently found power and you accidently fell into the arms of Hydra.
But what a happy accident, what luck for you that Hydra and myself had already begun talks of a merger.
That we had already sent agents into the field to gather the resources to rebuild everything you and yours have tried to take from us.
But now you, young man...you will be the cement that makes this merger a reality.
Young man, after we're done dissecting you and unlocking the secrets inside of you, you will have given us the power and the edge to reach our goals.
In a year's time no one will even recognize the broken world as it is today...
...And you are the acorn from which everything we create in its place will grow.
MORALES, MILES
DREW, JESSICA

Uh, Miles?

Miles?



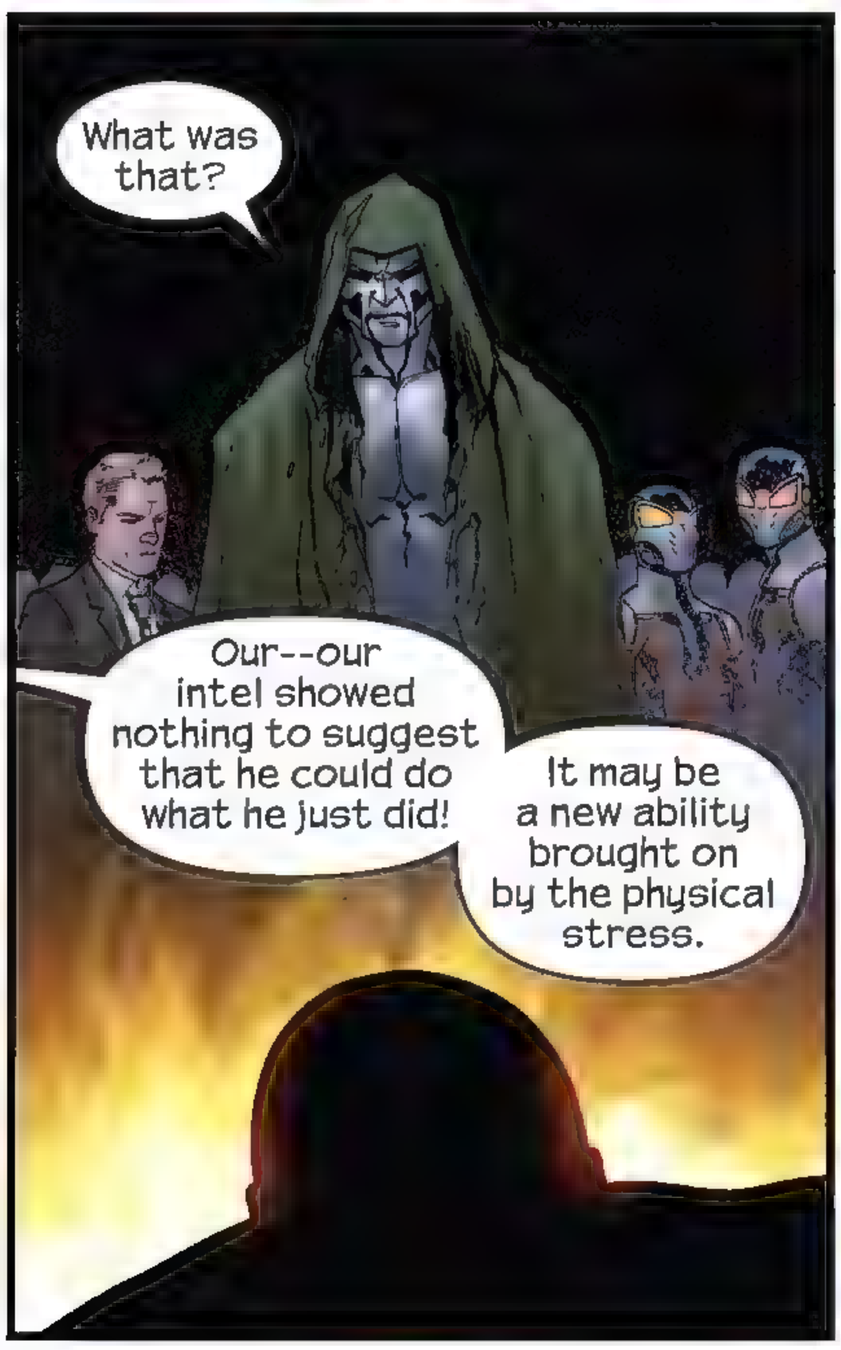
THUNK
Holy--

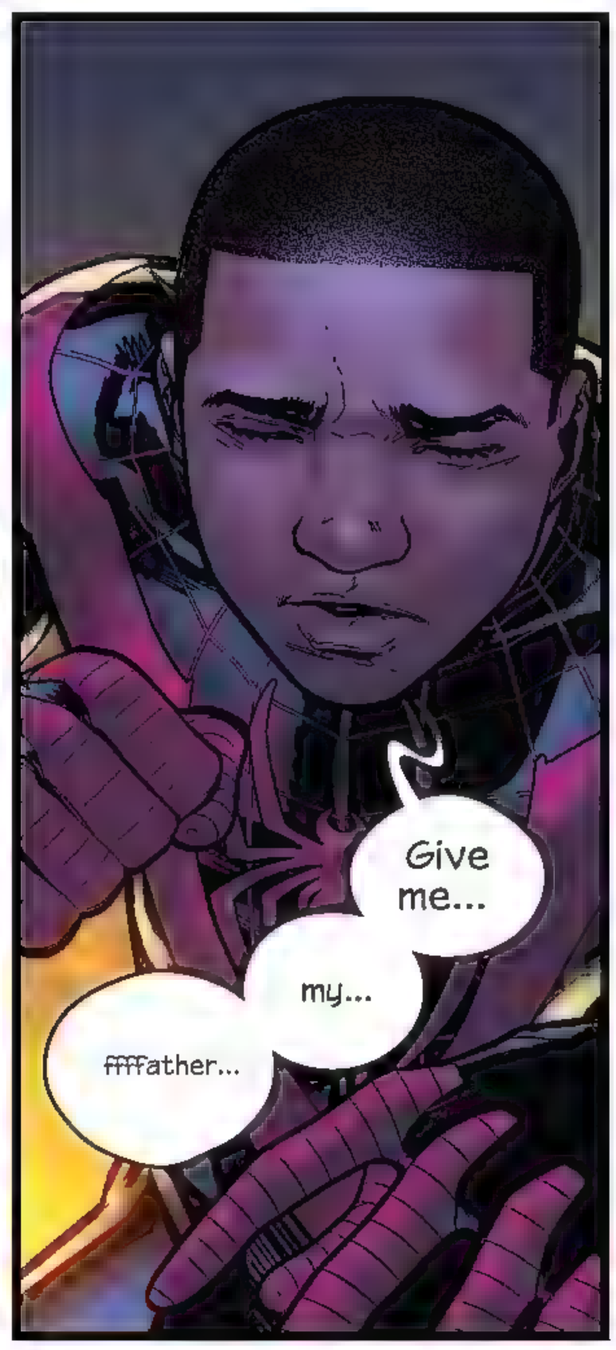

Oh my God!
What the-- agh!
Hey!!!
Who are you?
Oh my God!
WHO ARE YOU?!
J-Judge.
Judge what?
J-just Judge.
I'm--I'm Miles's roommate.
I was-- I was his roommate.
Where is he?
I-I don't know.
I came here because he wasn't at school.
And I walk in a-and his house looks like this!!!
I-I think something happened to him.
I don't think he's lying.
Something is definitely wrong.
Lana, it's Tandy.
Get over here to Miles's apartment.
Something's wrong.
Call the others.
If you know something, tell us now...
I-I know who Miles really is.
That's why I think something bad has happened.

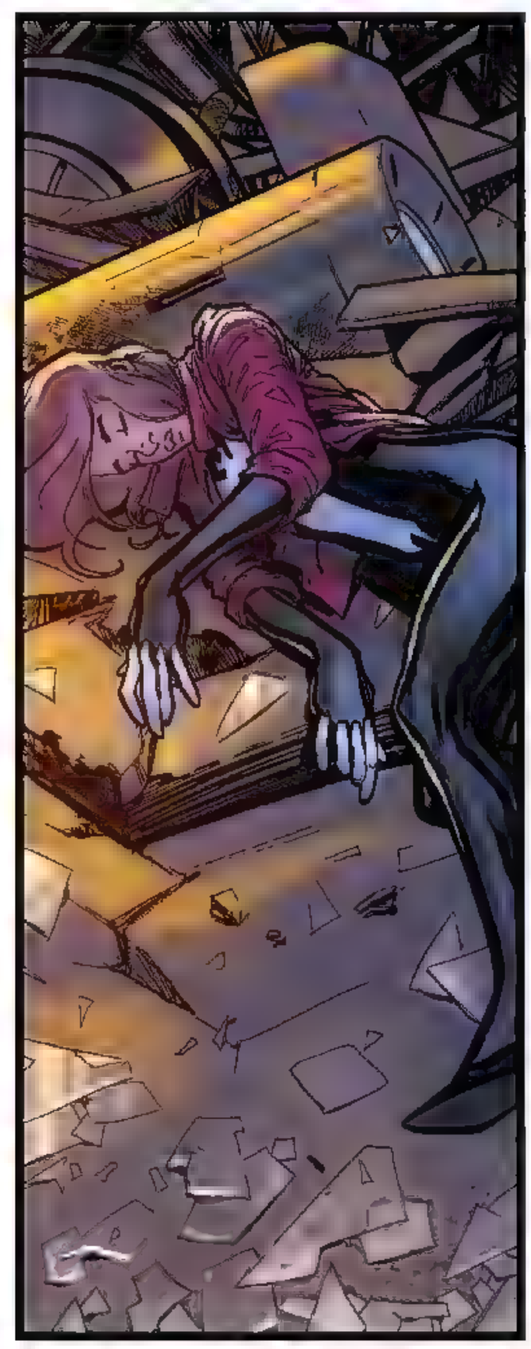
AAAGGHH!!
This needleless sample process is entirely fascinating.
We developed a mix of zero-point energy and microscopic laser fields.
We get to take living tissue samples without any unnecessary interaction with the subject.
His vital signs are elevated, but within range.
It reduces sample contamination.
Why can't you get what you need from him when he's dead?
We'll do that too.
AAAAARRRGGH!
Comparing the living and dead tissues of both subjects will be very illuminating.
Bishop, this will make reverse-engineering what makes a Spider-Man a very simple task.
Your dream of an army of Hydra super-soldiers will finally be a reality.
I'd hug you, but you don't seem the type.
You are correct.
YYAAGGHHH!!!
His vitals are rising!
Rrrr!!!

NYAAAGGHH!

Ow!!



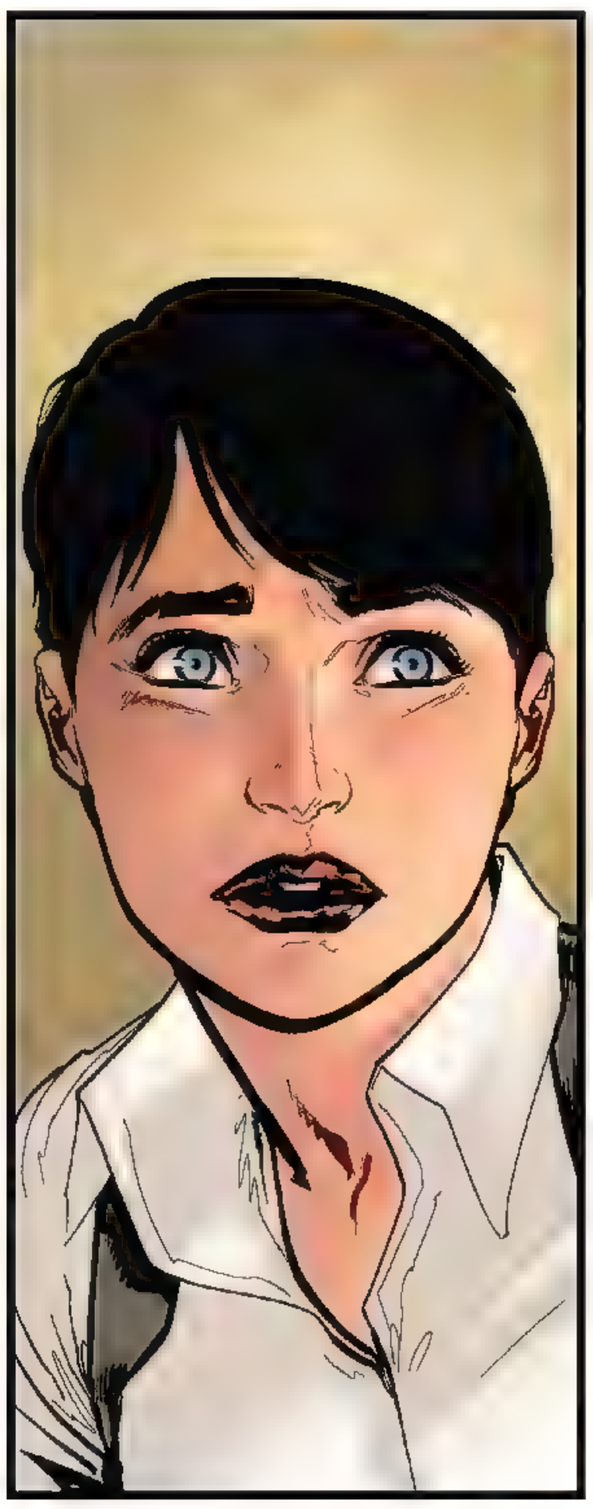




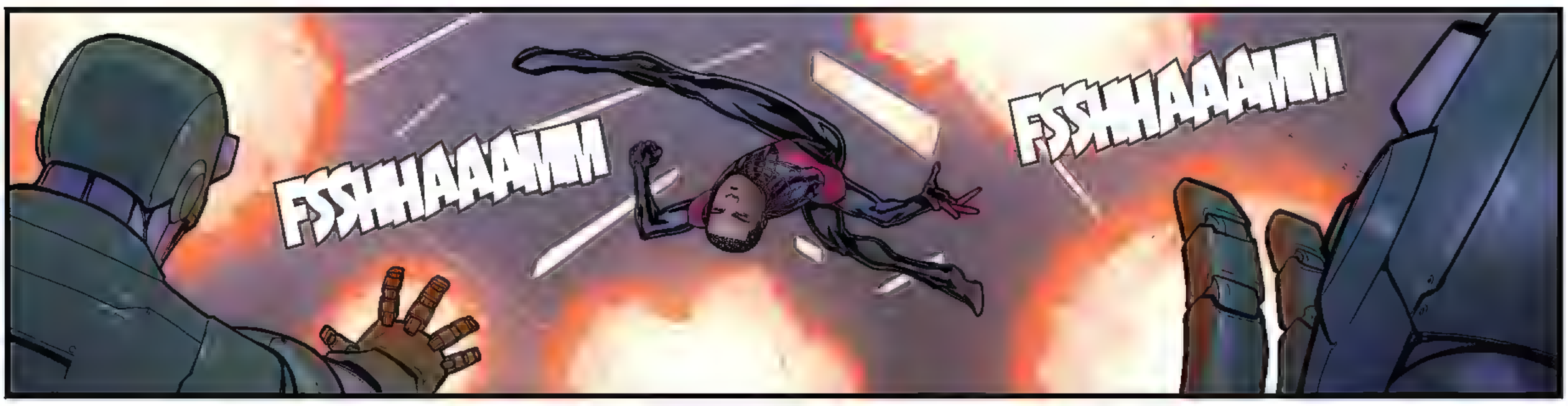
Brooklyn 70th Precinct Police Department.

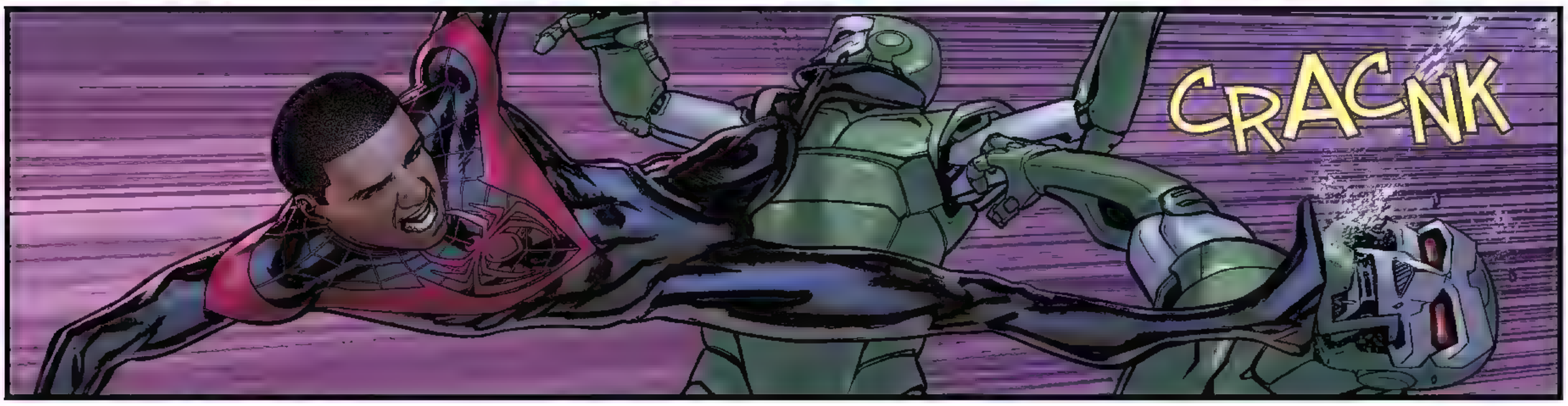
IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

If you want to blame someone, blame me!

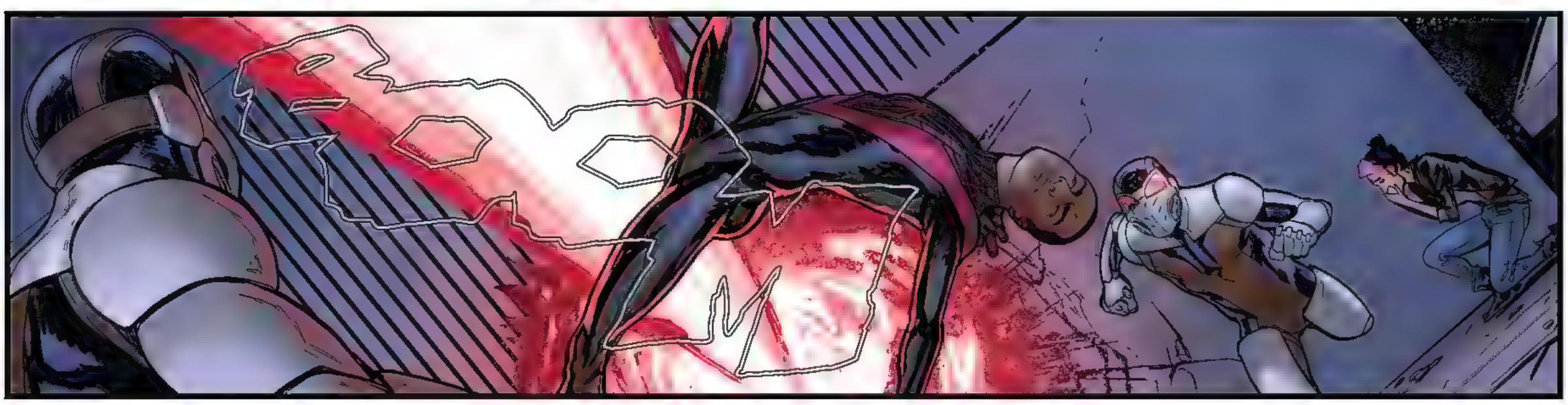


Put him in a cell and strap him down until we get this laboratory up and working again.
What about the Spider-Girl?
At this point, we can start dissecting her.
Wait 'til we get back to do that.
I want to watch.
Agh!
SMACK
Hiiaaggh!
SMACK

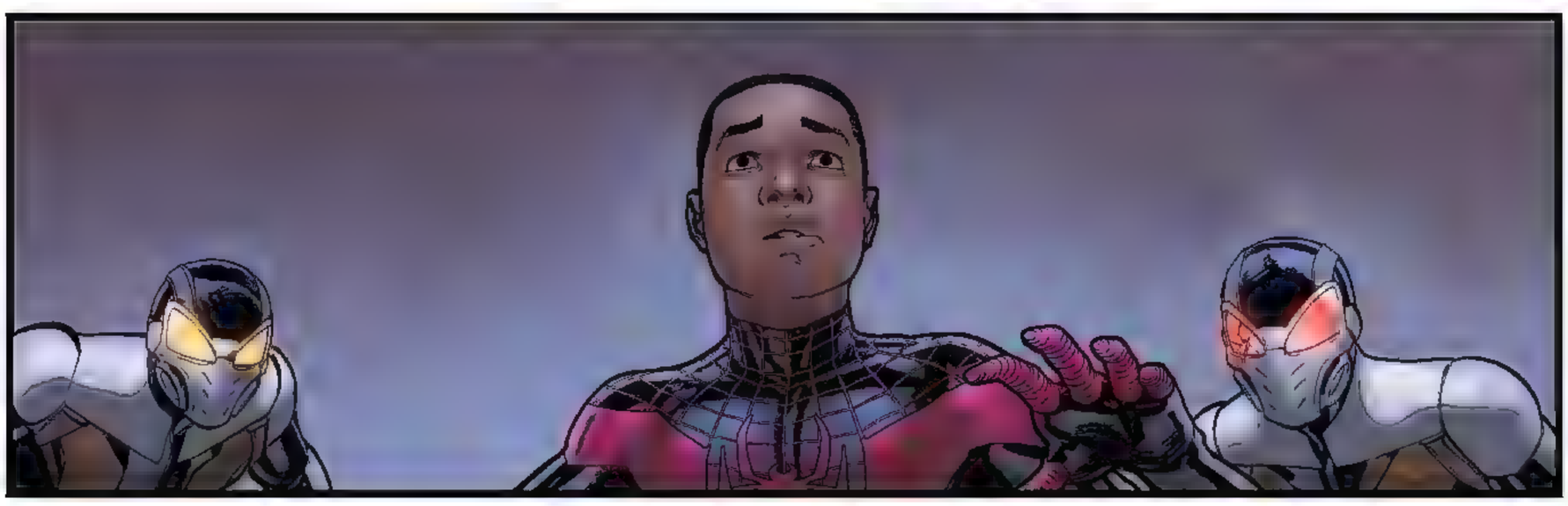

FSSHHAAAMM
FSSHHAAAMM

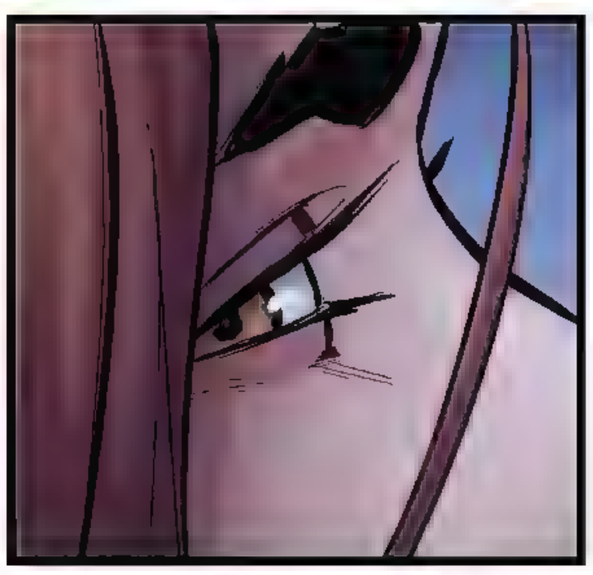

CRACNK

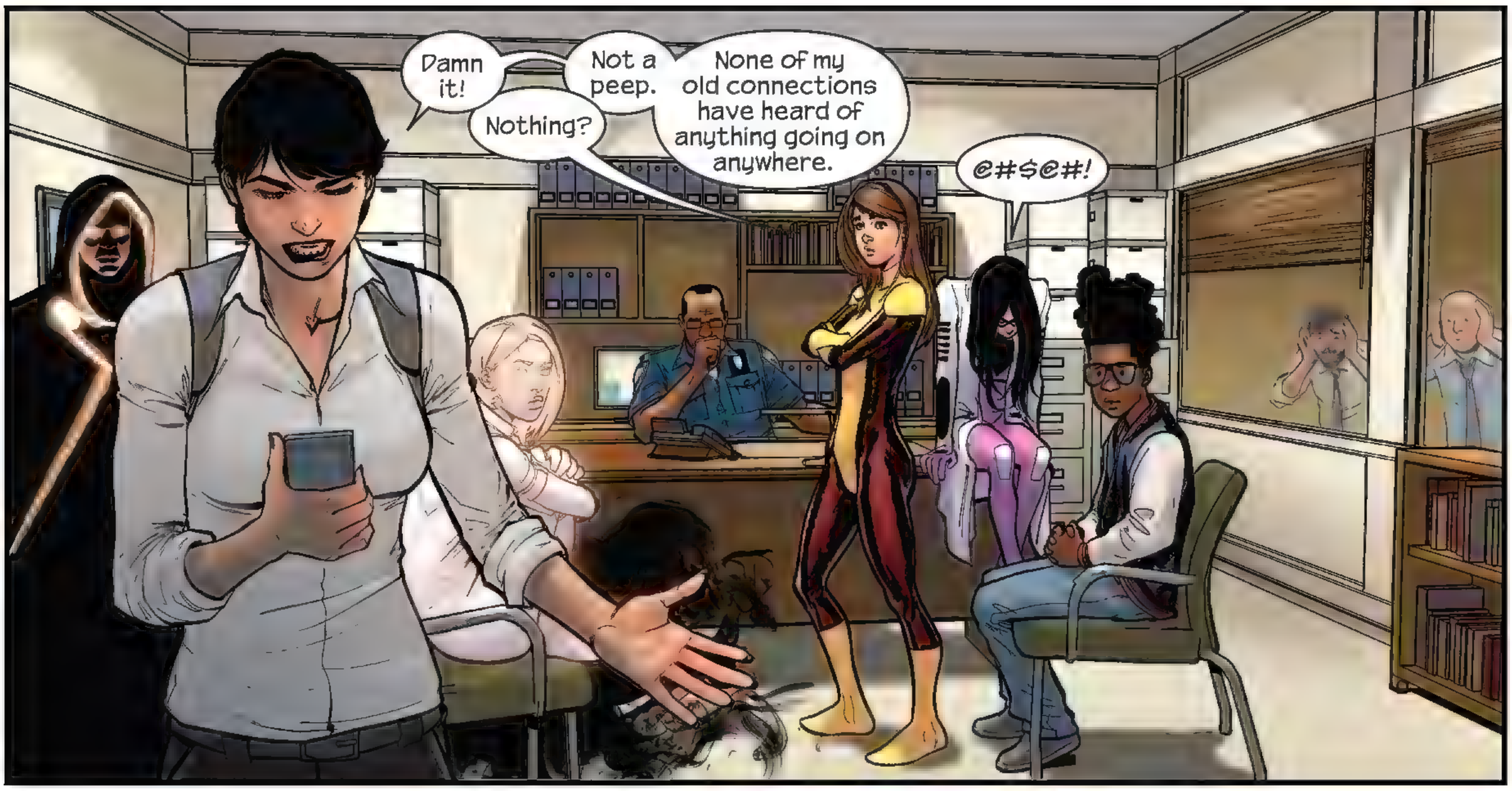
Fine.
SHACCRAACK

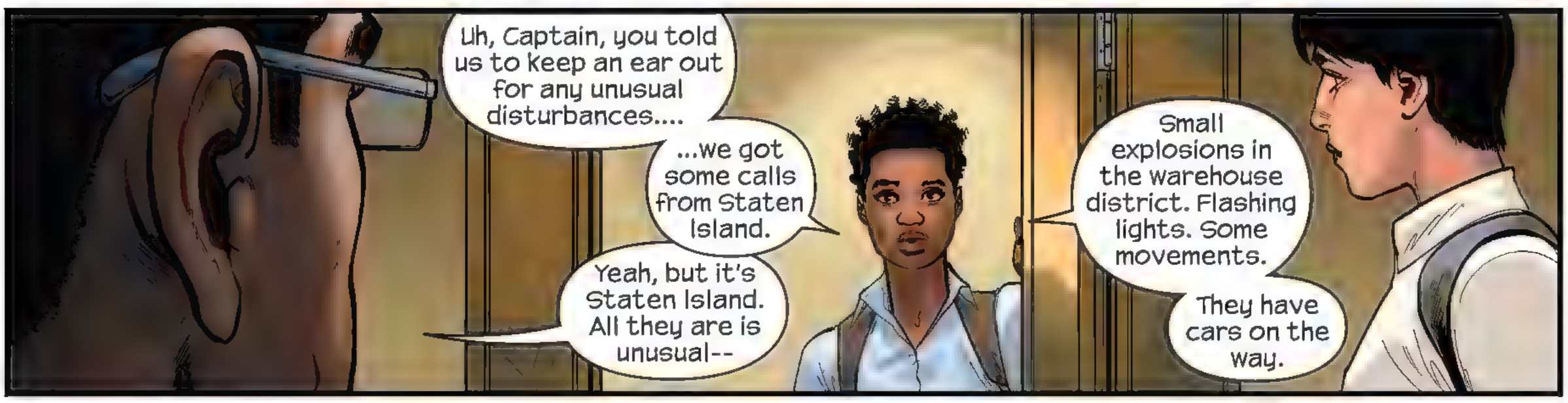


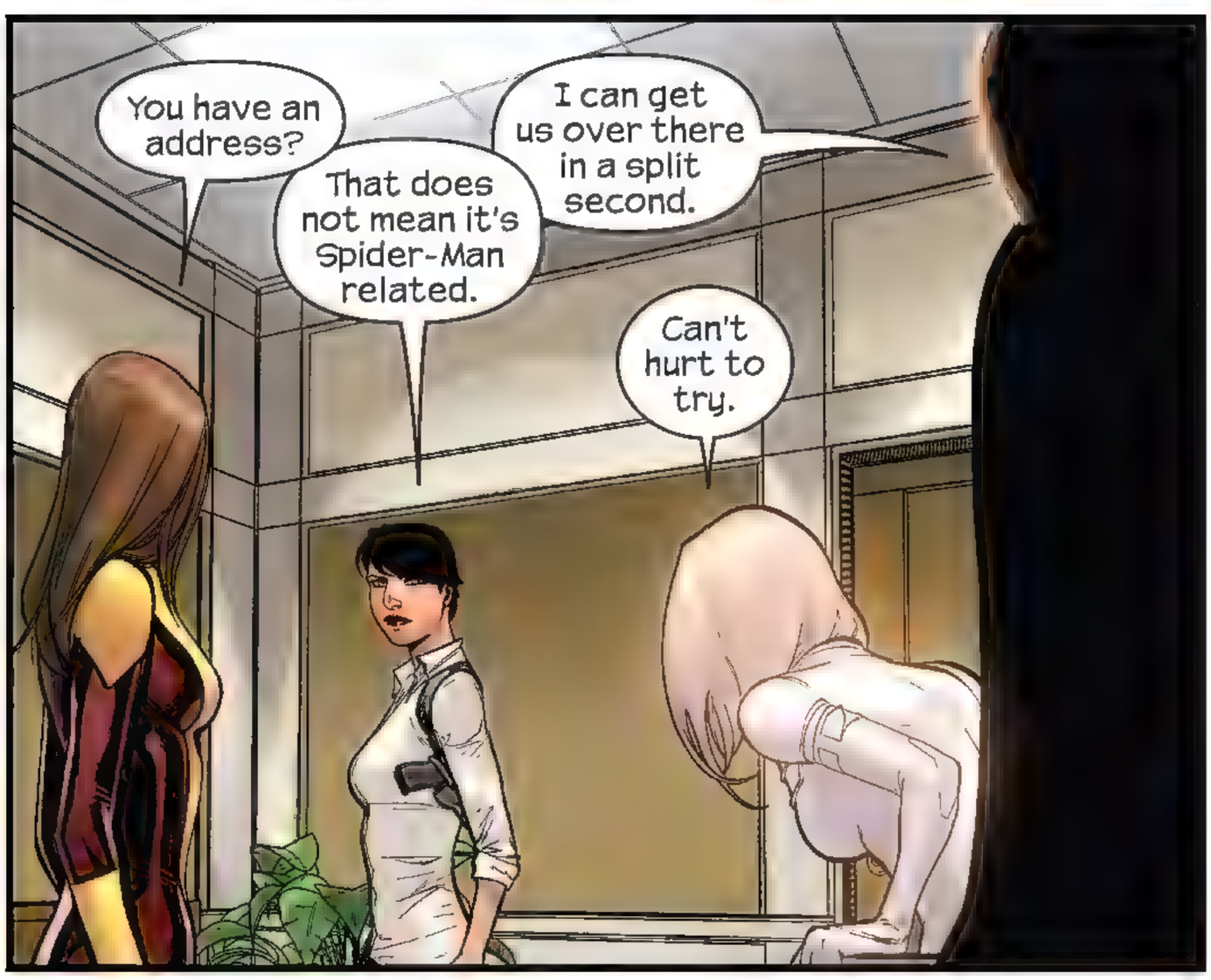
Mr. Morales!!!
Settle down!!!






Damn it!
Nothing?
Not a peep.
None of my old connections have heard of anything going on anywhere.
@#$@#!

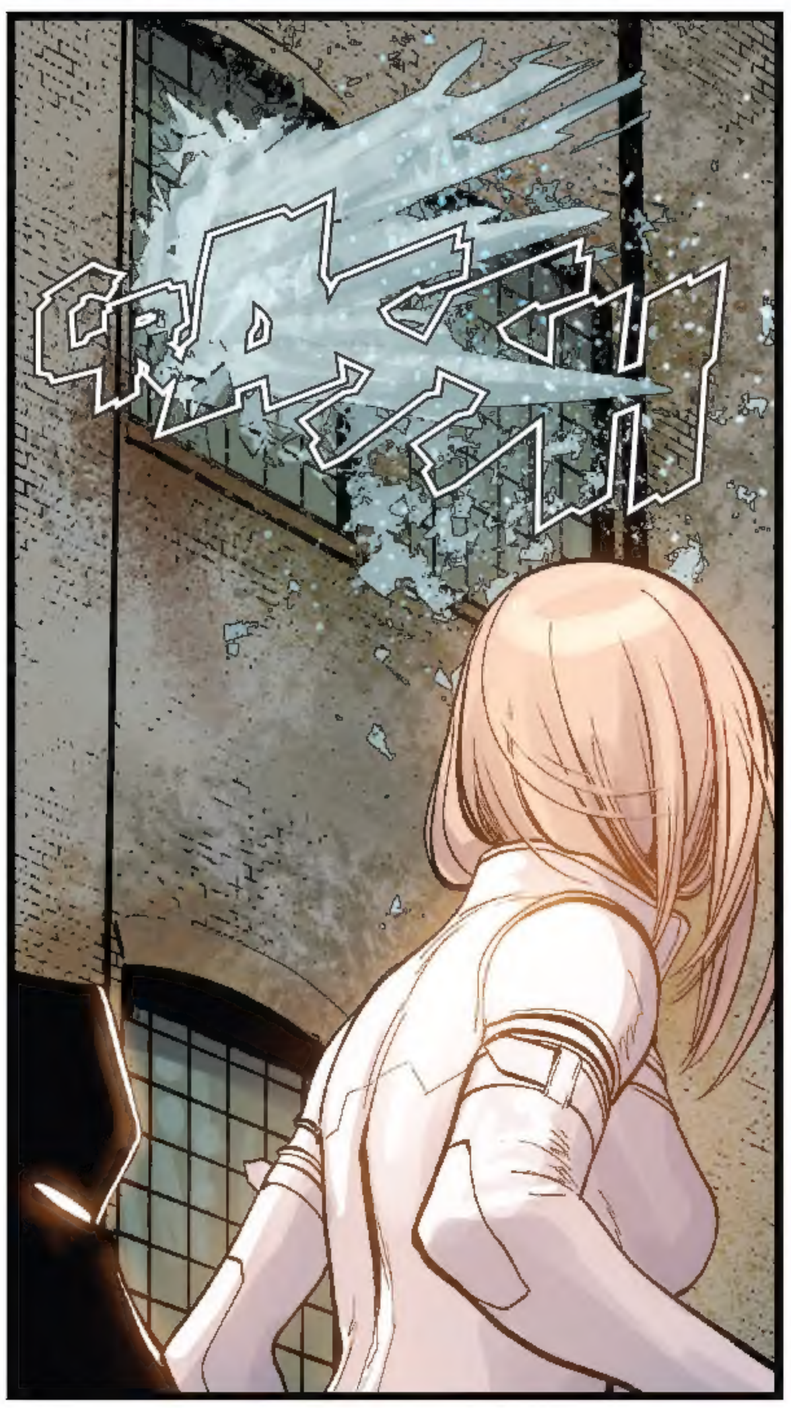

Uh, Captain, you told us to keep an ear out for any unusual disturbances....
...we got some calls from Staten Island.
Yeah, but it's Staten Island. All they are is unusual--
Small explosions in the warehouse district. Flashing lights. Some movements.
They have cars on the way.


You have an address?
That does not mean it's Spider-Man related.
I can get us over there in a split second.
Can't hurt to try.

Okay, this might feel a little weird.
Hurry.
Come on...
I'm coming.

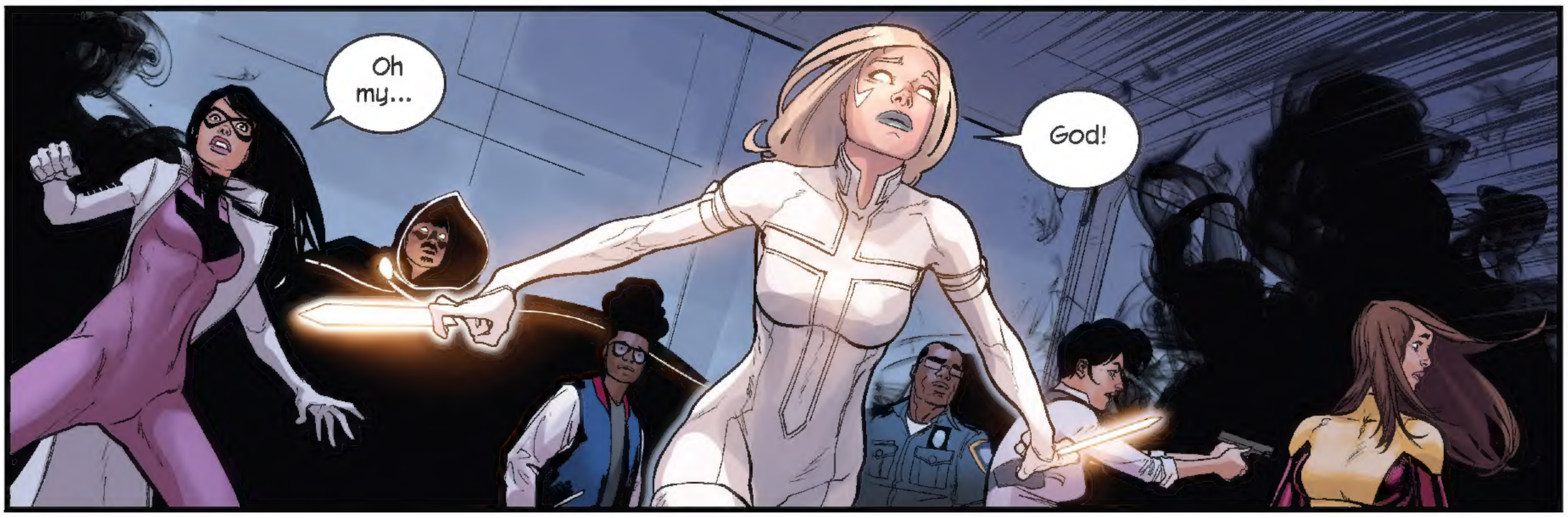
NO PARKING

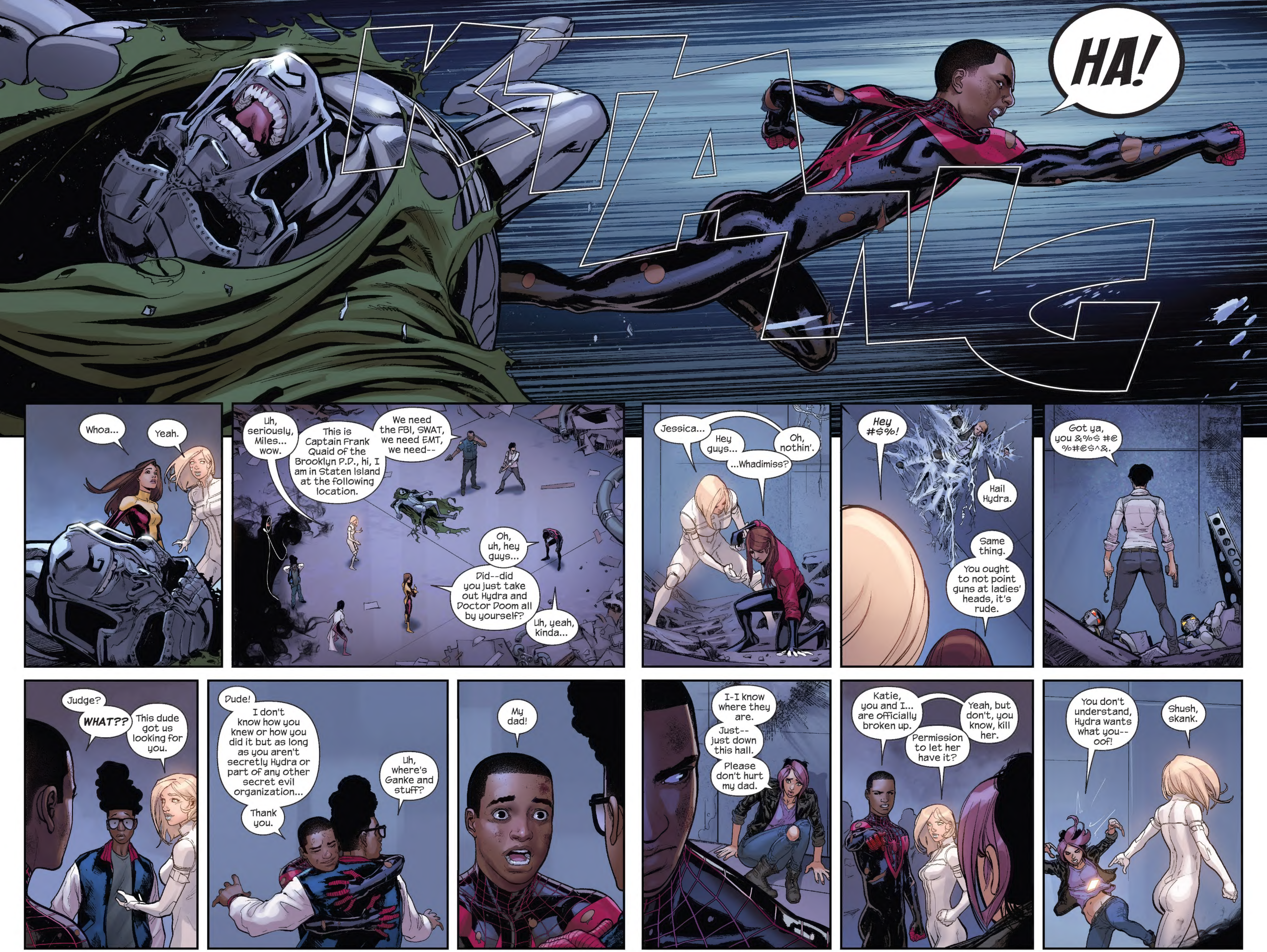
Ew.
Yup.
Staten Island.
Seems quiet.
Are we sure this is the right place?
This is where your detective--



Um...

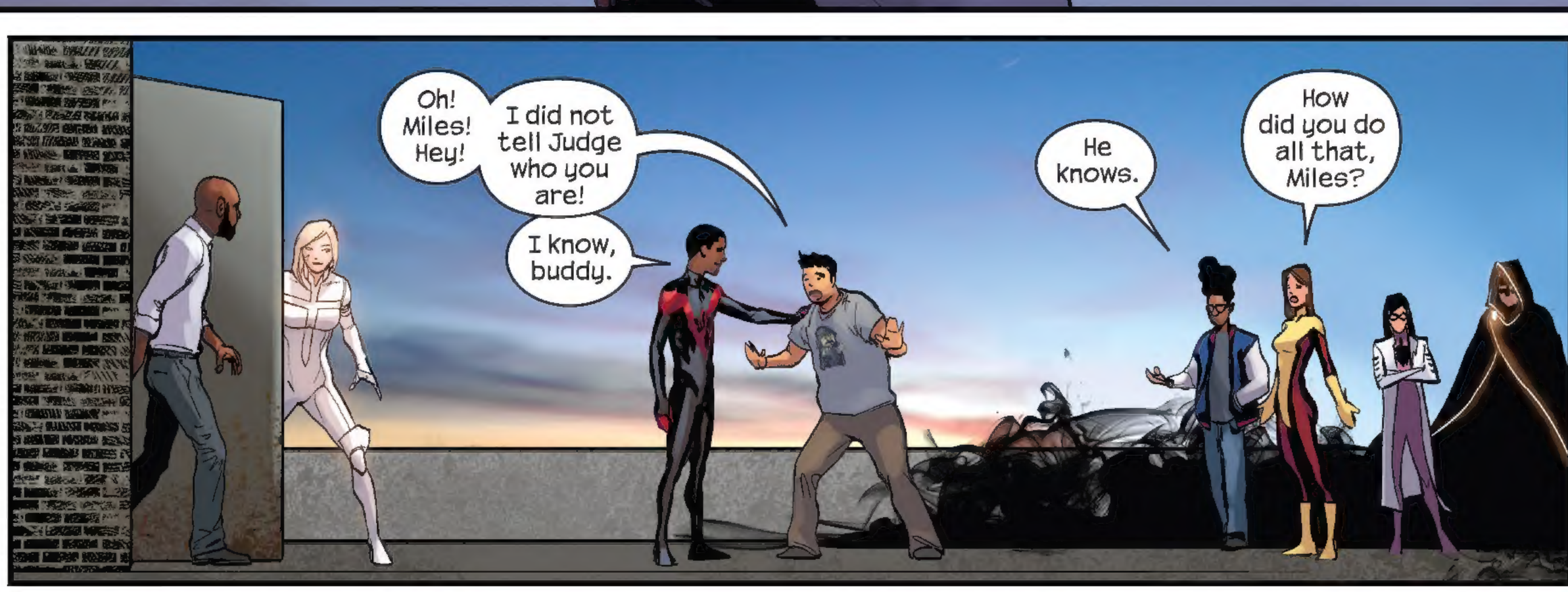
In there!
Go! Go!
Going!
Put me through to Captain Emily Shaw of the Staten Police.


Oh my...
God!


HA!
Whoa...
Yeah.
Uh, seriously, Miles... wow.
This is Captain Frank Quaid of the Brooklyn P.D., hi, I am in Staten Island at the following location.
We need the FBI, SWAT, we need EMT, we need--
Oh, uh, hey guys...
Did--did you just take out Hydra and Doctor Doom all by yourself?
Uh, yeah, kinda...
Jessica...
Hey guys...
Oh, nothin'.
...Whadimiss?
Hey #$%!
Hail Hydra.
Same thing.
You ought to not point guns at ladies' heads, it's rude.
Got ya, you &%$ #@ %#@$^&.
Judge?
WHAT??
This dude got us looking for you.
Dude!
I don't know how you knew or how you did it but as long as you aren't secretly Hydra or part of any other secret evil organization...
Thank you.
Uh, where's Ganke and stuff?
My dad!
I-I know where they are.
Just-- just down this hall.
Please don't hurt my dad.
Katie, you and I... are officially broken up.
Permission to let her have it?
Yeah, but don't, you know, kill her.
You don't understand, Hydra wants what you-- oof!
Shush, skank.

Dad! Hi!!!
Miles!

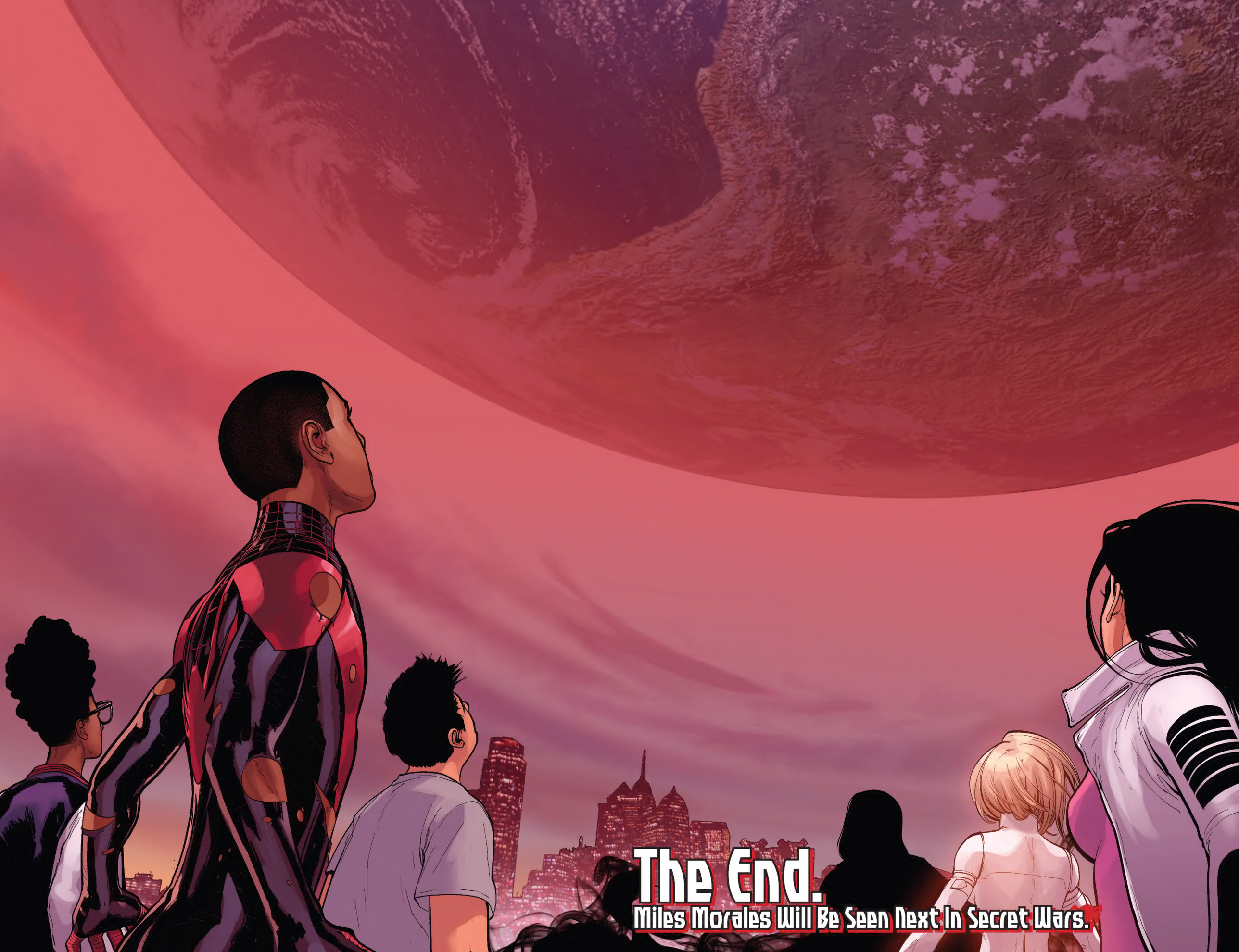
What the hell was this?
It's done.
How done?
Totally and completely done. I'm so tired.
Good job.


Oh! Miles! Hey!
I did not tell Judge who you are!
I know, buddy.
He knows.
How did you do all that, Miles?

I think I have a new power but I couldn't get it to work again with-- oh hey, the cavalry is here.
We should bail.

Hey guys, seriously... all of you...
Yeah yeah, don't get all mushy.
Just get me home before my mom poops a brick.
Um, guys?

You, uh, you see that?


The End.
Miles Morales Will Be Seen Next In Secret Wars.